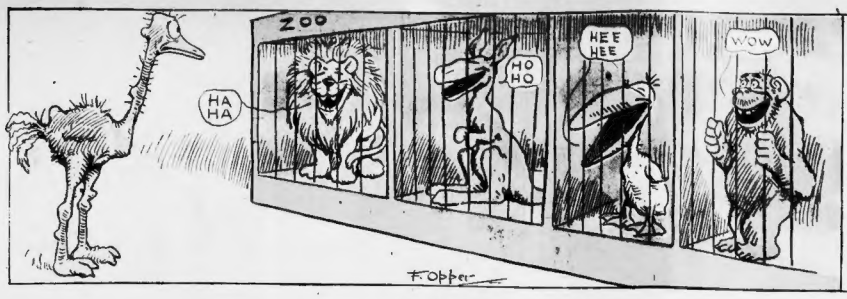

COMIC SECTION OF THE
BOSTON
AMERICAN.
SUNDAY JULY 22nd 1906.
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And Her Name Was Maud!

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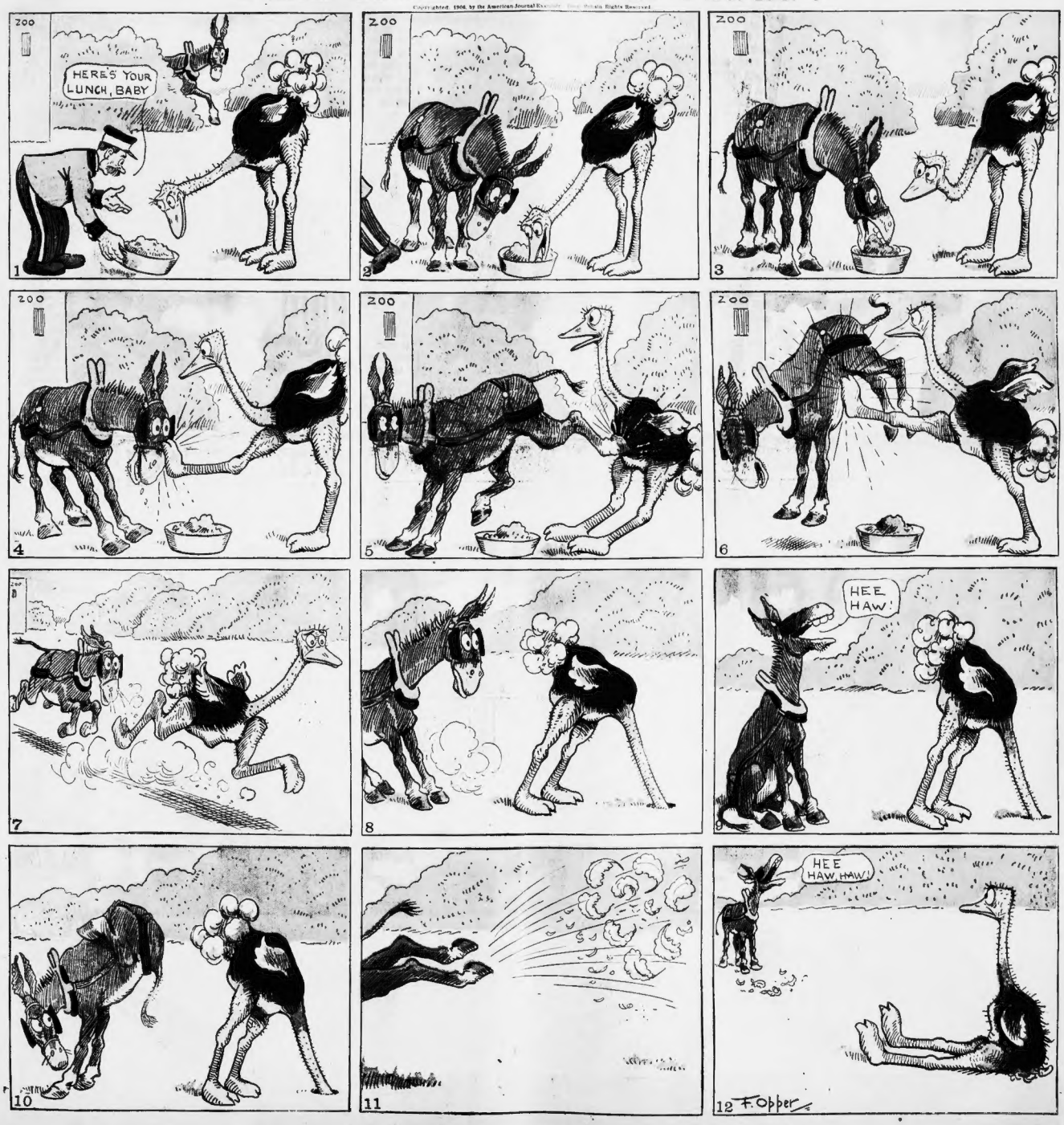

LULU AND LEANDER ELOPE, BUT—

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1. LULU: "Oh, Leander, WHY did you come here! Don't you know that Popper has a most ferocious dog to keep you away?"
LEANDER: "Yes, I know. But I have brought MY dog, who will eat him up. Come, get ready! Fly with me!"

2. LEANDER: "See, there he is at it now. Eat him up, Brute! Come, hurry, Lulu. When he puts a quietus on him we will away."
LULU: "Oh, Leander, I dare not! Popper will hear the dogs fighting. Oh, I know something will happen. Oh, Leander, please go away!"

3. LEANDER: "Ye gods! The brutes have knocked over the ladder! Hold me, Lulu, hold me!"
LULU: "Oh, I knew something would happen!"
POPPER: "Ha, ha! I thought so! Now I'll settle you for keeps, you varlet!"

4. POPPER: "Take that, and that, and that, you night marauder, you kidnapper, you renegade! I'll give you enough elopement!"
LULU: "Oh, Leander, why did you do it"
LEANDER: "Oh, OH! W-E-O-W!"

5. LULU: "Oh, Leander, all is now lost forever!"
POPPER: "A Gatling gun for you the next time you come on these premises!"
LEANDER: "Ye gods! Can naught save me from my fate? NEVERMORE! NEVERMORE!"

No Wedding Bells for Him!

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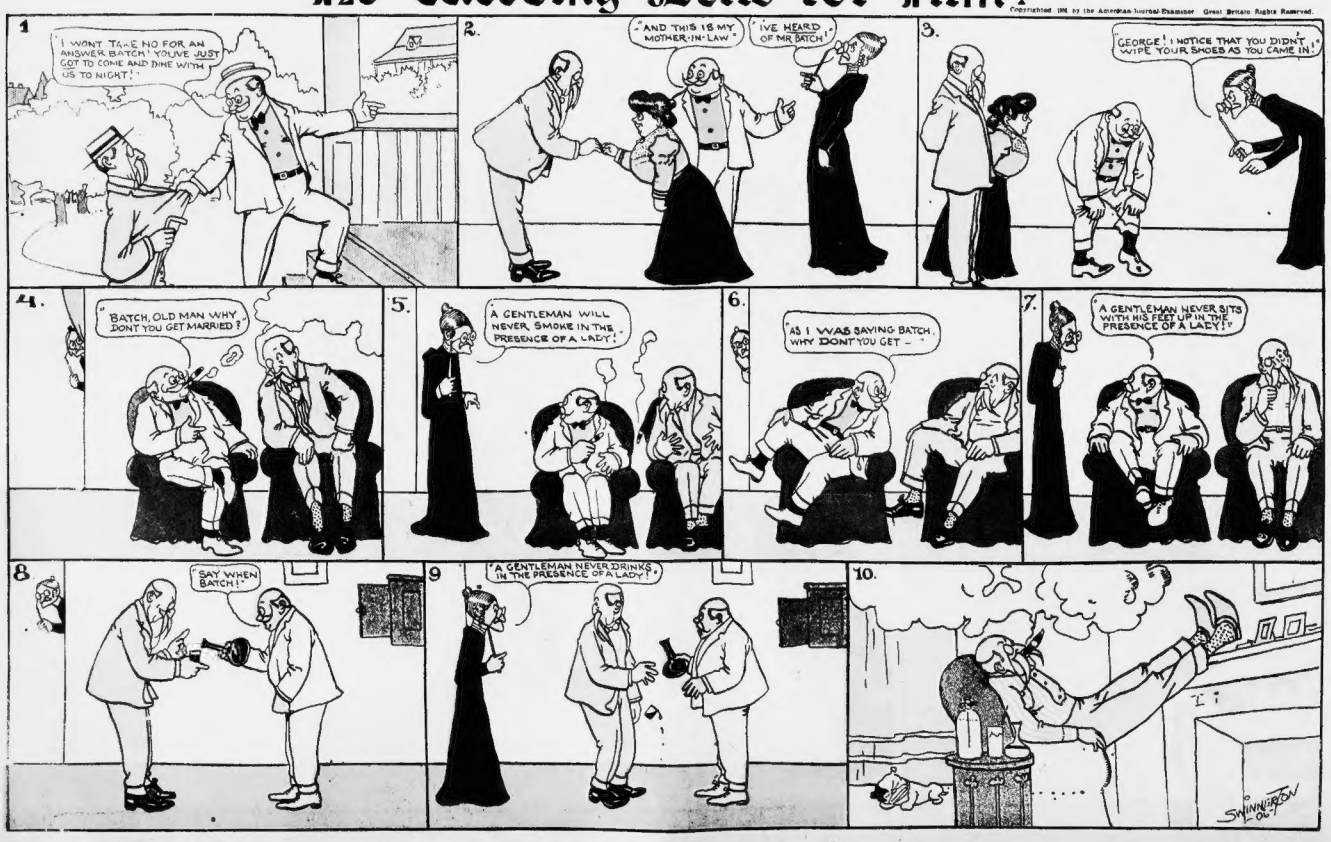
1
I WONT TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER BATCH! YOUVE JUST GOT TO COME AND DINE WITH US TO NIGHT!
2.
"AND THIS IS MY MOTHER-IN-LAW."
"I'VE HEARD OF MR BATCH!"
3.
GEORGE! I NOTICE THAT YOU DIDN'T WIPE YOUR SHOES AS YOU CAME IN!
4.
"BATCH, OLD MAN WHY DONT YOU GET MARRIED?
5.
A GENTLEMAN WILL NEVER SMOKE IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY!
6.
"AS I WAS SAYING BATCH. WHY DONT YOU GET —"
7.
A GENTLEMAN NEVER SITS WITH HIS FEET UP IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY!
8
"SAY WHEN BATCH!"
9
"A GENTLEMAN NEVER DRINKS IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY."
10.
SWINNERTON

HAPPY HOOLIGAN IS ON THE JOB

But It's a Fierce One!

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JIMMY—HE GETS A DOLLAR FOR PAPA!

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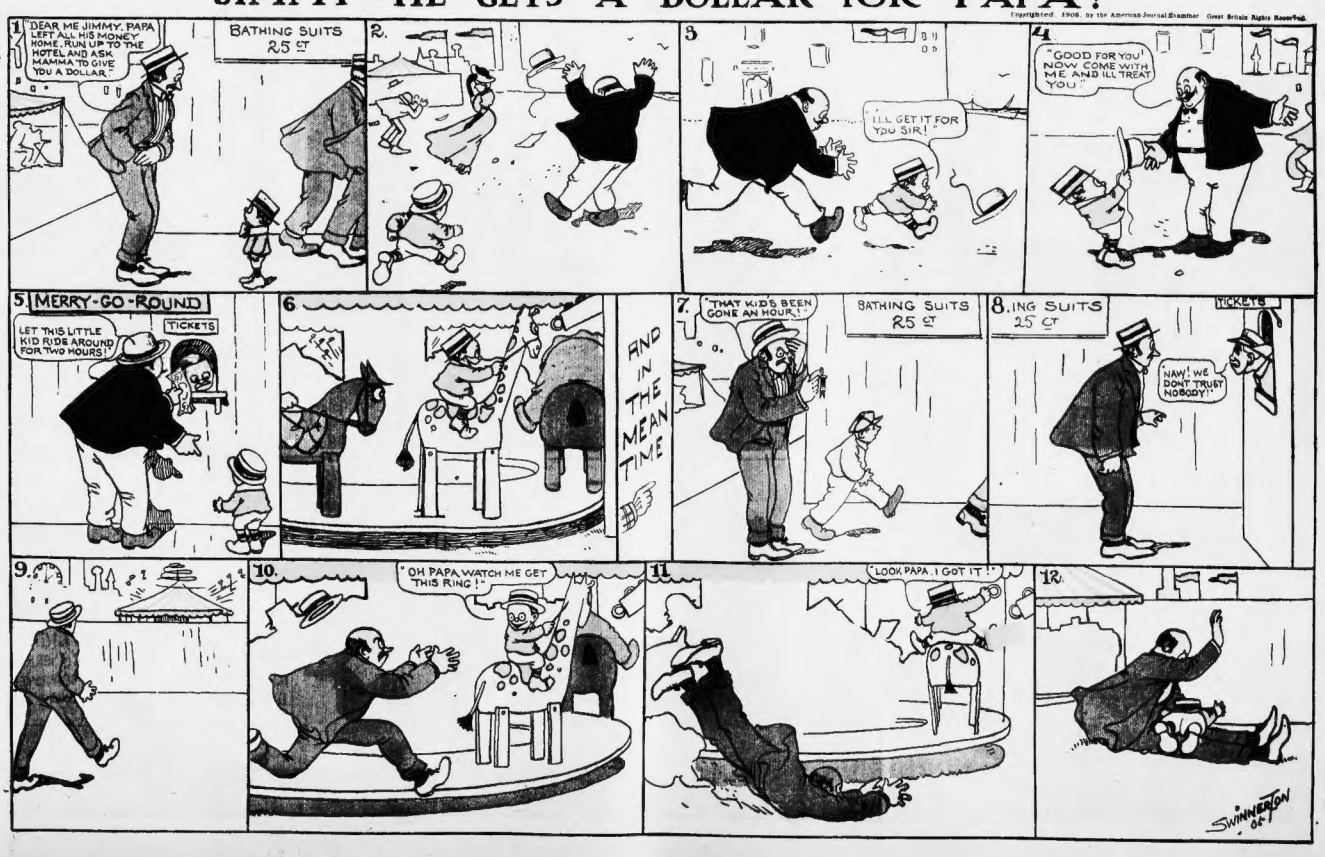
1
"DEAR ME JIMMY, PAPA LEFT ALL HIS MONEY HOME, RUN UP TO THE HOTEL AND ASK MAMMA TO GIVE YOU A DOLLAR."
BATHING SUITS 25 CT
2.
3
"I'LL GET IT FOR YOU SIR!"
4
"GOOD FOR YOU! NOW COME WITH ME AND ILL TREAT YOU!"
5 MERRY-GO-ROUND
LET THIS LITTLE KID RIDE AROUND FOR TWO HOURS!
TICKETS
6
AND IN THE MEAN TIME
7
"THAT KID'S BEEN GONE AN HOUR!"
BATHING SUITS 25 CT
8. ING SUITS 25 CT
TICKETS
"NAW! WE DON'T TRUST NOBODY!"
9.
10.
"OH PAPA, WATCH ME GET THIS RING!"
11
"LOOK PAPA, I GOT IT!"
12.
SWINNERTON

DOES IT PAY TO BE A CROSS-PATCH?

A TACK IS SHARPER THAN AN UNGRATEFUL GRANDCHILD.

A BOX OF TACKS DRIVETH AWAY A WRATHY STEP-GRAND PARENT

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BUSTER YOUR GRANDPA IS COMING TO-DAY- YOU MUST BE GOOD, FOR HE IS AWFULLY CROSS

GRANDPA'S CHAIR

HERE ARE THE TACKS

THERE'S TIGE FATHER

GIT OUT

OH! PA YOU ARE AS CROSS AS EVER

GRANDPA'S CHAIR

GRANDPA'S CHAI

THERE THATS A BETTER CHAIR

ARE YOU BUSTER?

NO SIR, I AM MARY JANE

HERE COMES BUSTER TO SEE HIS GRANDPA

GRANDPA!

A CROSS DISPOSITION DRIVETH AWAY HEALTH

RESOLVED

WE ARE GLAD HE HAS GONE. YOU CAN'T LOVE CROSS PEOPLE: BEING CROSS MAKES 'EM SICK AND BEING SICK MAKES 'EM MORE CROSS. BESIDES HE IS N'T MY GRANDPA- HE IS MY MA'S STEP FATHER-HE'S ONLY ONE STEP GEE! SUPPOSE HE WERE A FLIGHT OF STEPS. BUT I DO FEEL SO SORRY FOR CROSS FOLKS, THEY ARE BEATING THEMSELVES OUT OF SO MUCH FUN

R.F. Outcault

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THE LOVER'S ALMANAC

No 3

Weather Predictions

Cool Evenings Will Prevail in the Mountain Districts; Warm Wraps Will be Necessary.

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Capt. Cupids "Personally Conducted Tour."

Lo, and Behold! Five Pairs of the Happy Voyagers Who Went Along with Alice Roosevelt on the Romantic Expedition of Mr. Taft Are Married or Mated So Soon as This.

MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.

One couple sought the bow; another picked out the stern; other pairs sought the sides of the vessel, and above it all was the shine of the soft southern moon and Cupid aloft as captain.

CUPID sat aloft

As they sailed, as they sailed.

The marriage of United States Senator Winthrop Murray Crane and Miss Josephine Boardman points again to the fact that the famous Taft expedition, whatever its diplomatic object, was, in its results, a voyage into the honeyed land of romance. For out of the happy band of nine young maids and matrons who embarked on ship with Alice Roosevelt, five of them are, in this brief space of time, brides or fiancees.

Surely Cupid was a busy, although an unregistered, passenger on the Taft expedition to the Orient. Five successful campaigns he waged as the ship sailed the broad bosom of the placid Pacific. Five young women have plighted their troth because Cupid shipped with them on the voyage. In Washington they paraphrase the reply of the beautiful woman who, when asked whether she was in love, answered: "No, but I have never been in Venice." Washington's belles are young and pretty, so worthy targets of Cupid's shafts, when asked whether they are engaged, reply: "No, but, then, you know, I was not on the Taft expedition."

A powerful sly had Cupid in the ponderous and benevolent Secretary himself. For the Secretary believes in marriage, in youth preferably, but at some time surely. He preached matrimony. He preached it. Guests of the Taft expedition say he almost compelled it.

At dinner one night, before their landing at Honolulu, under the rules of a toast, he gave an exhortation on love.

"Life is a landscape that is rosy or gray, according to whether a man is loved or not," he said. "The man who is not loved is a miserable atom in a teeming world. The man who is loved is a god among his fellows. Of course all women are gods—bless, whether they are loved or not. But the woman who is, is a goddess that is crowned."

The Pleasure Ship of Captain Cupid.

Such reasoning as this, when persons are already under the spell of the Paradise of the Pacific, fanned by the warm and fragrant Hawaiian airs, under the tropical moon, with the note calls of tropical birds in their ears, sinks into receptive minds.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth and Miss Alice Roosevelt, sitting side by side, as was already their habit, listened attentively and with assenting smiles. And as soon as coffee had been served they stole away to the stern of the vessel, and, in gazing at the path of the moon in the waters, agreed with the dictum of their host.

Almost at the same moment Miss Mignon Critten and Congressman Swager Sherley, anxious to continue the discussion of so momentous a question, sought the stern of the vessel, and finding it thus occupied, took instead seats in the shadow of an awning at the bow.

Singularly moved by the same impulse, Miss Josephine Boardman, attended by United States Senator Crane, sought the stern, then the bow, and at last the side of the vessel, where they leaned and talked until the path of the moon was no longer in the wake of the vessel.

Finding other quarters occupied for purposes of further consideration of Secretary Taft's proposed measure, Senator Warren guided Mrs. Mabel Nagle to the opposite side of the vessel, there to invite her opinion of Secretary Taft's views.

Bourke Cockran, the Congressman, whispered sweet nothings into the ears of Miss Annie Ide, suidships.

Cupid, poised aloft, sailed under his wing. He knew that, given the convincing words of an after-dinner orator on a subject of vital interest as a beginning, the propinquity of a long ocean voyage and the fragrant airs and soft skies of nights in the tropics as encouraging and fostering influences, and with leisure for other than thoughts of national measures, the gravest statesmen down below were targets worthy his sharpest shafts.

The Cargo of Sweet Young Girls.

There was the daughter of the President of the United States, twenty-two, self-reliant, not at all sentimental other wooers had thought, the girl more prominently in the eye of the public than any other young woman in the world. There was her friend, Mignon Critten, pretty, vivacious, just coquettish enough to be charming, a favorite only second to the President's daughter on board. There was, her elder friend, Josephine Boardman, intellectual, magnetic, attractive, and yet who had weathered many storms of impending matrimony, whom Cupid had successively designed for the wife of two diplomats, M. Padelin, of the Chilian legation, and Baron Rubido-Zichy, of the Austrian Embassy.

Cupid knitted his brows as he looked at her as she turned a laughing face up in the moonlight while she listened to the words of the grave Senator from Massachusetts. She had laughed at Cupid so often. Would she ever cease laughing? Could it be that she was one of that strange new race of women who were said not to want to marry? Josephine Boardman puzzled Cupid, but he swore in the language of love that she had not baffled him. An admirer who had sworn that he would do anything for her, who had laughingly bidden ride his horse into a banquet hall, and that he had done, but Miss Boardman only laughed and Cupid swore that one day she should laugh no longer.

Miss Annie Ide was the high-hearted laughter-loving daughter of the present Governor-General of the Philippines. Bourke Cockran's tongue for sweetness knows no rival.

Mrs. Mabel Nagle was beautiful and rich. She was half a millionairess. She had married George Nagle, a mining operator, and when they decided that marriage, for them at least, was a failure, he gave to the girl who had been poor when she married him five hundred thousand dollars. There were romances of the moon twins clustering about Mrs. Nagle. She was the first white child born in Cheyenne, and the Indians had gathered about her cradle and named her the lily papoose.

All these traditions were pleasing to the man who represented the mountain State in the Senate. Cupid reflected. Certainly the Senator was speaking warmly at that instant, whatever the bill of his advocacy.

At Honolulu there were some interruptions in the progress of Cupid's affairs. For instance, there were other tourists of the globe who welcomed the beautiful and distinguished young women of the Taft expedition. They danced with them at the hotel hops by moonlight and swam with them in the early morning sunshine on the beach, and rode with them on the long horseback excursions to the mountains and groves in the heart of the island.

So assiduous were those tourists in their attentions that two Congressmen, one from Ohio and one from Kentucky, and the Senators from Massachusetts and Wyoming, were openly glad when the ship swung about, and, followed by the garlands and the "Alohas" of the natives, set forth on Japan. Up aloft, as he sailed, Cupid was also glad. He had seen so many particular complications smoothed out on so long a voyage, particularly a voyage on the peaceful Pacific.

Secretary Taft, in shameless collusion with the little winged god, continued to give tussis that would require after-elucidation on deck. And when the party reached Japan the elements seemed to conspire with the sly god. Japan has been called the garden of romance. The eddies, as they take the traveller about among the palaces and gardens, tell stories of love. They revise poems and sing songs of the grand passion. Gradually these five young women, who when they sailed talked of athletics, began to translate sonorous Japanese verse into English. From the clear-eyed, singularly unsentimental gaze of the average American girl, they developed some of the side glances and veiled coquetry of Japan. What the voyage, aided by Secretary Taft, had begun, the sojourn in Japan fostered, the homeward voyage completed. On that homeward journey five questions were put by five grave statesmen, and four replies, after some consideration and debate, were: "If papa is willing."

Love Set at the Helm.

Fortunately, each papa was willing. Hence the marriage of Miss Alice Roosevelt, the first girl in the land, in February. In April there followed, on Staten Island, the marriage of Congressman Swager Sherley to Miss Mignon Critten. In May was rumored the engagements of Senator Warren, of Wyoming, and Mrs. Mabel Nagle. This month occurred the marriage of Miss Josephine Boardman, she who had puzzled Cupid most, to Senator Winthrop Murray Crane, the stage of contemplation. Miss Carol Harriman is too young to be engaged. She is still in the thralldom of school and short skirts. But the force of example is overwhelming.

And as the latest of Cupid's triumphs comes the news of still another betrothal growing out of this amorous expedition to the Philippines. From Manila comes the announcement of the engagement of Bourke Cockran, who has been called the golden-tongued orator of the Democratic party, and Representative from New York in Congress, to Miss Annie Ide.

While on the Oriental journey Mr. Cockran was exceedingly attentive to the young woman, but never answered that the Representative from New York was an admirer of the entire sex. From the general to the particular is the natural trend of human thought, however, and a man cannot be content with mere abstractions while Cupid is up aloft as he sails.

The other young women who were on the trip Cupid keeps a watchful eye upon. Miss Mabel Boardman has more than one suitor. The most devoted is one who accompanied the Taft expedition. Miss Amy MacMillan had two admirers aboard. She spends, it is said, all her leisure in trying to decide between them. Miss Cornelia Harriman,

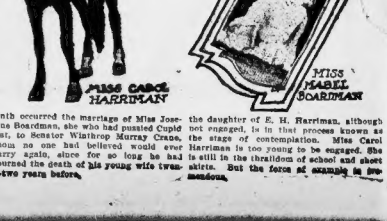
MRS. MABEL NAGLE.

MRS. WINTHROP MURRAY-CRANE (MISS JOSEPHINE BOARDMAN)

MRS. SWAGER SHERLEY (MISS MIGNON CRITTEN)

MISS AMY MACMILLAN.

MISS CORNELIA HARRIMAN, SUPPOSING SHE IS GOING SHOPPING.



MISS CAROL HARRIMAN

MISS MABEL BOARDMAN

Hints for Keeping Cool in Summer and Warm in Winter.

IN their ability to maintain the proper temperature of their bodies, irrespective of external conditions, animals have the better of us. When we wear heavier clothing in cold weather and put on lighter garments in the Spring and Summer, we are still far from enjoying the natural advantages our fur-footed friends have in that respect.

It is true that most animals have a heavier coat provided for them in Winter, which becomes thinner as warm weather again approaches, but the result is very different from that in our own case. There is a double advantage in the heavier coat which the animal wears in cold weather. It is solely the product of the animal's own body, its growth being stimulated by the body's own necessities, and its function is therefore as perfect as possible.

The animal really, by this process, manufactures its own weather—which is what we should strive to do for ourselves. The character of our bodily covering is of importance, but not of the greatest importance. It is of chief importance that we give intelligent attention to the simple heat of Summer. Simple diet and active exercise, keeping all the vital organs free to perform their functions, will enable one to enjoy the cold of winter and to be free and hearty in midsummer's fiercest heat.

That abundance of clothing is not the best protection against cold and changes in the weather is demonstrated in the case of the neck. It is well known that those who muffle the neck in order not to take cold are the very ones that suffer from colds and throat affections; while those who go with the throat nearly or quite bare in all kinds of weather suffer the least. Moreover, anybody who fancies that he is obliged to wrap up the throat because he is delicate, and that those who allow it to be exposed are naturally hardier, can easily demonstrate for himself that he is in error.

Let him apply cold to his throat and neck, always when washing taking particular care to give the back of the neck a thorough drenching with cold water, and he will soon find that exposure of his neck to the weather causes him no more inconvenience than exposure of his face.

Much of, the sensitiveness of the body to changes in outside temperature comes from disordered digestion. Inward congestion, due to clogged, torpid bowels, produces a sense of chilliness; and the same condition causes one more readily to succumb to the cold in Winter. Simple diet and active exercise, keeping all the vital organs free to perform their functions, will enable one to enjoy the coldest days of Winter, so as to be free and hearty in midsummer's fiercest heat.

One thing ought especially to be noted, and that is that there is no surer way to have continually cold feet than to practice warming them by the fire. This is very important to keep in mind, since all know that if the feet be warm it is not difficult to keep the rest of the body comfortable. Invalids, who cannot exercise, are compelled to use artificial warmth applied to the feet; but every one who is in a condition to care for himself should invariably warm his feet by walking, running, jumping, striking the feet together, beating the soles or rubbing them vigorously, dipping them alternately in hot and in cold water, or in cold water alone, and then briskly rubbing them, or in some similar way.

As to keeping cool in Summer, it has been proved by many, some of whom live in tropical climates, that a simple, non-stimulating diet, eaten in such quantities and in such a manner that the digestive organs are never overloaded, and the system is kept free from poisons, will make it possible for one to walk or run as far and as swiftly, without discomfort, in the hottest days of Summer as in the coldest days of Winter.

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ONE AND ONE HALF TIMES 'ROUND THE EARTH IN A CHASE AFTER HIS IDEAL.

How Just One Glimpse of a Golden-Haired Girl of America Ravished the Heart of the High-Born Julien Dupree of Paris and Sent Him Hurrying and Scurrying Over the Globe to Feel Just Once More the Rapturous Transport of Seeing Her Face Again.

THE FIRST VISION OF HIS IDEAL AT THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON.

SOMEWHERE in America there is wandering about loose an ideal—dear reader, as they used to say in the old books. Imagine this word written in at least three league high letters and in type as black as night. Only so can its greatness be realized.

Pursuing it is Julien Dupree, of Paris artist, wealthy, handsome, of noble family and very determined, who has caught sight of it only three times, snapped it once and with his photograph resting over his heart and his heart not resting ever, has circled the globe one and one half times in the chase. He is seriously, most in dead earnest.

Automobiles, railroad trains, diligences, **camels**, jaunting cars, dromkys, palanquins and the encyclopedia only know what else M. Dupree has impressed into service in the quest. Detectives he spurns with as much contempt as knightly Launcelot would have shown had Queen Gwen suggested that he hire a substitute to do his gorilling.

"Detectives? Police? Hirelings! Bah!" says M. Dupree. "Shall I sell my search with such. It is I myself who must seek and find."

He is the Knight of the Snap-shot and his quest has carried him through France, through Germany, over Egypt, through England and across to Canada and thence back to France again, into Russia twice, into Mexico once, into Spain, away down from bestriding to heel of Italy, and M. Dupree only knows what other corners of the globe.

Three years ago the ideal flashed into his ken. He was gazing on the tomb of Napoleon. Just before him appeared the vision.

It had wavy golden brown hair that gleamed dull aureate in the shadow and shone like living sunbeams in the transfiguration of the amber light of the great stained glass windows behind the altar.

Not to interrupt, but the adjectives, by the way, are all M. Dupree's—as are more to come.

It had eyes that were deep pools of velvety brown flecked with fleckmaking bits of gold—like stars reflected in an Autumn pool.

It had a skin in which cream and roses blended with golden olive, forming a perfect passe-partout for a ravishing pair of lips.

Its nose was adorably tip tilted.

Its form was all features rolled into one, multiplanted, condensed and moulded into one co-ordinate whole.

It was gowned most modishly.

It was American.

It can be said right here that this inventory was compiled by M. Dupree soon after the first shock of revelation. He cannot even now add anything essential to it save metaphors, similies, hyperboles and adjectives. That's all he knew then and that's all he knows now.

The Vision That Haunts M. Dupree.

But to return to the vision. Alas—it is too late, for it has disappeared.

For a week M. Dupree forsook friends and clubs and wandered about the boulevards. One day he was ambling about a suburb, camera under arm. In the middle distance loomed a drinking fountain of ancient and eccentric design. M. Dupree leveled the bead at it and peered into the sights. As he looked an automobile swung into the little circle of the mirror. It stopped and out of it sprang a girl. Straight toward the camera and the fountain and M. Dupree she tripped.

M. Dupree stood transfixed—for it was the vision. Then he pressed the button and prayed that the camera would do the rest.

To the best of its ability it did. But alack, M. Dupree was an amateur, and even he, looking at his snap shot with eyes of faith and adoration, was forced to admit that it was very far from being truthful to the ideal. There was a bad light, said his photographer, and that is what made a smudge on the nose. Oh, there were a lot of defects, but it was the best he could do, and at least it proved a working basis.

To his close friend, Julian Story, the artist, Dupree carried his snapshot. He studied it from all sides but couldn't recognize it. Neither could Madame Emma Eames, his wife. None of the artistic or diplomatic colony knew the original. Some thought there was too much smile and that there were defects in the face. M. Dupree grew indignant at such comment. M. Dupree tried to round out his lack of skill as a photographer by his art training. He drew heads as he remembered it. No one but M. Dupree could see the least resemblance between the snapshot and the sketches.

Mme. Eames Thinks and Thinks.

M. Dupree almost despaired when came the third meeting. In most Parisian outfit he attended a reception at the American Ambassador's. Even as he entered the vision swept past him. She was stupified by two old ladies and an aged gentleman. They entered a carriage and rolled away. M. Dupree dived into another and ordered the coachman to follow. But the carriage had disappeared. M. Dupree rushed back to the Ambassador's and put the servants through the third degree. No result. He quizzed the Ambassador. Alas, alas! no help. Mme. Eames thought and thought.

M. Dupree gritted his teeth, called his valet, wound up his affairs and started on the quest.

Since then a thousand girls seen from the back have made his heart go pit-a-pat; a thousand girls when sighted from the front have made his heart go thump.

Now he has reached America, and, sitting in his suite at the St. James, the really exclusive apartment hotel of Philadelphia, he told his tale thus:

PHOTO COPYRIGHT BY FALK N.Y.

Countess Boni de Castellane, who innocently sent M. Dupree on a wild goose chase to Canada; Mme. Emma Eames-Story, who has aided and abetted in the chase, and the face of the Ideal, rough-sketched from his memory by the romantic M. Dupree himself.

"It was in Paris. I stood before the tomb of Napoleon three years ago, and I saw her. She was divine—at least to me. I knew at once that it was the ideal woman that stood before me. She was American. She was a golden girl, golden of hair, golden of skin, flecks of gold in her eyes. I loved her at once, but even as I stood and gazed she vanished."

The Frenchman's Version of the Chase for the Vision.

"A S I came was to Petrarch, or as Beatrice to Dante, so is my unknown ideal to me. Alas! they know their beloved ones' names. I know not mine. I can only seek.

"I seek the girl I have seen but three times. My quest is hard and filled with disappointments and disillusionments. How will it end. I ask myself. Ah, that is the tragedy. I was a sphinx. Suppose it is that I find her and my ideal falls. She may have a discordant voice, some other flaw. There are a hundred things that could shatter the dream. I may find her too late. she may be another's. She may not care for me when I do find her, and finally I may never find her. Ah! it is the quest perilous. But still I seek and will seek on.

"Pardon me as to sew my heart upon my sleeve, as the English say, but I feel that it is necessary if I am to stay in your country. I am deluged with the letters and the photographs ever since an indiscreet news man first told the story. They come to me each day, scores of these letters. They wait for me when I go from the hotel—these sleuths, you call them—and women with and without missions, and the impertinents and what you call the crank. And those letters here I owe from a woman in Northdown, who sends her photograph with the hope that she looks enough like the ideal to do.

"Therefore, I think it best to say there is but this one girl. Decidedly none other will do. When I see her I will know her. I intend to carry on my search myself. I want no help from police, from detectives or any one else. All I want is that I be allowed to seek in peace. Therefore, I show the world want my ideal is like and tell my story. And then let every one know that no other will do.

"I am rich and an artist by choice. I am of the best blood of France. I am not what you call crank nor adventurer. I have simply seen that which I want best in the world, and intend to claim it if I can do so honorably. I search for it.

"I believe in the ideal—in the one woman in the world for the one man. I have been so fortunate as to see and know.

"It was in Paris. I stood before the tomb of Napoleon three years ago, and I saw her. She was divine—at least to me. I knew at once that it was the ideal woman that stood before me. She was American. She was a golden girl, golden of hair, golden of skin, flecks of gold in her eyes. I loved her at once, but even as I stood and gazed she vanished.

"I returned to my studio a new man in a new world. I haunted the boulevards. I separated myself from my friends. They said of me, 'he contemplates some masterpiece.' So I did, but not what they meant. "I haunted the immortals. I went one day to Antonli with my camera, with which sometimes I amuse myself. There is an old fountain there and I nestled at it my camera. Then, as I watched in the little finder I felt a strange sweet influence come over me. I stood as though the hypnotism had found me. In the little finder I saw an automobile. Still I did not look up. Only my soul said to me, 'She is near.' Ah it was true. She stepped from the automobile and advanced toward me. Mechanically almost, but with a prayer, I touched the button. She had been coming toward me smiling, and veil flying in the automobile. She saw me snap her and fled back to the automobile.

"Shocked I took the film to the developer. It was not a good picture. Regretfully do I confess it. But at least it was something. I took it to my dearest friends among the Americans—to Julian Story, to his charming wife, Madame Eames, to one and all. None knew her. But I had made up my mind to find. I haunted the boulevards again.

All Over the World in Quest of Her.

"Then I attended a reception at the American Ambassador's. There I saw her again, but once again she escaped me. I called, I cajoled, I pleaded. None knew her.

"Then there was one, an American, who, looking at the snap shot, said he thought he had seen such a girl at Cairo. Immediately with my valet to Egypt I went. I sought there at Cairo, at Karnak, at Thebes. No success. I returned to Cairo and there, no matter how—I was told something that made me determine to go to England. I went bearing letters of introduction to the American colony of London. There some there were who thought they knew her. She had gone to Mexico with her parents, they said. I went then quickly to Mexico. I and my valet. I found in Mexico City the young American they had meant. She was charming, indeed yes. But she was not the girl I had seen at the tomb.

"Back to Paris and, and, so very sad, went I. Again I looked and searched and dreamed. There was a friend at the American Embassy to whom I showed my precious picture. 'Ha,' said he, 'it is the easy work, mon cher. She is Mademoiselle So-and-So'—you understand I give no names. She be now at St. Petersburg. Cheer you up, mon cher, I know her well,' said he. I was encouraged. He was so what the English call rock sure. To Petersburg went I. I also found the Demoiselle. She looked no more like my vision than do I myself.

"It was a wild rage. Then rage, my friend, that I returned to Paris. I sought out the American friend and exchanged him to the duel. I was bitter, but he was so contrite I forgave. 'Said he to me, 'You know the Castellane. Go to the wife of Boni and ask her. Perhaps she will know.'

"Said the Countess, 'It is familiar. It is not the good picture. There is a smudge on the nose. But I seem to recognize it.' She thought and rubbed her pretty brow, said I, 'I am in readiness to go any where,' on what she told me I went to Canada. Alas, it was but another disappointment. But I crossed Canada and sailed again to the Orient. I went over the beaten route and stood always with the Americans. I asked discreetly. But alas! Nothing did I find. Not even on Atlantic City's boardwalk, tramped by tens of thousands.

"What shall I do when I find her? Ah, if I find her. I shall tell her all, of my quest, of my travail. I shall show that poor little photograph that is but a shadow of her. I shall tell how I have sketched and painted and thought of only her. I shall offer her my life, my soul.

"I think it will touch her, this devotion, this story. Then I shall make her my wife and carry her back with me to France.

"If it touches her not—ah, why think of that. Why should a man who seeks heaven think of hell. And at least I shall have my memories.

"But until I find—I seek."

Julien Dupree.

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WOULDN'T THIS JAR YOU?

Another View of Little John Nicholas Brown.

JOHN NICHOLAS BROWN 3D AND HIS MOTHER

If You Were 6-Year-Old John Nicholas Brown of Newport, "the Ten-Million-Dollar Baby," and Your Worrying Mother Wouldn't Let You Have Any Firecrackers, or Even Torpedoes, on Fourth of July, for Fear You Would Get Hurt; and You Were Kept in the Yard All Day Guarded by Nurses and Governesses and Servants, and, in Spite of All, You Fell Down on the Lawn and Broke Your Arm—WOULDN'T YOU WISH THEY WOULD LET YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME LIKE OTHER CHILDREN?

SUPPOSING you were the richest little boy in all the world, with a big house at Newport, and no end of servants to wait on you, and the finest toys money can buy to play with, and money enough in your bank to buy a million dollars' worth of firecrackers for the glorious Fourth, and your mamma wouldn't let you have any fireworks at all for fear you'd get hurt, and you were kept in the house or the yard all day while the street boys were shooting crackers, pistols and torpedoes, and having the most glorious time imaginable——

And then supposing that while you were being carefully kept out of all share in celebrating the holiday which all boys love best, for fear you might get a splinter in your finger, you fell down and broke your arm—WOULDN'T THAT JAR YOU?

And this is exactly what happened on this last Fourth to little John Nicholas Brown, who, as everybody knows, is so rich that when he comes of age he will be master of at least $30,000,000.

"I didn't have a single firecracker," said Master Brown when the surgeons had set the bones of his broken arm and encased the injured member in a stiff jacket of plaster of paris. "I didn't have a torpedo—my, I wish I had!"

It was plain that Master Brown did not consider that his wounds were honorable ones. He had no pride at all in that broken arm. It was true that he got it on the Fourth of July, but not in celebration of the great day. He would rather have been half torn to pieces by cannon crackers—that would have been in glory's cause. Besides, he indignantly spurned the assertion that he was too young to be trusted with fireworks.

Glory Just Over the Wall.

"People call me 'Baby Brown,'" he complained, with indignation. "I'm not a baby. I'm six years old, I am. I could shoot off firecrackers just as well as those boys on the other side of that old wall."

It will be a long time before Master Brown can gaze with equanimity at that rear wall which marks the boundary of his splendid Newport estate. Just over that wall, all day and far into the evening of the Fourth, ragged little boys of the town, with hardly a pony to their names, had unleashed themselves gloriously with burnt powder.

They were tattered and dirty, often hungry, perhaps, but they were freeborn Americans. On the great day of Independence they were free to leg or buy every conceivable thing that would make a noise—free to blow themselves to kingdom come; and not one of them, even the raggedest and dirtiest, with whom Millionaire Master Brown would not gladly have changed places.

On his side of the wall was the great house which celebrated architects had planned for his special use. It was overrun with servants hired to wait upon him. His playroom occupied almost the entire third floor and was crammed with costly toys.

How He Envied the Town Boys.

On his side of the wall, too, were the stables where his pony and his carriage horses were kept; and the thoroughbred cow that gave milk for his personal use grazing in a Newport pasture worth a hundred thousand dollars; and a private park for him to play in, with a little lake where ducks and geese swimming in it, where Master Brown could be rowed in a swan boat merely by issuing his orders to one of the footmen.

But on his side of the wall there was no Fourth of July—no crackers, no torpedoes, no cap pistols, no "nigger chasers"! All these glories were over the wall, where bare-legged, tattered, supremely happy little town boys were free to the dusty road.

On his side of the wall everything was painfully neat and clean and orderly. All the clothing was fumigated at frequent intervals, and all the food that Master Brown ate and whatever he drank were sterilized so that no disease microbe might menace the health of the sole heir to all the Brown millions. Even the milk that he drank fresh from his cow was sterilized, and the cow herself drank only sterilized water.

Who can blame Master Brown if he reflected cynically on all this splendor on the Fourth of July as he hovered near that cruel wall and heard the town boys banging away with their fireworks and shrieking from pure patriotic happiness?

He was not too young to remember, as he had often been told, that his continued healthful existence was of the utmost importance; that he was the last direct male survivor of the immensely rich and distinguished Brown family of Rhode Island; that his grandfather, Nicholas Brown, had built ships at his own expense to fight against Great Britain in the war of the Revolution; that his father was also the parent of Brown University, and that his own first public act had been to hold in his baby hands the trowel with which the cornerstone was laid, amid the cheers of six hundred students.

Master Brown could remember that day and how he answered the students' cheers with shouts of "Rah! rah! rah!"

But how unimportant all this seemed now to Master Brown as he stood there on the wrong side of that wall and heard the bang of cannon crackers and the "zip-zzzip a-zzzip!" of "nigger chasers."

Oh, yes, indeed, a million dollars for just one of those cannon crackers! Wouldn't he just love to see it off under the coattails of the footman who was watching him mow out of the tail of his eye?

Would Master Brown like to go rowing in his swan boat?

Master Brown would NOT like to go rowing in his swan boat!

Wouldn't Master Brown like to go riding about the grounds on his little pony?

Watched by Nurse and Footman.

Master Brown's pony might go eat himself to death!

How would Master Brown like to go driving with mamma on the avenue?

Master Brown would NOT like to go driving with mamma! If Master Brown could not have firecrackers Master Brown would thank them kindly to let him alone!

The particular domestic of the Brown household who was most particularly charged with the duty of seeing that Master Brown did not for a single instant get beyond reach of the arm of authority almost rebelled from pure sympathy. The wall that shut out the glorious Fourth was high. He would let Master Brown get what consolation he might out of the cold stones of the unpatriotic wrong side of it.

"Master Brown had cast his eye upon a low trellis affair which offered a footing from which he was sure he could gain the top of the wall and an uninterrupted view of the spot where the Eagle was screaming its loudest.

"Before you could say Jack Robinson the little millionaire had scrambled up and thrown himself on his stomach on the wall's flat top, his short legs kicking in the atmosphere of his hated millions and his hands almost withing reach of the shaggy topnots of a bunch of town boys in the very act of setting off a Grand Combination Impromptu Piece composed of three cannon crackers, four whole packs of smaller ones, a regardless extravagance of nigger chasers, while cap pistols and pocketfuls of torpedoes were ready to bring up the reserves of glorious uproar. * * *

"Then he felt a firm hand on one of his legs."

Was there ever in this world a more pathetic situation? Think of this poor boy, American boy to the core, with a long line of patriotic ancestors to fill his blood with rich germs of red, white and blue loyalty, who, just because he is heir to millions and the last male of his race, must renounce his most precious birthright—fireworks on the Fourth of July!

With the Wisdom of the Serpent.

It takes critical occasions to bring out unsuspected traits of character. As the bang banging over the wall increased in rapidity and intensity of the discharges Master Brown felt developing rapidly in his brain the wisdom of the serpent.

He rose from the grass, walked resolutely away from the wall to a space of close-cropped turf and began tossing his favorite rubber ball, all in such seeming content that the very particular nurse and the most particular footman on guard were completely deceived. With a crafty smile in his sleeve Master Brown saw them take themselves out of his sight. Then, while tossing his ball, he gradually approached the wall, listening intently for premonitions of great things about to happen on the other side.

He could hear the happy, excited voices. Now it was coming!

Master Brown had cast his eye upon a low trellis affair which offered a footing from which he was sure he could gain the top of the wall and an uninterrupted view of the spot where the Eagle was screaming its loudest. Before you could say Jack Robinson the little millionaire had scrambled up and thrown himself on his stomach on the wall's flat top, his short legs kicking in the atmosphere of his hated millions and his hands almost within reach of the shaggy topknots of a bunch of town boys in the very act of setting off a Grand Combination Impromptu Piece composed of three cannon crackers, four whole packs of smaller ones, a regardless extravagance of nigger chasers, while cap pistols and pocketfuls of torpedoes were ready to bring up the reserves of glorious uproar.

"That's right," echoed half a dozen tattered little boys. "Let her go! Rah fer de Four'th!"

"Here goes," said the bigger boy, who appeared to be master of ceremonies, and he touched off a bunch of nigger chasers.

How they SIZZLED in the dust of the road! How Master Brown kicked up his heels on the wall and yelled: "Rah! rah!"

Then the small crackers began popping, to the accompaniment of cracking pistols and torpedoes.

"Rah! rah! Rah for the Four'th!" yelled Master Brown, his nostrils sniffing the odorous smoke, to his mind the rarest perfume ever distilled.

"Hi, fellers, it's Brownie!" exclaimed one of the bunch, the one whose face was most patriotically black.

"Let her go! Let her go!" said Master Brown in great excitement.

Bang! Bang! More cannon crackers. Bang! It was a cannon cracker, almost under Master Brown's nose, filling his nose and eyes with burnt powder. But he never winced.

Master Brown, being nearest to the firing line, had a face as black as a coal heaver's. But, oh, he was happy. None of the town boys yelled with the pure joy of the little millionaire. This was worth all his millions. He would throw discretion to the winds—he would get down with the boys on the right side of that wall.

Then he felt a firm hand on one of his legs. He kicked out with all his might—kicked his own most particular nurse right in the face. She screamed, but took a firmer grip.

Master Brown looked around, determined to plant his kicks to better purpose. To his chagrin and righteous indignation he saw the very particular footman running to the rescue at full speed. Master Brown knew it was all over. Sullenly he slid down into the nurse's arms, who gave one look at his blackened face and fell back on the grass in a dead faint.

It was the very particular footman who led Master Brown to his horrified mamma while the most particular nurse was being brought to.

"John Nicholas Brown!" exclaimed his mamma. But Mamma Brown didn't faint. She personally superintended a general cleaning and especial inspection of Master Brown's person. To her great relief, there wasn't a scratch on him. This, however, did not save Master Brown from a lecture on the dangers of lockjaw and several other terrible things he might have got at that vulgar celebration over the wall.

Toward evening Master Brown was permitted to take a little run on the sterilized grass of the lawn. At the sixth step he stubbed his toe on a sterilized cobble stone, which rolled just far enough so he could fall on it and break his arm.

Wouldn't that jar you? Did ever such irony of fate pursue a genuine American boy on the Fourth of July? Can you beat it?

How Disease Germs in Railroad Sleeping Cars Are to Be Abolished.

IT has remained for the State of Texas to take radical measures against the long complained-of unsanitary methods of the Pullman sleeping-car officials. No bumps power, of course, can say how much disease is spread by sleeping cars. Whose heavy carpets, curtains, draperies and thick cushions are most admirably conceived to collect and hold the germs of tuberculosis, pneumonia, grip, measles, scarlet fever and diphtheria. Such people are constantly travelling and infecting the unsanitary draperies, and the Pullman car is the source of many a disease which develops a few days after a railroad trip.

Here are the new rules for sleeping cars just put in force in Texas by State Health Officer George H. Tabor:

1. Each sleeping car used for passengers must be provided with at least one cuspidor for each section or compartment; cuspidors to be emptied and cleaned thoroughly at the end of each trip, or every twenty-four hours.

2. The floors of all cars may be swept in transit, provided that they are first thoroughly sprinkled with water, to prevent raising dust. If it be desired to remove rubbish or trash with broom and dust pan from portions of the car while in transit, sprinkling will not be necessary. Dusting of cars with a brush is prohibited, but it may be removed from walls and seats with a cloth.

3. Containers of water for drinking in cars must be emptied and thoroughly cleansed at the end of each trip.

4. Ice which is used in water coolers in cars must not be dumped on floors, sidewalks or car platforms, where people have to tread and expectorate. It should be handled with ice tongs to place it in the coolers.

5. All persons are prohibited from spitting upon the floors of cars.

6. All sleeping cars must be disinfected in a manner approved by this department at the end of each third round trip, where the cars do not leave the State of Texas.

Sleeping cars leaving the State are to be fumigated every second trip, where the trips are of not more than four days' duration, and every trip if of longer than four days' duration, and every third trip if only one night run.

Sleeping cars crossing the State are to be fumigated each round trip of six to eight days' duration, and at the end of each single trip where round trip is of more than eight days' duration.

All carpets, curtains, blankets and bedding, except linen, to be disinfected with each trip.

Provided, that when any sleeping car is known to carry a case of infectious or communicable disease, it must be fumigated at the end of that trip, or it must be disconnected from train and fumigated at any station it required by this department.

7. All sleeping cars must be thoroughly cleansed at the end of each trip.

8. In the event that sleeping cars passing through the State are not fumigated at the terminals outside of the State, as required in rule six, then they will be required to stop at some point inside of the State of Texas, approved by this department, for fumigation.

9. All persons must be prohibited from washing their feet over or expectorating in the basins which are used for bathing face and hands in sleeping cars. Large cuspidors should be provided for such purpose.

The following sanitary rules for day coaches have been put in force:

1. Each day coach used for passengers must be provided with at least six cuspidors; cuspidors to be emptied and cleansed thoroughly at the end of each trip, or every twenty-four hours.

This rule shall not apply to parlor cars, except that cuspidors must be provided for the smoking compartment.

2. The floors of all cars may be swept in transit, provided that they are first thoroughly sprinkled with water to prevent raising dust. If it be desired to remove rubbish or trash with broom and dust pan from portions of the car while in transit sprinkling will not be necessary. Dusting of cars with a brush is prohibited, but it may be removed from walls and seats with a cloth.

3. Containers of water for drinking in cars must be emptied and thoroughly cleansed at the end of each trip.

4. Ice which is used in water coolers in cars must not be dumped on floors, sidewalks, or car platforms where people have to tread and expectorate. It should be handled with ice tongs to place it in the coolers.

5. All persons are prohibited from spitting upon the floors of cars.

6. Day-coaches used for passengers must be fumigated whenever the necessity exists, at some point in this State acceptable to this department.

If a car becomes infected by being occupied by a person having a contagious disease, it must be disinfected immediately at end of run.

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THE FIRST MEETING OF THE MOTOR CAR AND MR. DICK TURPIN

"With these words Dick Turpin of the Perkiomen Valley * * * Sauntered out into the middle of the road and laid himself across it with elaborate care, yet with such abandon in the disposition of his head and limbs as to suggest a wayfarer suddenly stricken with epilepsy. There he lay while Jim's anxious eyes, peering out from among the bushes, watched for the coming of the swift-moving prey."

"Why, Its Some Poor, Helpless Unfortunate," Cried the Soft-Hearted Ladies; BUT the "'Possum" Sprang Up, a Live Man with a Gun, and Proceeded to "Hold up" the Whole Motor Car Party.

"MEEKLY THE TOURISTS GOT OUT OF THE MACHINE THAT HAD NEVER STOPPED AT SUMMMONS OF A CONSTABLE, AND LINED UP AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD."

WHO will be the literary chronicler of the daring, dashing deeds of the new Dick Turpin? Where is the Bulwer who will do justice to the intellectual highwayman of these scientific, electric-lighted, ninety-miles-an-hour automobile days, to the witty and resourceful Paul Clifford, of the Perkiomen Valley thicket-fringed roads, almost at the front door of Philadelphia?

Who will write the songs of the people telling in imperishable rhyme of the genius who has made "Other times, other manners," his motto, and finds a means to hold up swift touring cars, which no policeman can catch, as easily as Dick Turpin took possession of a travelling gentleman's coach and four in the good old days?

"Oh, sweeter than honey
Is other men's money."

That's the powerful sentiment that has now redeemed the noble art of the highwayman from desuetude. Dick o' the Road sang it. So did Paul Clifford. Now it is set to a new tune that is up to date in the Perkiomen Valley. But, alas! the bold singer is nameless, being still at large. In all the plodding world his face is known only to these still dazed auto tourists:

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred C. Costello, Miss Sybil Grayman, and Mr. M. C. Stanhope. Hats off to these names, so picturesquely distinguished.

The shades of night were falling fast in the Perkiomen Valley as Mr. Costello's touring party whizzed over the chicken-bordered road. A man with a tin star on his breast jumped into the middle of the road and waved his arms.

The Constable Was Discreet.

"My dear," said Mrs. Costello, "is it possible that we're exceeding the speed limit?"

"Not yet, but soon," grinned her husband, and he let out another notch.

The rural constable was more agile than steadfast in duty, and thus was saved.

"Sic semper tyrannis," applauded Mr. Stanhope.

"You are right," said Miss Grayman, who is no prettier than she is spirited in her defense of the rights of automobilists. "There is no such tyrant as the country constable."

"That reminds me," observed Mr. Costello; "up to date the touring car has proved too much for the honest highway-man too."

"Oh," shuddered Mrs. Costello, whose taper fingers were decked with gems of price, "Oh, dear, are there highwaymen nowadays?"

"What do we care?" said Mr. Costello, letting out another link of speed.

"But these roadside thickets afford splendid shelter for outlaws," said the lady. "Couldn't they"——

"How on earth could they stop us?" broke in her husband, touching the lever again.

"Other times, other manners." The lady did well to shudder and think of her diamonds. Did her woman's intuition bring to her a vague premonition of what was occurring in one of these roadside thickets a mile further on? Hours afterward when the party had pulled their shaken nerves together they pictured it to themselves thus:

Two ill-clad figures were huddled among the bushes close by the road. Rough but resolute faces, thrust now and then through a curtain of leaves, scanned the roadway up and down.

Highwaymen Extraordinary.

"Nuthin' doin', Bill," growled one.

"Two rattling old buggies and three farm wagons in an hour," grumbled Bill. "What's become of all the whiz carts, I wonder. Put your ear to the ground, Jim. I think I hear something."

"Right you are, Jim. She's tootin' for the turn half a mile back. It'll soon be too dark—we must take this one."

"Will you do the trick, Jim, or will I? Gee! if the driver should lift his eyes off the track at the wrong time!" And Jim shivered.

"I'll do it," said Bill, gruffly. "Have your gun ready and don't you go to sleep!"

With these words Dick Turpin, of the Perkiomen Valley, did an extraordinary thing in the most nonchalant manner conceivable. He sauntered out into the middle of the road and laid himself across it with elaborate care, yet with such abandon in the disposition of his head and limbs as to suggest a wayfarer suddenly stricken with epilepsy. There he lay while Jim's anxious eyes, peering out from among the bushes, watched for the coming of their swift-moving prey.

"Surely," Mrs. Costello was going on anxiously, "an ingenious highwayman ought to be able to find some means of stopping an automobile. Can't you see that that would he all he would have to do to have us at his mercy? Travellers don't go about in automobiles armed to the teeth as they did in the old coaching days. I remember that it was about here that my great-grandfather was held up and robbed in spite of his sword and a double-loaded blunderbuss. I don't suppose we have more than a couple of penknives to defend ourselves with."

"Oh, I have—a hatpin," laughed Miss Grayman.

"And I know a few Jiu jitsu dodges," said Mr. Stanhope, putting up his muscle for Miss Grayman to feel.

"Quit your kiddin'," said Mr. Costello between puffs at his cigar.

A Dying Man in the Road.

Then he tooted his horn and rounded the curve. There was a long, clear stretch of road ahead. But soon Mrs. Costello exclaimed:

"Look, dear—is that a shadow across the road where the tall trees are, or a dangerous obstacle?"

Prudently Mr. Co...o reduced his speed.

"It is a man, dear—a man lying in the road."

Mr. Costello sounded a volley of warnings. The man did not move.

"By Jove, he's dead—or dead drunk," said Mr. Stanhope. "You can never get around him, Costello."

Mr. Costello jammed on the brakes. It was barely in time. As the big machine slid up to within a foot of the prostrate figure Mrs. Costello shrieked:

"Look! There's a man hiding in the bushes. I just now saw his ugly face."

The car was at a dead stop. The man in the road leaped lightly to his feet and the man in the bushes was by his side in three jumps. Mr. Costello and Mr. Stanhope discovered that they were looking into the barrels of two revolvers. They were too astonished to do anything but look.

"Hands up!" commanded the man who had lain in the road.

Mr. Costello's hand sought a lever, while his teeth ground; but Mrs. Costello, with a little scream, brushed it off. Thinking better of it, Mr. Costello lifted both his hands, but his teeth still gritted.

"Mr. Stanhope," said Miss Grayman, calmly, "you'd better put up your hands—there's nothing in them."

Mr. Stanhope put up his hands, looking very sheepish.

"Get out all of you," said Dick o' the Road.

Meekly the tourists got out of the machine that had never stopped at summons of a constable, and lined up at the side of the road.

Watchful, but Courteous.

"Take this, Jim, and use 'em both if anybody makes a move," said the master of ceremonies, as he thrust his weapon into his comrade's other hand.

"I'm on, Bill," said the other, covering the party quite comprehensively with both revolvers.

"Gentlemen," said Mrs. Costello, "I've nothing of value but these rings. If you please, I'd like to keep the gold one."

"I certainly respects a lady's weddin' ring," said Bill, pocketing the others—"hey, Jim, keep your eye on the gent with the goggles, 'cause he's nervous and seems to have reckless notions."

Mr. Costello subsided.

"Really I'm sorry, gentlemen, but I left my rings at home," said Miss Grayman in her politest manner.

"Any lady's word goes with me," said Bill, gallantly, as he began going through Mr. Costello's pockets.

Bill manifested considerable pleasure over the cash contributions of the gentlemen of the party.

"Now your guns, Jim," he said, having completed his task. "These gents is unarmed, and you're makin' the ladies nervous."

Jim, smiling agreeably, lowered the two revolvers.

"I suppose," said Miss Grayman to the highwaymen, "that you have now no objection to our proceeding on our journey?"

"Not at all, mum," said Bill. "The walkin's fine, an' it's only five miles to Philadelphia."

"The walking!" stammered Mr. Costello, getting red in the face.

"Yes," said Bill, "my pardner an me has an important engagement with the President in Washington, and we're reluctantly obliged to borry your wals cart. Get in, Jim."

Bill was already in the chauffeur's seat.

A Snapshot of Mr. Costello's Motor Car Which Was Held up on the Highway Near Philadelphia.

The spectacle so enraged Mr. Costello that he lost his presence of mind—but Jim promptly restored it to him with a smart rap with the butt of one of his revolvers. And the next instant there was only a cloud of dust to indicate the whereabouts of the rapidly vanishing automobile. Miss Grayman was first to find her voice.

"It is quite true, the walking is good," said she picked up her skirts.

Mr. Costello began to use strong language, but his wife soothed him, and the party set out silently on their five-mile walk to the City of Brotherly Love, but with no brotherly loving sentiments toward the highwaymen.

Half an hour brought them to the crossing of Perkiomen Creek, in the bottom of which, wheels up, lay Mr. Costello's joy but not the lawless.

"Oh, the poor men!" exclaimed Mrs. Costello. "Their lives have been the forfeit for their crime."

"Nonsense," said her husband. "They knew they couldn't take the car far without betraying themselves. They've got away in the best kind of shape, and by sending the car into the creek they've given themselves another hour before we can set the police on to them. I take off my hat to 'Bill and to 'Jim.' Dick Turpin? Pshaw! Mr. Costello's hat is still on, and pride, his fast touring car.

Probably Mr. Costello's hat is still on, for the police have not yet found the slightest clew to the identity of the two gentlemen first to thus humble the proud automobile, which may still defy the law, but not the lawless.

How to Be Photographed at Your Best.

ACTRESSES' photographs alwys do them justice and often flatter the original, while photographs of many women in private life are apt to be stiff and unnatural, ignoring good points and accentuating bad ones. That is because the average actress is past-mistress of the art of posing to the camera, which is part of her business. For other women these hints will prove valuable.

It is unwise to wear a new dress. It always falls in awkward folds.

Whenever possible, it is money well spent to drive to the photographer's.

A feather boa or a lace fichu has a wonderfully softening effect on the features.

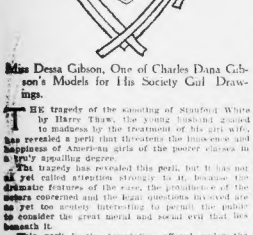
Above all, if you want your picture to have a natural expression, you must forget where you are.

Generally speaking, the head and shoulders make a far prettier picture than a full length portrait.

Favorite Artists' Models a

Gayeties and Traged
hind the Curtain
Artist's Studio &
Have Been Rev
Shooting of

The Fashionable Studio of Mr. Richard Hall, the Distinguished Society Portrait Painter.



Miss Dessa Gibson, One of Charles Dana Gibson's Models for His Society Girl Drawings.

THE tragedy of the shooting of Stanford White by Harry Thaw, the young husband goaded to madness by the treatment of his girl wife, has revealed a peril that threatens the innocence and helpless of American girls of the poorer classes in a truly appalling degree.

The tragedy has revealed this peril, but it has not at yet called attention strongly to it, because the dramatic features of the case, the prominence of the actors concerned and the legal questions involved are as yet too acutely interesting to permit the public to consider the great moral and social evil that lies beneath it.

This peril is the temptation offered under the guise of artistic employment by the boundless wealth of New York to every girl with a pretty face. It is a peril infinitely more dangerous than any direct temptation to sin can be, for it appeals to those who are young, pure and absolutely innocent both in fact and intention, and has been the means of ruining and destroying the lives of countless thousands of them.

Needless to say this concerns in itself with pretty girls who are beginning life with no means to think of and no definite prospect of earning any better living than the $6 or $7 a week paid for hard, dull work in store or factory. They learn that they can make a good living—sometimes as much as five or ten dollars a day—without talent, merely by exhibiting their faces. Is it to be expected that the poor little girls will refuse such offers?

There are two principal ways in which a pretty girl may make a living as a model—one is as an "artists' model, the other as a photographers' model. It is difficult to say in which of these two ways she runs the greatest risk of ruin. As an artists' model, apart from the dangers that necessarily attach to such an occupation, however honestly conducted, she will come under the observation of a vast number of men of the Stanford White type, rogue artists and hangers-on of artists who spend their lives and their fortunes hunting down youthful innocence. As a photographers' model she will be equally subject to the attentions of these men, and her charms will be scattered from one end of the country to the other, where they will excite the interest of unscrupulous men, who would not otherwise know of them, and who will seek to find the owner with the help of the photographer.

There are many kinds of studios in New York, some of which are illustrated on this page. There are studios like that of Mr. Maynard Hall, the portrait painter, shown here, and like that of Mr. Augustus St. Gaudens, the great sculptor, where the true service of art is the only concern of those who frequent them. There are other studios, legitimate in a sense, but where the artists have not the high principles, pure artistic aims and sense of self-control that would make them fitting employers of youthful models.

A recently illustration of the perverted use of a legitimate studio was furnished by the famous "Girl in the Pie Dinner." It was given at the Carlton Studio of James Lawrence Breese, No. 2 West Sixteenth street, who is noted for his artistic carbon photographs, and is prominent in fashionable society. This dinner, ingeniously planned to amuse a party of New York men-about-town, worked the life of an innocent sixteen year-old girl. The following well known men were present at this entertainment, among whom one should note the curious name of Stanford White:

John Elliot Cowdin, Robert Reid, J. Alden Weir, Cooper Hewitt, Henry W. McVickar Augustus St. Gaudens, Stanford White, Charles F. McKim, Charles Dana Gibson, John D. Cheever, William Astor Chanler, W. Rutherford Mead, Robert Bacon, J. Kennedy Tod, George L. Perkins, William T. Larson, John H. Twachtman, Rene La Montagne, Whitney Warren, Thomas L. Manson, Jr., James Barnes, Henry C. Mortimer, R. Sugdam Grant, Alfred L. Collins, Edward Simmons, Willard Metcalf, John Greenough and John Alden Mitchell.

The guests had consumed most of the five bottles of champagne provided for each. The coffee was brought in and cigars lighted. The diners were feeling a trifle somnolent. Something really unusual was needed to stir up their interest in life.

Suddenly there was a knocking at the door.

"Come in," was the response. The doors opened and six waiters entered, bearing what appeared to be a gigantic pie. The pie bearers advanced solemnly down the centre of the room, and after much shuffling of chairs deposited their burden in the centre of the table.

It was apparently a beautiful pie of mammoth size, but not of the ordinary shape, for it was in the form of a sphere. The crust was brown and flaky, and the aroma was delicious.

Tragedy of "the Girl in the Pie."

The head waiter, with a solemnity and importance born of the possession of a stupendous secret, advanced to the table and with a quick movement cut the crust of the pie with a silver knife. The pie divided as if by magic, and, falling apart, disclosed Susie Johnson, the sixteen year-old model. A great burst of comment, which had been enclosed with her, flew into the room and perched on the easels, on the pictures anywhere they could find refuge.

Then there was a great shout—a tribute of applause to the man who had planned the surprise—and the young model was lifted from the table to the floor.

She was dressed in filmy black gauze. Perched on her head was a blackbird. Quick as a flash rising a song of Sixpence" was struck up and sung and resung.

And this was Susie Johnson's first introduction to fashionable Bohemia. A banker led her to a chair. An artist held a glass of champagne to her lips.

Two days after the studio dinner Susie Johnson disappeared from home. Her mother made the rounds of the studios, but without finding her. The Gerry Society interested itself in looking for the missing model, and the police made a search for her, but without any result. After a few months of a model's life and many cruel experiences Susie Johnson became disgusted with it. She was afraid to return home, and so she went for help to Mrs. G. S. Perhace, of No. 210 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, the wife of an artist who had treated her kindly. For two years she lived happily as a companion in the Perhace home. Then she married a young member of a theatrical firm.

And so to bury the wretched past, the poor girl had foolishly omitted to tell her husband about the pie episode and its sequences. He learned the facts himself and angrily cast her off.

"We only lived together a few months," said Susie Johnson in a statement to a newspaper reporter. "He left me when he heard of the pie affair. I do not blame him, only I loved him too well to have ever treated him so.

"Before I became a model I was earning $2.50 in a braid factory. As a model I found I could make all I pleased for a short time; but any girl who gives up honest work, however poorly paid, for a model's life is likely to repent it as I do."

And now Susie Johnson lies in Potter's Field.

One of the guests at "the pie dinner" was an artist named Robert Reid, who, strange to say, has won considerable success as a church decorator. His studio at the Gibson Studios, in East Thirty-third street, has become noted for what are euphemistically described as "unique artistic entertainments." Mr. Reid gave a dinner to fifteen girls and fifteen men, including Stanford White. The girls were arrayed in diaphanous costumes, representing, it was said, characters in Mr. Reid's paintings. The festivities began with a grand march, followed by dancing of the flowing and artistic kind known as the "Cachuca." The men guests applauded so wildly and the expressmen made so much noise carrying in the champagne that a neighbor complained to the police. Captain "Mike" Naughton, of the East Thirty-fifth street police station, sent detectives on the run to raid the place.

The names of the girls present on that occasion were: Indiola Arnold, Elba Kenny, Gertrude Grant, Claire Pitt, Venus Arnold, Elizabeth Young, Daisy Carson, Vela Whitmore, Oda Thompson, Edith Lilja, Edna Birch, Eleanor Mansfield, Minnie Whitmore, Fanny Dupre and Ivy Williams.

These entertainments are typical of a great many that take place in studios that are undoubtedly occupied by genuine artists, often men of some talent. They are obviously not places where young and innocent girls should be permitted to go. There are plenty of models of mature years abundantly able to take care of themselves who would answer nearly all the purposes of these artists, and even if childish models seem desirable at times, it would be better to pinch artistic effort than risk human lives.

But in addition to these dubious studios there are scores of others—probably a hundred in New York—where not a stroke of painting, drawing or sculpture is ever done. Many of the rooms are beautifully decorated and filled with objects of art, and with such luxuries as antique tapestry, but the performances that take place in them cannot properly be called artistic. These studios are unadulterated snares and traps for beautiful and innocent girlhood. They begin artist always has artist friends, through whom he can keep in touch with the newest models. He can always ask a girl to pose in his studio, when he would not dare to invite her to his house. Perhaps he makes a pretence of sketching her, or takes snapshot photographs of her, or asks her to pose in fancy dress with some of her young friends, all wearing gauzy drapery like the girl in the pie. The details do not matter. The result is usually the same—misery for the girl.

Why did Stanford White need the finest studio in New York in the Madison Square Tower? He did not paint or make sculpture. He was an architect, whose work consisted principally in getting orders from rich men and in copying European buildings and in buying European antiquities. If he ever needed to draw an architectural plan he had skilled men in a big office, and he had also a great house of his own only three blocks away from Madison Square Garden. He needed the studio for the purposes that have been so abundantly revealed in the disclosures following his tragic end.

"Studios" Merely an Excuse for Orgies.

Four "studios" which were maintained by the bosom friends of White have been discovered. One was at the top of the F. A. O. Schwarz building in West Twenty-fourth street, one at No. 17 West Thirty-fourth street, one at No. 10 West Twenty-eighth street and one at the Mansfield Apartments, No. 12 West Forty-fourth street. Anybody familiar with the seamy side of metropolitan life could mention dozens of others.

These men were leaders of the class of New Yorkers who maintain studios not for the pursuit of art but for the pursuit of sin and the ruin of human souls. Since the tragedy that ended their boon companion's life on the Madison Square Roof they have left for Europe in larger numbers than in any previous Summer. It is to be hoped they will be driven permanently from their ancient haunts. Serious artists, who wish to save their profession from falling under a general ban of public detestation, will ostracize and oppose them and endeavor to prevent them from entrapping young girls into their studios on the baseless pretext that they are artists.

And now we come to the photographic studio. The photographer is in various ways the means of leading a vast number of girls into a miserable way of life. There is an absolutely insatiable demand for pretty girls as photographers' models. Their pictures may be sold just as pretty girls, or they may serve to advertise corsets, underwear, stockings and other clothes, or they may be used as incidental attractions to heighten the effect of an advertisement of any conceivable object under the sun. The truth is that a large part of the American people is wallowing in a form of woman idolatry infinitely more debasing, because more hypocritical, than the shameless worship of Aphrodite among the ancient Greeks. These people are interested in no article and in no business proposition that is not accompanied by a picture of a pretty girl in a more or less alluring pose. They have no interest in life higher than that of drooling over the details of the female figure.

Miss Marion Murray, a Popular Lingerie Model.

Posing a Model in the Studio of a Great New York

It is an extremely unfortunate fact that the photographer always needs very young girls for this work. Like the Medicis of old, he needs the blood of the lambs. After a girl has reached eighteen years of age she begins to lose her usefulness before the camera. At twenty-one she is impossible. The tiniest lines of age and intelligence, lines invisible to the naked eye, beginning to form at the corners of her mouth and on her brow, show up through the merciless camera like the wrinkles of age. In a photograph every face looks older than it really is, and since no girl in a picture is supposed to be over twenty, the average photographers' model is at the height of her usefulness at sixteen or seventeen years of age. There are certain agencies in the city who, knowing this, advertise for school girls to pose during their holidays. Dozens of school girls, in need of pin money, answer these advertisements, and on applying to the agent are given a list of photographers who need models. They make up a round of the studios in all innocence, and if they are available they are engaged in all good faith. But this is only the beginning of the end.

The young girl goes to pose. She is shown into a cozy little dressing room and tricked out by the photographer's lady assistant or by the photographer himself in some picturesque gown, or more often in some flowing bit of drapery. At that she is a little shocked at the way her neck and shoulders are to be exposed; but the studio assistant puts her on the back, tells her not to be silly, and assures her that it is all business and that the operator will not even observe her. She goes up to the gallery; her hair is powdered, her lips are rouged; she is posed a few times, and comes downstairs to receive from three to five dollars for her trouble. And it has all been just fun. She catches a glimpse of her excited face under the powder and lip rouge in the mirror. She discovers that she is really pretty—awfully pretty. She had never dreamed she was so beautiful.

The next time she is sent for it is a hurry call. An advertising agent for an underwear firm wants her to pose for stockings? What? She does not want to pose in short skirts? How foolish. The agent is willing to pay five dollars, or even ten for a single pose. The photographer's assistant assures her that lots of "nice girls" do it. And so she passes from stockings to corsets, and finally to more drapery, gradually losing that most precious of feminine attractions—her girlish modesty.

And she is making money so easily. The photographers are fighting for her. How beautiful she must be. She sees her face here, there and everywhere, on the billboards, on the elevated stations, in the cars, in the trains—always the smiling reflection of her face, at its prettiest angles. She is quite sure by this time that life is going to be one long path of roses for one so attractive as herself. As a matter of fact, however, she may or may not be beautiful; for it is not always the most beautiful women who make the best camera models. Evelyn Nesbit herself is not a perfectly beautiful woman. Her features are by no means regular, and her mouth is too full. Her beautiful hair, exquisite teeth, aptitude for posing and piquant boss, however, made her a good model—or did make her a good model, for were Mrs. Thaw to return to posing now, she would find it difficult to get a position. She is twenty-one.

Perils of Photographers' Models.

And now come the temptations. Men who glance over the advertisements they read and receive—all sorts and conditions of men, men scrupulous and unscrupulous, men vain, men designing, men silly, men in search of prey and men in search of fun—catch sight of the new and pretty face.

The camera model's audience is far wider than that of the chorus girl or artist's model. It extends over the whole country, the whole world. While the chorus girl is singing to a thousand or two and the artist's model is posing to a few devotees of the pale and brush, the camera model is smiling at millions. And not among the

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she accepts these, and her existence is a round of gayety, and a delight supper.

Then, suddenly, without warning, without a sign—the girl finds that she is not wanted at the studios. Her butterfly life, her late hours and her folly have made the wrinkles that Time had not yet begun. The photographer has done with her! He casts her off like an old shoe. The story of the Prince's little sweetheart who was his sweetheart for a day only, and who woke next morning to find herself in tears and condemned to sweep cobwebs for the rest of her life, is the story of many a little camera model. That is the tragedy of it! The butterfly of the galleries has such "a little way to flutter!" Her wings are bruised so soon. And even if by her own care and tact they escape the bruises, Time is sure to crush them before she is aware that life has begun. The charm of the camera model is so elusive that it has passed before you are quite sure that it is there.

Yet, if it were possible for a camera model to drink of the fountain of eternal youth, her fate would be merely delayed not averted. For the fickle public soon become weary of looking at the same face. Fashion papers cry out for new figures upon which to drape their gowns. Advertisers reject the familiar head and pose that is so well known to the public that their attention is no longer caught by it. It is a constant cry for new blabs for the slaughter.

The Day of Disillusionment.

At first the little model will not believe that her day of usefulness is done. She accepts in perfect good faith the photographer's excuses, "Dull season" and "Overstocked." She goes the rounds of the studios hopefully, her little store of money fading like magic. When at last she is convinced by the kindly but constant refusals of her former employers that she is not wanted, she seeks the artists. But she is not their kind. Her ephemeral, piquant and irregular beauty does not appeal to them. They try her for a while, and again she is turned adrift. You would think that she would be satisfied by this time to go back home, or to get some honest position in a shop or an office. But, no, not she! Life has been too easy, too beautiful for that. This is only a little cloud. It will pass over, and she will emerge dancing again in the sunshine. She is like the consumptive—never willing to acknowledge that the end has come.

Here is the parting of the ways. Many photographers' models at this juncture think about going on the stage. And this, in spite of ancient prejudice, is probably the safest way in which a girl whose position depends upon her beauty can earn a living. She is surrounded by girls who as a rule are kind and well meaning, and under the care of managers who as a rule do not wish any harm to happen to their charges. But this occupation requires industry and intelligence. The model is seldom endowed with much [illegible] and, as she has become accustomed to earning her money without thinking or working, she is unwilling or unable to think or work now. Seldom has a photographer's model risen above the lower ranks of the stage.

There are dozens of ex camera models in the chorus today, who have been dancing in their choruses and pirouetting and smiling mechanically from the back row for several years. Mabel Cassidy, the well-known show girl, was a popular camera model at one time. She had never risen above the chorus, although her beauty of face and figure might have entitled her to success had she made the slightest effort. But she was quite contented to look pretty and take life easily. In the "Happyland" chorus all last season were three ex camera models, and the "Social Whirl" abounds in faces that have been popular in print, but they give no indication of ability to interest the public permanently. When their youth and beauty are gone, they will merely sink out of sight again.

A great many of the models who do not go upon the stage flutter down the easy descent to the ways, unless perchance they happen to be among the lucky few who marry before it is too late. There have, of course, been cases where photographers' models have made brilliant matches at the very start of their careers. One young woman, an exceedingly popular model, married a well-known newspaper editor. He happened one day, while looking over a batch of fashion photographs in the hands of one of his assistants, to see her picture. Then and there he determined to make her acquaintance, and as a result they were married, and they have lived happily ever since. Another very popular photographic model became engaged not long ago to a Pittsburg millionaire, not Harry Thaw. The young woman, however, had been closely chaperoned by her mother, who followed her into the gallery on all occasions. Her name was not even known among those who bought her pictures.

There are of course great number of models, like those shown on this page, who are good sensible girls and thoroughly realize the dangers and great uncertainty of the occupation. But how many girls of sixteen and seventeen are likely to realize these things? They do not, and the consequence is a great and growing and [illegible] tragedies.

Such a tragedy was that of the beautiful girl known as Vivian de Lemos. One morning a young girl of the people—barely seventeen—appeared in a shabby fur coat, and a battered hat at the door of a photographer's studio. The photographer recognized the girl's beauty and at once engaged her. She was employed for sitting after sitting, her face became popular and her clothes became neater and prettier. One morning the photographer waited for her impatiently. He had some important sittings to make, and he wanted to get them done in good time. He fumed and fretted and paced the studio floor, but the model never came. Three months later the photographer was sitting at his desk, when an elegantly dressed woman rustled into the room and smilingly greeted him. It was the former model, now gowned in Paris fashion and glittering with diamonds. She had sailed for Europe on the day that she broke her engagement with her employer. A millionaire had "befriended" her and had taken charge of her "education." A young Cuban, who was infatuated with her and wished to marry her, had committed suicide in the restaurant most prominently mentioned in connection with the shooting of Stanford White, in despair because she would not accept him. She told the photographer of the beautiful style in which she was living, of how she was being educated and life made one long dream for her. A year later, haggard and wretchedly poor looking, she entered the photographer's studio again and begged for work.

"But you are no longer a good model," said the photographer, mercilessly. "There are crow's-feet about your eyes, and your cheeks are hollow, and you have forgotten how to smile." Then he was touched by the girl's appearance, and added, "I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll recommend you for the first chorus job that is offered." Her it is a custom of some managers to apply to the art photographers for pretty girls for their choruses. The girl did get a position in the chorus, but, having no voice and not being very bright, she soon lost it. Now the photographer to whom she first employed her turns his face the other way when he meets her on the street. That is the end of the camera model in hundreds of cases.

A Mystery of a Famous Studio.

There are many famous romances of artist's models, both in fact and in fiction, and it is very significant that nearly all of them are tragedies. Perhaps the most famous case of recent years involving the studio of a celebrated artist was that of Miss Helen Vanderbilt Wackerman. She belonged to a well known and wealthy family of Buffalo, N. Y., and is related to the great Vanderbilt family.

She was not a professional model, but her beauty was so great that some of the most celebrated artists in Europe urged her to pose and she consented. Miss Vanderbilt Wackerman went to Europe in 1900 and met these artists at social affairs. When Sir Edward Poynter, the President of the Royal Academy, saw her he exclaimed:

"She is God's masterpiece."

Ellis Roberts, the most fashionable painter of artistocratic women in England begged her to pose for him and painted her as a Greek goddess. Frederick Pomeroy, the sculptor, made arrangements to represent her in marble as a madonna.

Carolus Duran, the famous French portrait painter, paid [illegible]

"She is America's claim to beauty. She is perfect to look upon."

Among the artists who admired her most profoundly was Hubert von Herkomer, who is not only a distinguished painter, but conducts the principal art school in England. After meeting her he sent this letter to her mother:

"Dear Mrs. Vanderbilt - Wackerman: I have never forgotten your daughter's face, and have bartered the pleasure it will be to paint her. I have an inner conviction that I can make something striking of her. My object in writing is to remind you of your kind promise to let your daughter sit to me. I shall return by the Deutschland on the 6th of October.

"With tenderest regards to you and her,

"Yours sincerely,

"Hubert Herkomer."

It was probably the desire of seeing Professor Herkomer's famous and beautiful place called Lululand, in Hertfordshire, that led her to accept his invitation. She began to pose for a picture that was destined to be one of the great successes of the following Royal Academy. The Professor used to speak of it frequently as "The portrait of the most beautiful woman in the world."

Then Mrs. Vanderbilt-Wackerman had to return to America, and as the portrait was not completed her daughter agreed to stay at Lululand as the guest of the Professor and his wife until it was done.

The Professor's enthusiasm over Miss Vanderbilt-Wackerman's beauty continued to grow in enthusiasm for three weeks. Then one day he asked her to come down to his studio to pose, as she supposed, but to her horror he told her that he had heard things about her that compelled him to ask her to leave the house.

"You must get out of this house immediately," he said.

The poor girl, who was not twenty years old, went up to London and took a room at the Hotel Cecil. She was then really out of her mind with shock and horror at the artist's conduct.

In the middle of the cold London winter's night she got up from her room in the hotel and wandered down to the Thames Embankment, which lies at the back of the hotel. Her vast masses of golden hair were flying in disorder and she was only partially dressed. A porter and a maid hurried out after her and found her looking wildly at the black river and crying: "Get out of this house!" "Get out of this house!"

When she found that she was followed she ran away from the servants, and went as far as Fleet street, where she entered a newspaper office and talked in a delirium about her wrongs. Finally the hotel people carried her back in a cab.

For a time her reason and life were despaired of. Mrs. Vanderbilt-Wackerman hurried to London to nurse her daughter, and demand separation from Herkomer, but on hearing an idea of the [illegible]

He refused to listen to her or communicate with her. The Bishop of London and Ambassador Choate interested themselves in her case. The Bishop wrote to Professor Herkomer that he should either make reparation to the girl or show proof of the aspersions which he had cast upon her. The Professor refused to give any explanations and insolently referred the [illegible] to his lawyer.

Strange to say, Professor Herkomer completed the picture for which Miss Vanderbilt Wackerman posed as a favor in return for which she received such cruel treatment. It was exhibited in the Royal Academy and was the sensation of the year. It was an interesting picture, but the episode that was associated with it largely contributed to its success. The willingness of the Professor to profit by this episode called forth many expressions of disgust. The picture was entitled, "Seeing, I Saw Not; Hearing, Not, I Heard." It was little more than a portrait of Miss Vanderbilt-Wackerman. The title was rather mysterious, but not more so than the conduct of the artist.

Miss Vanderbilt-Wackerman was brought to America, a complete wreck, suffering agonies in mind and nerves. Her condition continued to be serious long afterward.

This case is a strange one, but it is closely related to the subject of this page, because it shows how many and various are the dangers that may threaten any girl, however fortunately placed, who persists [illegible]

Miss Ray Gilmore, The Most Famous Fashion Model in New York.

The Most Admired Photograph of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

Miss Vera de Lancey, Whose Pretty Face Has Been Photographed Over 1,000 Times.

Miss Elsie Ferguson, a Favorite Artists' Model for the Figure.

Sculptor.

a dozen times, does she smile at this same
st audience. Men who might merely ex-
ress admiration at the first glance of her
ay coming day after day upon that same
e in a dozen different poses, graced by a
ere in a bathing suit, a kimono, a de-
ete gown, a new corset, a new "peek-a-
o" waist, are gradually interested and
ainted. They pin the picture up over
eir desks. They rave about it with their
riends. And last, as a perfectly natural
equence, they seek an introduction to the
irl whose name has caught their fancy.
f the photographer is scrupulous he will
efuse to give the girl's name and address
ithout her own consent. But if the girl's
ality does not smooth the path to her acquaintance there are other ways.

For instance, a certain New York photographer received a letter from one of his largest Western customers, requesting the name and address of a popular model. The photographer unhesitatingly wrote in reply that he was not at liberty to divulge these. The answer was brief and to the point. It read: "If you cannot favor our house with this information, we shall be obliged to cancel the thousand dollar order placed with you," etc. The photographer went to the girl and laid the matter before her. It was made quite plain to her that if she would refuse to meet this man she would lose our from the photographer's pay-roll, and so the little game worked itself out—and the Western customer gained his point.

But it is not always necessary to urge productions upon the models in this way. The little life in the studios relaxes a girl's principles and feeds her vanity sufficiently to make her acquaintance easy of attainment. She is flattered, charmed, carried away by her own popularity. In short, her head is turned. Money and admiration come to her so easily that she pities those who are a drudge at desks or in stores for their living. Attentions from men she would never have got in her own station [illegible]

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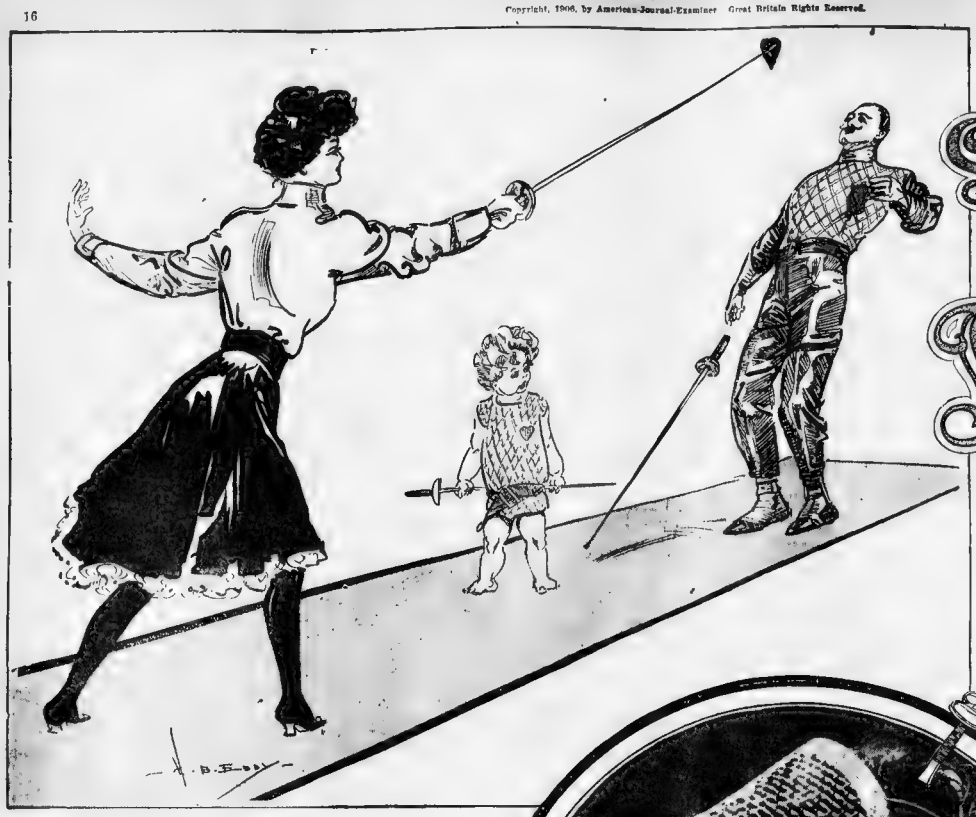
The Romance of Two Fencing Foils.



How a Pair of Gentian Blue Eyes So Confused Mr. Champion Barretto, of Manila, That the Dark-Eyed Spaniard Lost Not Only His Head but His Heart in the Tilt---and She Won Both the Heart and the Bout.

IN Cupid's salle d'armes a whole new drama to-day in the East, are about as series of problems have arisen through that most exciting and fiercest fencing tournament at Drexel Institute of Philadelphia, in which pretty Katherine Chambers, daughter of the church cultivated, stands for championship. Every year there worsted one Carlos Barretto, of the Philippine Islands, and a son of the Conquistadore, thus gaining the title of champion each other. They fight until but one or after each had technically killed off all of his and her highly complex opponents.

Tasy run something like this:

How many times have you seen a girl pink the plastron on a gallant man's jacket to touch the real heart underneath?

For the benefit of the uninitiated let it be remarked in passing that the plastron is the little scarlet flannel or velvet or whatever else heart that the fencer's mark upon their left breasts. If the sword of one the real touches it, the fencer is dead at once—technically, of course.

But the problems—

From summer fads. How many times must a maiden pink the plastron on [illegible] to touch her real heart?

And the [illegible]

Give [illegible] the inner romance and mystery of a pair of foils crossing and [illegible] beautiful eyes with a challenge in the fencing and hand of a [illegible] compliments.

These [illegible] separated the Lost [illegible] or Drexel [illegible] the men are [illegible] toe girls.

"Three times [illegible] first question. [illegible] nothing.

Not a word will [illegible] fencers say on the [illegible] only look [illegible]

As to the [illegible] contingent [illegible]

"The eyes had [illegible]

But then [illegible] because in Miss Chambers [illegible] them is vicarious [illegible] Miss Chambers [illegible] nically, after [illegible] seen technically, and didn't see [illegible] slaughter the Don, and so don't [illegible] ly all the men, and doesn't that [illegible] all the fair fencers were [illegible] the stalwart ones?

The First Attack and Defence.

"The eyes had all to do with it," say the fencers who are male. But they are prejudiced just as badly for the same reason as the girls—only turned upside down.

And one can't get any help from the two who really know.

"Nonsense," says Miss Chambers to all three gracious.

Senor Barretto won't say a word to any.

Now the things leading up to and all around and directly concerning this famous encounter, which was a real duel of par and the affairs celebre in every salle in the times before gunpowder and science changed war from an art to an abattoir.

Among the girls was Katherine Chambers. On the side of the men was Senor Barretto.

Finally came the day of the tournament, when the little gods were to give the word a last twist and grind from the chaos the one paramount.

Out to Drexel docked society. Flocked there, too, the fencers from many States. J. Peterson Ryder nervously pulled his mustache and made a mental book on possibilities.

Out on the floor of the salle d'armes marched from one side the daughters of the sword, all in coquettish garb and armed with charms of which their rapiers were by far the least dangerous. From the other side marched the sons of the sword, really quite coquettishly gotten up, too. Society vociferously applauded the picturesque part of it. The fencers applauded the business.

On Miss Katherine's jacket was sewed a crimson heart of silk. On Barretto's a crimson heart also.

Salute—and the fray was on.

Circling, lunging in carte, in tierce, in all the positions, attacking desperately and parrying for awhile the game of [illegible] girls and men, fought [illegible] was a roll of applause. Some one [illegible] fencers in skirts. Who was it? Why, Katherine Chambers that tall, beautiful [illegible] who is study[illegible] for Bryn Mawr. Another roll of applause. Some one [illegible] beaten all the fencers in [illegible] Who is he? Why, that's Carlos Barretto. He comes from Manila. Has an estate over there as big as a county, they say, and whole armies [illegible] natives who call him [illegible] But what are they going to do now?

Master J. Peterson Ryder advises.

"And now," he says, "the championship encounter, Mr. Barretto, of Manila, and Miss Chambers, of Nowhere in Particular."

For the first time the missionary's daughter and the Spaniard are to cross blades. Great is the honor they each fight a woman for it. And the woman, the son of the Conquistadors as to the covet. The fencer's crown is as dear to [illegible] daughter of the churchman. And he must silent. They salute. Straight into the eyes of the Spaniard look the blue eyes of Miss Chambers. They are very beautiful eyes, says something in the heart of Barretto. But stop. That was almost a touch. Decidedly this is a fencing match, says Barretto to himself, not a study in eyes. Miss Katherine suddenly gives a straight thrust, Barretto parries. Miss Katherine parades in tierce, makes a curious little feint. Barretto says to himself "But they are beautiful." There is a hit upon his little red heart and there—

"Touched!" cried Miss Katherine gayly.

"Umw," says J. Peterson Ryder.

Barretto sallies and bows.

The Havoc of a Pair of Blue Eyes.

"Deddedte," he says still to himself, "I must forget the eyes. But how, when she never takes them from me."

Salute and once again the rapiers meet. The son of the Conquistadors changes to the old Spanish method. Miss Katherine meets it superbly. She feints, cut and one two directs parries in quarte. Miss Katherine traces the flanconnade. Barretto looking away in her eyes, feels defeat and makes a desperate parry.

"Now, do I really care to win?" he asks himself.

Even as he wonders there is a touch upon the red heart.

"Touched again!" cries Miss Katherine, joyfully.

"Touche," echoes Ryder.

Society applauds. Barretto makes up his mind to win the last bout at any rate. Miss Katherine makes up her mind that she wont let him.

Salute again and for the last time the two stand ready. They are a very picturesque pair—the slender, tall American girl and the lithe, dark youth from Manila.

Rapiers writhe and flash and the spirit of no quarter seems to be really in the air. The men Barretto has beaten pick up courage and look cheerful. The girls Miss Katherine has mechanically slain look correspondingly depressed.

Miss Katherine never takes her eyes from those of the Spaniard.

Fast and furious writhe and clash the rapiers. Parade and attack, feint and thrust and deceive follow close. Almost is Miss Katherine's little silk heart touched, and then—

"They're as blue as the sky and as deep," says Barretto. "Deep enough to hold Heaven."

"Touched!" cries Miss Katherine, triumphantly.

"I win," she laughs and throws aside her mask.

"Thrice and the champion," says Ryder.

Barretto hands her his sword, bows low.

"It was the eyes," the men say.

"It was her sword," say the girls.

Now, which was it?

And what's the answer to the other two questions?

Cupid awaits the reply hopefully.

The Day of the Tournament

[illegible] the fencing master at Drexel [illegible] And so apt and eager a pupil [illegible] daughter thrust herself [illegible] through the [illegible] tempered steel an eye of [illegible] and [illegible], an attack and a [illegible] sometimes gave even Ryder [illegible] moments.

[illegible] the salle d'armes at about the [illegible] Senor Barretto straight from [illegible] a descendant of the old Spanish [illegible] animated blood and [illegible] and a love of the [illegible] him by a hundred [illegible]

Barretto took to the rapier like a native. [illegible] point stock and it has been [illegible] nowhere such aptitude as this. He had been given some training in Manila, but heredity guided by its [illegible] and started out to show its real power.

Between the missionary's daughter and [illegible] of the Conquistadors, Fencing Master Ryder began to live a perilous and most active life. Miss Chambers and Barretto curiously enough would never cross blades.

For months the school parried and lunged and attacked and paraded and for months the mills that are run by the little gods of the blade ground and ground until finally just before the tournament of this year they had ground so fine that of all the girls there were only four girls and four men qualified to battle for the gage. But this octette was fit to lead any forlorn hope in the times before gunpowder and

Pretty, Blue-Eyed Miss Chambers Behind Her Fencing Mask.

Miss Chambers and One of Her Chums Having a Little Tilt With the Foils.

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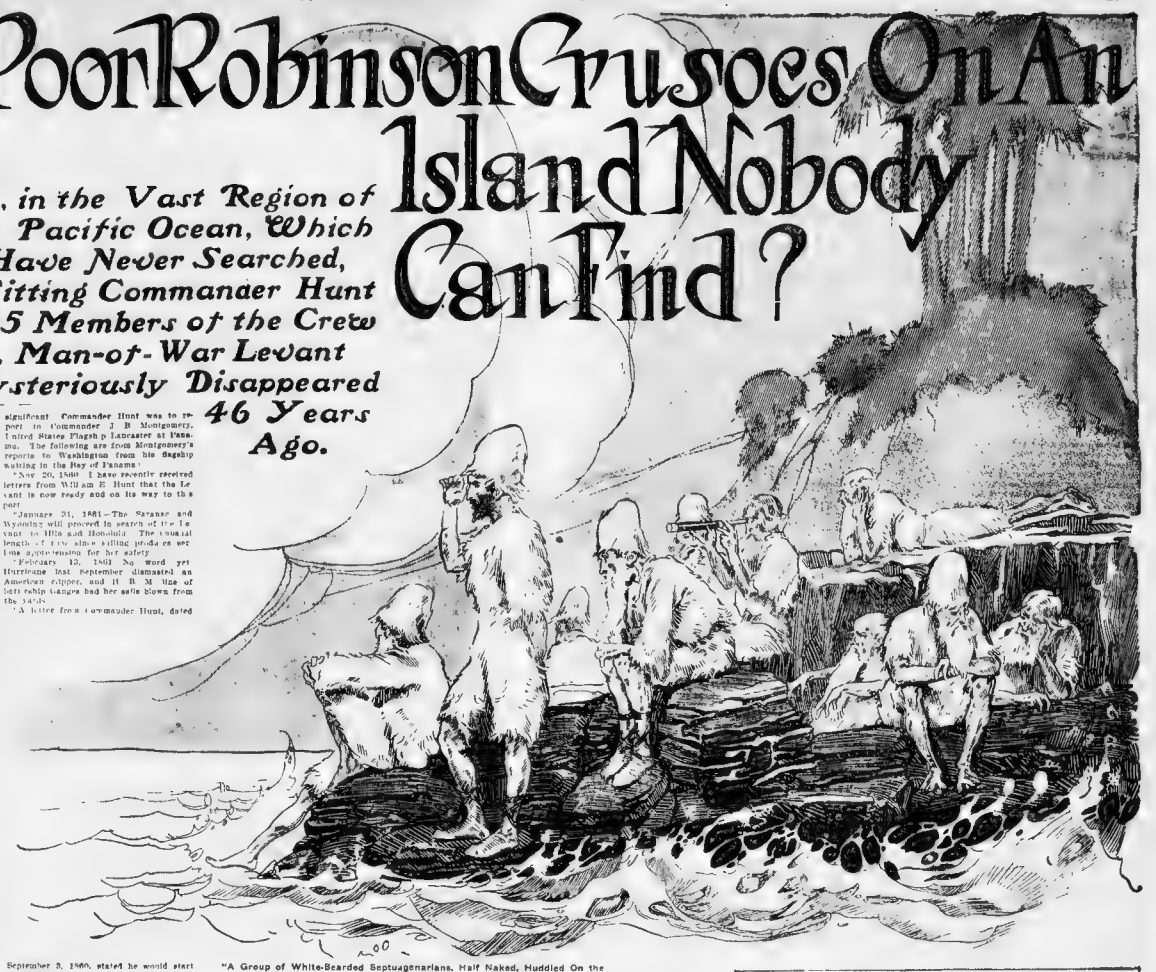
96 Poor Robinson Crusoes On An Island Nobody Can Find?

Somewhere, in the Vast Region of the North Pacific Ocean, Which Explorers Have Never Searched, May Be Sitting Commander Hunt and the 95 Members of the Crew of the U. S. Man-of-War Levant That Mysteriously Disappeared 46 Years Ago.



"A Group of White-Bearded Septuagenarians, Half Naked, Huddled On the Highest Part of the Beach, Forever On the Lookout for the Rescuing Ship That Never Comes."

HARDLY a year passes that the President of the United States is not urged to send forth a naval expedition to solve the most fascinating sea mystery that ever existed and this one has half of all inquiry for nearly half a century.

If Robinson Crusoe is the most absorbing piece of sea fiction ever written, how much more interesting would be the authentic record of the adventures of no less than ninety-six Robinson Crusoes all cast away on the same uninhabited island in the North Pacific Ocean!

Wherever sea faring veterans congregate to exchange experiences and reminisce on the probable fate of this whole ship's crew of Crusoes is a favorite subject for speculation.

"Aye, aye, Captain," says a grizzled old second officer of a tramp steamer "I remember the Levant as well as if I'd seen her comin' up the Bay only yesterday. In those days she was a man o' war to be proud of. The United States had few stauncher. The whole crew lost, you say, Bill? Not a bit of it. D'ye'n a bet the only uncharted island to show up just in time to save a ship-wrecked crew."

"Right you are, Mate," says the Captain, "and there's still a patch out in the Pacific south of 20 per h latitude and east of longitude 140 as like as the side of Mt. that nobody knows any more about than they do of the North Pole. You all know that's about where the Levant got caught by the typhoon back in '60."

"That's the idea, Captain. If there's no such a that patch ayes I, why has nobody ever run across the wreck den hull of the old Levant, or one of her floatin junk?

The Tell-Tale Mainmast.

"Except for an upset that stranded on Canton Island, Hawaiian says Bill, aking a historical correction.

"That stranded spar goes to prove what I'm tellin' ye," says the old tramp second officer. "Any was nothin' but the mainmast of the Levant ever seen afterwards? Well, I'll tell ye. The mainmast went overboard when the typhoon first struck her, an' laid a clear course for Hawaii. But the officers in regard to keep the Levant's mane plate from any part for Panama till this here undiscovered island lobbed up, caught her fast on a coral reef an made Robinson Crusoes of everybody aboard."

Rats in my maintop, Mate, but think of the whiskers they've had time to grow by this time!"

Such, in a nutshell, are the possibilities—perhaps, even, the probabilities—regarding the fate of the officers and crew of the Levant.

The picture is one of marvellous interest. If the average age of the members of that crew was only thirty years, the minds are now seeing on this mysterious atoll, coralrimmed, like all the small islands in the tropical Pacific, a group of white-bearded septuagenarians, half naked, huddled on the highest part of the beach, forever on the lookout for the rescuing ship that never comes!

Commander William F. Hunt, with ninety-five officers and men, started with the sloop of war Levant from Hilo, Hawaiian Islands, on September 18, 1860, bound for Panama via the California coast. There were the officers under Commander Hunt.

Lieutenants—M. B. S. Porter, F. [illegible] Stont, Colville Jerrett and R. T. Bowen. Surgeon J. S. Gillam and William Bradley, Master, Andrew J. Watson, Master, James [illegible]; First Lieutenant of Marines, [illegible] Stowding, Acting Boatswain, Harmonston, Gunner, Robert S. King, a dozen others, John Jarvis, Sailmaker, Charles [illegible] Sculptor, [illegible] admiral [illegible] special early records of the Levant's [illegible] disappearance are brief, but interesting and significant. Commander Hunt was to report to Commander J. B. Montgomery, United States Flagship Lancaster at Panama. The following are from Montgomery's reports to Washington from his flagship waiting in the Bay of Panama:

"Nov. 26, 1860—I have recently received letters from William F. Hunt that the Levant is now ready and on its way to this port.

"January 31, 1861—The Saranac and Wyoming will proceed in search of the Levant to Hilo and Honolulu. The unusual length of time since sailing produces some apprehension for her safety.

"February 13, 1861—No word yet. Hurricane last September dismasted an American clipper, and H. B. M. line of battleships Ganges had her sails blown from the yards.

"A letter from Commander Hunt, dated September 3, 1860, stated he would start from Hilo in ten or twelve days. It is now known that he sailed from Hilo September 18, without change of purpose to return to this port."

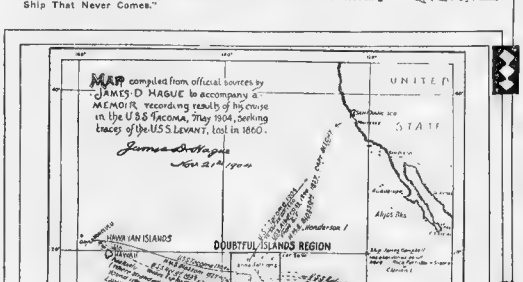
"February 14, 1861—Commander J. K. Mitchell, of the Wyoming, at Hilo, reports his cruise from Panama. No word, except that Hunt intended to take the usual Northern route to Panama, via the coast to California, to get the record of his work before Congress."

"June 8, 1861—Thomas Miller, U. S. Consul at Hilo, reports a mast washed ashore seventy-five miles from there, supposed to be the mainmast of the Levant. Charles Spencer, Isaac Nichols and Christopher Baker examined this mast of yellow pine and pronounced it to be that of the Levant. Part of a lower yard five feet in circumference at the slings was found near the mast. Consul Miller and W. C. Parke, Marshal at Hilo, confirm this opinion. Baker was the pilot who piloted the Levant in and out of Hilo harbor, and he had the dimensions of her masts and spars."

Act of Congress July 24, 1861.

"June 30, 1861, shall be deemed and taken to be the day on which the sloop of war Levant foundered at sea.

"This act of Congress, implying that the Levant, having "foundered," was irreparably lost with all her crew, failed to draw any curtain of oblivion over the incident. The mystery took too deep a hold on the imagination for it to be allowed to sleep.


MAP compiled from official sources by JAMES D HAGUE to accompany a MEMOIR recording results of his cruise in the U.S.S. TACOMA, May 1904, seeking traces of the U.S.S. LEVANT, lost in 1860.
James D Hague
Nov 21st 1904
UNITED STATES
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS
DOUBTFUL ISLANDS REGION
Honolulu
Hilo
Alaska Bay
Mexico

Diagram, Made by James D. Hague, Showing the Course Traversed by the U. S. S. S. Tacoma Two Years Ago in the Fruitless Search for the Supposed Castaways.

Pitcairn Island, Where the Bounty Mutineers Established a Colony.

forgotten. Every nation whose flag floated over the highways of the North Pacific saw its ships menaced by the unknown. Here was a vast area of ocean into which their ships were liable to be blown by storms which was absolutely unknown, lying well off the beaten track of navigation, and possibly made hazardous by the presence of characteristic coral reefs and islands which in the Pacific are generally so low as not to be visible until a ship is almost upon them.

The greater part of this unknown area still exists. It is to the north and east of the route from San Francisco to Australia, and to the south of all the routes from the Hawaiian Islands to Panama and to Callao. Whalers had explored it only tentatively, noting certain islands, some of which remain mythical to explorers which made systematic search for them.

The almost absolute silence and mystery about the disappearance of the Levant, especially, as the years rolled on, the fact that no trace of the wreck appeared, beyond the stranded mainmast and yard, inspired every sailing master traversing those waters with a firm belief that the Levant had cast her crew upon some island, herself clinging fast upon the rocks which caught her.

Between 1827 and 1839 this unknown region had been somewhat narrowed by cruises of three British and one American expeditions. All of these expeditions reported indications of shoal water and urged the need of further investigations. During sixty years, however, no further progress was made. In 1903 the Fish Commission steamship Albatross traversed part of the doubtful region and reported seeing several low lying islands, evidently the same that exist in whaling annals.

One year before the loss of the Levant Captain John de Greaves sailing from Honolulu to Callao, reported the discovery of an island at longitude 134 and north latitude 17, which was about fifty feet high and two miles long. This island was on near the route of the Levant that if she had reached that neighborhood in the night she might easily have been wrecked upon it.

The latest effort of the United States Government to dispel the mystery of the Levant was made in 1903, when President Roosevelt dispatched the Tacoma out on an expedition of discovery. All that the Tacoma did was to narrow the unknown region down to an area of about the extent of the state of Maine. It discovered no island where there were visible signs of a wreck, or which were inhabited. The Tacoma negatively disposed of several island theories, but not of the possibility of the existence of one upon which the aged Robinson Crusoes of the Levant may now be living.

One of the great characters of fiction is popularly supposed to be among these castaways—Philip Nolan, the pathetic hero of Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country," whom the author disposed of aboard the Levant. Captain Lawless, in writing of his cruise, mentioned receiving a letter from the aged author of that masterpiece, in which he said:

"If you have found dear Phil Nolan, bring him at once to this house. I will adopt him as my grandfather."

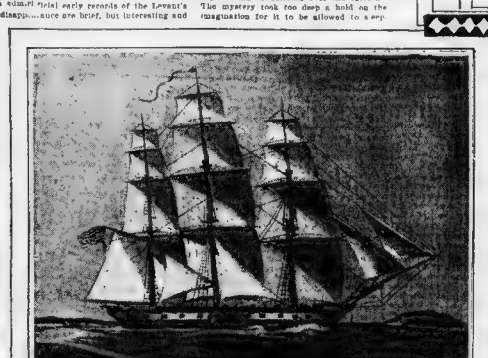
The great historical analogy for the theory that members of the crew of the Levant are still alive on some unknown island is the existence of the colony on Pitcairn Island in the South Pacific, those people being descendants of the crew of the Bounty which mutinied more than a century ago and were wrecked on that island there to exist for eighteen years before their fate was discovered and made known to the world.

These Bounty mutineers for nearly a score of years were genuine Robinson Crusoes, subsisting wholly upon fish and the other sea food, the birds and animals and the fruits which the island afforded.

The Levanters were, perhaps, able to save part of the wreck of their ship from which to build huts, and some of the stores, including clothing. But these could not have lasted more than a few years of unrelenting toil. The half century that has elapsed since they were cast away.

If these old men are now clothed at all it must be with the skins and feathers of birds, or woven grasses or perhaps the woven fiber of the outer husk of the cocoanut. It is possible that there were seeds aboard the Levant and that this colony of Crusoes has been able to cultivate the soil as a means of varying their supply of fish, birds, eggs, turtles and so on. Possibly the salvage of the ship's chronometer may still give them the time of day. At least a score of them must have been men of education, doubtless they have kept diaries which contain records of their strange experiences from day to day.

But the mystery of the lost Levant and her crew, and also of the great unexplored region, is too fascinating for attempts to solve it to cease. Still every square mile of those latitudes has been scrutinized. Even ten years from now, if the fatal island is found it is within the possibilities that some broken, half savage old men may be rescued to tell civilization the true story of the loss of the Levant and of their long and wonderful exile.



(Reproduced from an old wood cut.)

The U. S. Warship Levant, Which Bore the Illfated Crew and Was Wrecked in the Pacific

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Smart Bathing Suits Are Made of Satin and Silk.

Braid and Embroidery Used as Trimmings.

Pleated Skirts Best for Practical Costumes.

The Princess Bathing Suit the Latest Fancy.

By Mrs. Osborn
Creator of Fashions for the Fashionable Women of America

This Season's Fashionable Bathing Suits

Long, Full Cloaks a Requisite of Every Water Costume.

Bright Colored Neckerchiefs Match the Head 'Kerchief in Color.

High-Heeled Shoes Worn with Bathing Costumes to the Water's Edge.

A.—A Hygienic Bathing Dress of Striped Silk Trimmed with Plain Colored Tabs and Buttons.

B.—A Bathing Costume Made with Large Box Pleats and Trimmed with Fancy Silk.

C.—A Fetching Suit Made of Plain Satin and Trimmed with a Greek Border.

D.—Another Suit Made of Dotted Silk Trimmed with Braid.

E.—A Water Costume Trimmed with Orange Colored Embroidered dots.

F.—An Ultra Smart Bathing Cloak of Soft Silk Arranged in Greek Folds.

This is the season when every woman who can swim and most of those who can't are to be seen bathing some as they are able to afford. For while the costumes vary for little from those of last season, no person being a dress being the only really new rule which the other styles of bathing dress are known by different appearance in the matter of trimming, belts, girdles and arrangements about the neck.

The smart bathing suit one of these seen in made of satin or silk. Heavy corded silks and taffeta are the ones preferred, as soft silks are quite too clinging for the purpose. The latter can be made up into exceedingly pretty and cute suits.

Plain colors are worn, although stripes of an inch or two in width and some styles of checks and plaids are worn. It is a pretty style to trim a plain suit with bands and applied pieces in plaid and stripes. These bands give a brilliant touch to an otherwise somber costume, while it does not without saving, as the gowns are not light in color although the hues are sometimes striking.

One of the new methods of introducing color into a black or dark blue suit is to have the silk head bands and neck neckchief of a bright color, as pink, orange, blue and the like.

The smart bathing dress must be a costume of real bathing dress since women have to be out of their depth for sports, the bathing suit is a pretty thing to wear, and also as an emphatic fact it is necessary with respect to the water, and the water is very soft in comparison with the water and it makes a very smart bathing costume.

The Picturesque Long Bathing Cloak.

A [illegible] bathing dress without a bathing cloak. It [illegible] has different [illegible] bath robe [illegible] the dressing room [illegible] wrap [illegible] bathing cloak [illegible] soft satin drape well [illegible] the water [illegible] the cloak [illegible] the water [illegible] the [illegible] the water's edge.

[illegible] without [illegible] bathing [illegible] the [illegible] bathing [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the

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MIDSUMMER OF FROU-FROU AND MANY RIBBONS.

And Here's a Timely Photographic Lesson for Women, Telling Them Just What Are the Smartest and Most Charming Ribbon Effects in Vogue and Just How They May Be Made at Home by Nimble Fingers.

tom of the girdle with ends hanging from the back. This is worn with a day gown, the ends being wide and short. With a dressy gown the ends would be long and trimmed.

This style of girdle is shown in figure B.

In figure G is shown a very pretty girdle made of ribbon laid over velvet and bordered with black velvet ribbon. This touch of velvet may be omitted if velvet is not used anywhere else on the dress. The front of the girdle is decorated with ribbon roses, the long pointed ends of which are wired. These are easily made by gathering loops of ribbon to a common centre, and adding a bit of green or yellow in the centre.

Another fetching girdle is shown in figure C, in which the front is decorated with a double row of smartly striped ribbon bowknots. Slightly flaring collars are also the order of the day, and these are usually finished with a ruffle of lace or ribbon. Stock collars are worn in a variety of ways, the prettiest manner perhaps being to have the collar of white satin or taffeta ribbon, with the ends crossed in front and tucked under the last row of lace.

With rolling collars the buckle is usually worn in the middle of the back, but if one is in the mood to wear it in front there are many pretty ways in which it may be done. Figure B shows one of the smartest, and for dressy occasions jewelled buckles are exhibited. Smart little twists and ends of ribbon often finish a belt over hooks that fasten it. The simpler the costume with which a ribbon belt is worn the more necessary a buckle is to the belt. Figure B illustrates a good model of a belt with a large frame buckle.

The most fascinating fichu effects in bodice decorations are made of wide, soft ribbons. In figure F, for instance, is shown a fichu decoration of two widths of wide flowered ribbon, tacked lightly around the back of a bodice and coming down the front in a deep point. The ribbons cross just below the bust, and are finished with knots and bows that are tacked upon the upper edge of the ribbon girdle, which matches the fichu decoration. Such a fichu in surplice and girdle will conquer the plain waist into one of the prettiest.

In figure A is shown one of the favorite styles of ribbon sashes. Wide flowered ribbon is tied in two upstanding loops in the back and hangs to the hem of a gown. The points are then gathered to a common centre to form a rose. Bunches of these roses are very effective at the back and in front of gathers, on sleeves, bodices, in the hair, upon lace flounces and wherever a ribbon decoration may be effectively used upon a gown.

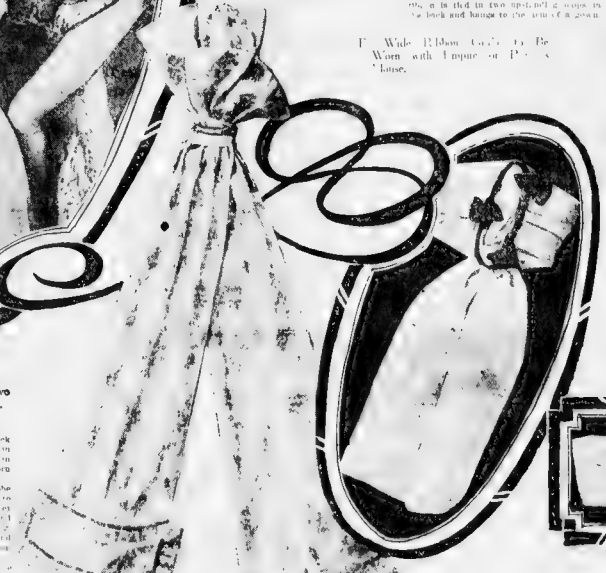
In figure D is shown a good way to tie a short sash. The same style of bow, in smaller sizes, are effective upon the corsage.

One of the prettiest methods of finishing several-colored ribbons is to cover them with large flowers made of long loops of ribbon. To make these loops take wide, soft silk ribbon and gather the loops in a centre and fill up the centre with tight little knots or puffs of ribbon. Draw each petal to sharp point, like the petal of a dahlia, and pull out the fill on across the middle of the metal.

Big flat sunflowers or dahlias are thus formed with shaded petaled petals. It is best to make these in several shades of orange and brown, yellow and orange and purple, and so on, a pretty mixture of red and yellow and some color. Sometimes the brim of the hat is lined with these large flowers, and in any case, they are prized for their decorative and brilliant use. We dress questions these days are many and varied. They are now a little

F.—A Fichu Decoration of Two Widths of Wide Flowered Ribbon.

Figs. 1—2—Showing Photographically How Ribbon Roses are Made.



F.—Wide Ribbon Can Be Worn with Empire or Princesse Dress.

C.—Ribbon Girdle Decorated with Little Bowknots.

RIBBONS are among the most evident dress decorations of the season, and never before have they been employed in such an infinite variety of ways and with such fascinating effects.

Most useful of all things made of ribbon are the white satin or taffeta ribbon bows with a succession of loops and ends that can be worn in some manner over each shoulder with each neck or bodice. They can be worn in a variety of ways. They can be used to hold the sleeves with a puff effect, or they can be used to hold the sleeves with a puff effect. Two bows with a two-inch width often are worn. I have two bows with a two-inch width and also the color of hosiery and dress.

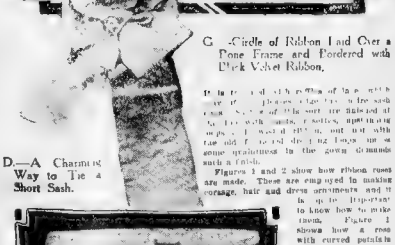
To make a wide ribbon girdle that can be worn with an Empire or Princesse dress, or with almost any style of thin gown, one is going to fit the figure in a perfect round that comes up just a trifle in the back. Over this lay folds of satin ribbon, or lay the ribbon on flat with a seam down the middle of the front to insure a perfect fit. Have a row of hooks and eyes along the joined edge of the back, where the girdle fastens, and finish off the girdle in the very latest and smartest manner possible.

This is to make a narrow girdle that is

A.—One of the Favorite Styles of Ribbon Sashes.

from a piece of hat wire and wrap this around with ribbon, tying tiny bows of ribbon here and there along the frame. This must be cut from the top to the bot-

G.—Girdle of Ribbon Laid Over a Bone Frame and Bordered with Black Velvet Ribbon.



B.—Ribbon Belt with Wide Frame Buckle.

D.—A Charming Way to Tie a Short Sash.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns No. 256.

A Pretty Tucked Blouse Any Woman Can Easily Make.

FOR a dainty Summer shirtwaist it would be difficult to imagine anything more attractive than this charming blouse with yoke sleeves. The design is suitable for fine silk and wool materials, as well as lawn, gingham and mulmark. The one shown is a combination of white batiste, prettily trimmed with Valenciennes lace. This is in the upper part of the front, inside beveling fulness, while at the back they taper in at the waist line, giving a very stylish appearance.

Patterns for this pretty little Summer shirtwaist have been prepared expressly for the American Journal Examiner pattern service, and will be sent postpaid by return mail for ten cents. The patterns have been cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Each pattern is accompanied by complete directions for the cutting of home dressmaking. For the 6-inch size (the pride of 5 feet) material, 2¾ yards of 24-inch material, or 2¼ yards of 44-inch material will be required.

If you wish to get one of these patterns, just fill in the blank printed below and mail, enclosing ten cents in silver or stamps, to

AMERICAN SHIRTWAIST PATTERNS,
P. O. BOX 200,
NEW YORK CITY.

Write your name and address carefully, and be sure to indicate exact size of pattern wanted. Patterns will not be exchanged and cannot be supplied in sizes other than those given above.

Mail this blank and ten cents in money or stamps for the Lady's Summer Shirtwaist pattern.

American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.

Lady's Summer Shirtwaist.

Size.....Bust. No. 256-5567

Name .....

City and State.....

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C2, Boys! Oh, Boys!
Earn this newsy mineral RIFLE GUN or 100 other premiums by selling 24 packages of bluing at 10c. each. Write us before you sell or buy anything. We trust you. Send your name and address and we will mail you the bluing postpaid. When sold send us the money and we will promptly send you the premium you have selected. Thirteenth Street Lead Pencil Co., 230 W. 13th Street, New York.

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We will send you a solid GOLD WATCH FREE for selling 20 packages of our Bluing at 10c. each. Write us before you sell or buy anything. We trust you. Send your name and address and we will mail you the bluing postpaid. When sold send us the money and we will promptly send you the premium you have selected. EAGLE JEWELRY CO., DENVER, Colo.

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We want every sufferer from Asthma to write for a large trial package of Dr. [illegible]'s Asthma Cure. It is a simple vegetable remedy and can be used without loss of time or detention from business. [illegible] Many have used it for years, and say it is the only remedy that ever relieved them. Don't delay, but write at once. Address [illegible]

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"Keep on the Sunny Side," by Charles Verne.
"In My Merry Oldsmobile."
"Belle of the Ball," used by the writer of "After the Ball."
"When the Roses Bloom Will Be Where the Wild Rose Grows" (Pittsburg Ladies).
"Cheyenne" (Big hit).
"Holding Hands" (Al. Von Tilzer's latest).
"When the Whippoorwill Sings Mary Green."
"Didn't a little cool."
"Just a Little Rocking Chair and You."
"Will You Love Me in December as You Do in May."
"When It's Sixty Above in the Shade."
"Dreaming of Love of You."
"When Your Mother Says Good-Bye" (very pretty).
"Good-bye, Glory" (march song).
"You're a Grand Old Flag," sung by Geo. M. Cohan.
"Can't You Love Me Any More?"
"Colleen Bawn" (the great Irish song).
"Sweet Adeline."
"Old Kentucky Home."
"Nellie Gray."
"Old Folks at Home," composer of "Old and Gray."
"Home, Sweet Home."
"Darling, I am Growing Old."
"Annie Laurie."
"Where, Oh, Where is My Boy Tonight?"
"Old Black Joe."
"Old Dutch Colleen."
"When You and I Were Sweet Mary."
"Sweet Genevieve."
"Beautiful Dreamy Eyes."
"Old Mother Hubbard."
"Sweet Marie."
"Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt."
"Home, Sweet Home."
"Old Mr. Boy."
"Old Folks at Home."
"Old Kentucky Home."
"Nellie Gray."

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY of BUSTER BROWN

by R. F. Outcault

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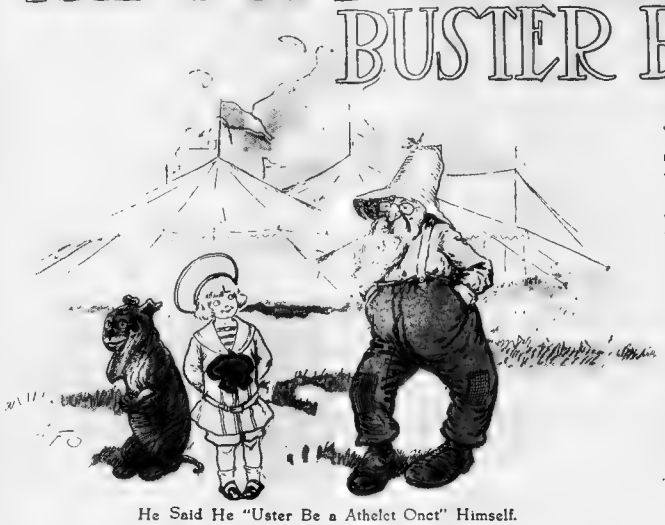
CHAPTER XIX.

ONE day ma packed up and took Tige and me down to Bayshore, away down on Long Island, on Great South Bay. The bay is about thirty miles long and seven miles wide at its widest part, which is at Bayshore. Directly across the bay at Bayshore there is a slender strip of land that divides it from the Atlantic Ocean, and on this strip of land, which is called Fire Island, there is a lighthouse. This lighthouse is known as Fire Island Light, and is the last thing that passengers on steamships bound for Europe see of America.

The first day we arrived there (at Bayshore, I mean,) there was a circus. A pretty poor circus it was, but then people who are away on their Summer vacations don't mind that. They go to everything that comes along. Tige and I wandered down to the field where the circus tents were pitched, and hung around watching the men fixing up everything for the parade they were going to have. After they got the tents up and ate their breakfasts they put on a lot of funny red and yellow clothes and got into band wagons or chariots, or on top of animal cages; clowns came out and mounted donkeys, and everything was ready for the great parade.

While we were standing there watching all this an old man came strolling by who was so much funnier than the circus that there was no comparison. He began talking to me. He said he was a "athelet onct" himself. I took a long look at him, and then Tige and I couldn't help but burst into a roar of laughter. He was so bow-legged that he looked like a horseshoe with whiskers. While we were looking at him he spit at a butterfly and hit it.



He Said He "Uster Be a Athelet Onct" Himself.

"Did you see me git that feller?" he asked. "Wal, I uster be able to hit a bumble bee in the left eye at a distance of thirty foot."

"So you were an athlete once?" I asked. "Yep," he went on, "I was a circus performer; uster do fancy stunts on the trapeze. Why, bub, I was one of the greatest ever was."

"Why did you give it up?" asked Tige.

The old man spit at a horsefly about twenty feet away and hit him.

"Wal," said the old man, "I fell out of a trapeze about forty-five year ago and broke my neck."

Tige asked him if it killed him. "Nope," he replied, "it didn't."

Tige said he didn't believe him. "Fact," said the old man. So I told him I would be willing to bet him a dinner for all three of us that it did kill him. He said he would take the bet, so we all went back to the village to get some one to settle it.

As we came down Main street there was a crowd of old men standing on the corner, and we put it up to them, after telling them what the bet was. They said it DID kill him. One said he had been dead so long that hardly any one could remember him.

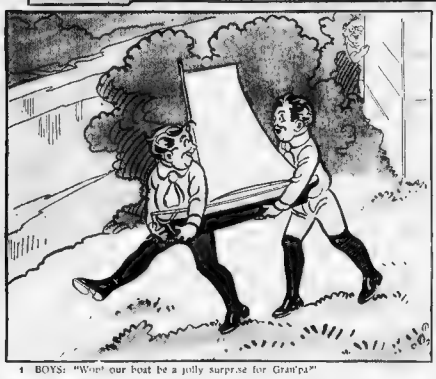
Of course the old man tried to prove it wasn't true, but they all stuck together on it and he had to give in. It was a lovely dinner of clams he gave us—raw clams, clam chowder, steamed clams, clam broth, hot corn and watermelon. We shall never forget that dinner and some of the fish stories he told us, for he was an old fisherman, as all the natives are down there.

Some day I shall tell you some of the wonderful tales he related to us that day. And I will tell you how he won a bet from Tige. It makes my mouth water to think of that clam dinner.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

FOXY GRANDPA

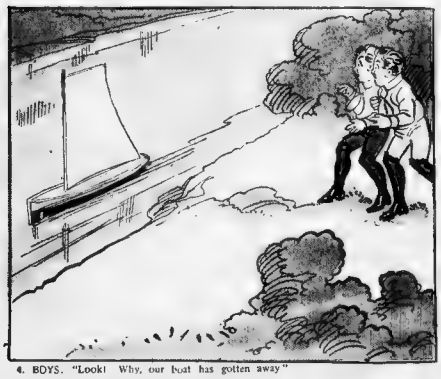
The Boys Attempt to Surprise Foxy Grandpa with a New Yacht. But They Find Him "on Deck"



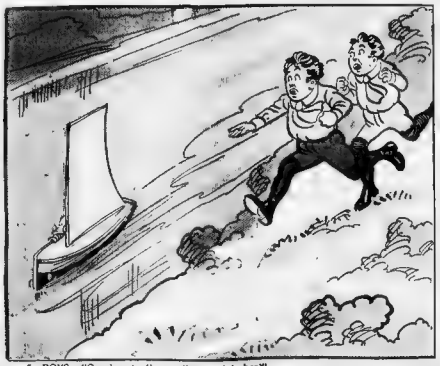
1 BOYS: "Won't our boat be a jolly surprise for Gran'pa"

2. BOYS: "Now that she is fast, we will get Gran'pa"

3 GRANDPA: "While the boys are looking for me I'll take a peep at the boat"



4. BOYS. "Look! Why, our boat has gotten away"



5. BOYS: "Goodness! How will we catch her?"

6 GRANDPA: "Why, hello, boys! What is the cause of all this excitement? I am just trying your new boat."

POLITICS · ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906.

HABIT.

STUDY this excellent cartoon by one of our best artists, Mr. S. H. Sime.

The thoughts that it suggests are extremely easy to write. We give the following idea to the young men and women who read this newspaper:

Many of you are interested in learning how to write, or in improving your way of writing. Every American, young and old, should be ABLE to express his ideas, CLEARLY, with originality.

To-day, before you read the editorial, STOP AND STUDY THIS PICTURE AND WRITE AN EDITORIAL FOR YOURSELVES.

You can think it out in your minds, deciding what you WOULD say. Or, better still, take paper and pencil, trace out briefly the thoughts that occur to you as you look at the drawing. Then write the whole thing out carefully, slowly.

Later you can compare your article with that which we shall now proceed to write, and decide which one you like better; what things on this page you would have put in your article if you had thought about them. And which of YOUR thoughts are conspicuously missing here. Parents might ask their children to look at this picture and tell their thoughts. The brain like the body needs exercise.

HABIT is the SLAVE-DRIVER and at the same time the protector of humanity.

It is a servant and a tyrant. We NEED to have many habits and to use them. HABIT REPLACES THOUGHT. We get accustomed to doing a thing through HABIT, and the thing is done day after day without any conscious effort of the mind. It would be irritating if you had to think of the number of steps your stair-case consisted of every time you went up and down. You would fall in the dark a hundred times. But HABIT teaches YOUR FEET TO THINK, THEY take you up and down accurately and safely without your even knowing what they are doing.

In the small things of life habit is valuable. It is well to have the HABIT of regular eating, regular bathing, regular brushing of your teeth, regular hours for sleeping, going to bed and getting up.

Every one of these habits is of great material value to you. Such habits preserve health, they simplify life and prolong it by economizing vitality.

Nothing is more important than development of good habits—those that save useless efforts, AND LEAVE THE FORCES OF THE MIND FREE FOR LIFE'S REALLY IMPORTANT WORK, WHICH IS *The doing of something new.*

In life's little ROUTINE, HABIT is a time saver and effort saver.

In the BIG work of life, habit is a drawback; it means dulness, lack of progress.

This picture is good, because it shows us to ourselves in a striking way as we are.

We get into a certain circular routine, and we go round and round and ROUND, week in and week out, year in and year out. We carry our load of real or imaginary troubles. We have our little collection of money or ambitions of a small kind. And with this weight on our back we go in a circle—few of us have the energy to break out and get away into the wide fields of effort WORTH WHILE.

Habit is our circle and our slavery.

Those who have done something in history have had courage to break with habit, and energy to do the new, UNUSUAL thing.

All men were in the habit of going by a certain route to India. Christopher Columbus gave up that HABIT and decided to go to India by a new way. He didn't find the new road to India, but he DID discover this continent, which was better.

Scientific men were in the habit of believing that the sun went around the earth, that the entire marvellous universe whirled around our wretched little planet. But a man of higher grade got OUT of that habit of thought, and found the truth about creation in which we are a speck.

For ages men were in the habit of bowing down to others. They suffered taxation, blows and enforced military service, brutality, torture. But here and there in France, in England, here in 1776, MEN BROKE AWAY FROM THE HABIT OF SERVILITY AND FREE NATIONS WERE BORN.

They are fighting HABIT in Russia to-day, good luck to their noble fight.

It takes energy to break a habit. For, as we have said, habit means doing things WITHOUT MENTAL EFFORT. And effort is painful to our untrained minds. Only recently the feeble brain in our bony skulls has come up from the animal condition. We have but a few short centuries of imperfect thinking behind us. We dislike mental activity as the unhappy sloth dislikes walking. And when we begin to think we are more like a sloth upon the ground than like an eagle in the air. We have got to change from the sloths into something better; the breaking up of mental HABIT is the first step.

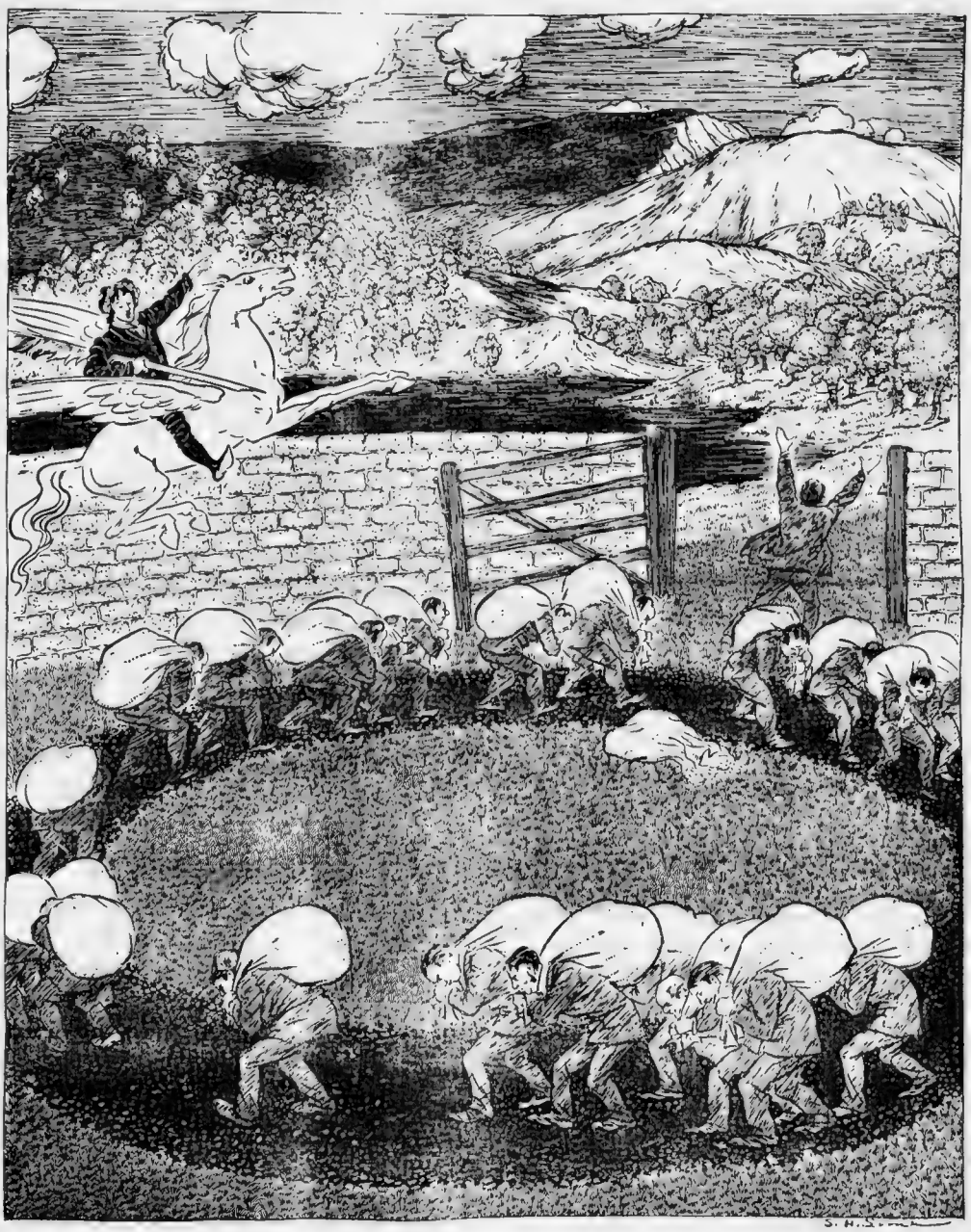
But don't imagine, young men, that the first step in getting out of a rut IS TO GIVE UP HARD, DISAGREEABLE WORK. There is nothing more foolish than the notion that the way to make progress is to drop one thing before you have settled upon another, BETTER.

The deadly routine of habit to which we refer is the custom of THINKING in a rut. WORKING in a rut does no harm IF YOUR MIND IS FREE, ACTIVE, ORIGINAL IN ITS EFFORT.

Our manner of making a living is not very important, provided we succeed in taking care of those that depend upon us.

While Newton was making his wonderful discoveries, inventing differential calculus, working on his theories of cosmic mechanical organization, HE WAS A ROUTINE SALARIED CLERK. The ordinary young person in such a position would say, "Work like this kills genius." How can I amount to anything while I have to do work that is not inspiring?"

You CAN do anything you please, no matter what your occupation, no matter how small your pay, no matter how small your bedroom, no matter how uninteresting your surroundings, IF YOU WILL FORBID YOUR BRAIN TO GET INTO A HABIT.



S. H. Sime

Round and Round They Go, in One Small Circle, Faces Downward—Over and Over the Same Dull Routine.

Have YOU a Heavy Bag on Your Back? Are You Walking in a Circle?

Read books, think about them, QUESTION everything that is put before you. Keep in your mind one of the most hopeful and inspiring of the Bible's texts: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

That text, often quoted on this page in the past and often TO BE quoted upon it in the future, should be the guide of all who want to keep out of the rut.

Don't take ANYTHING for granted, so long as you do not know it yourself. PROVE EVERYTHING for yourself.

Select the truth on your own account.

Avoid routine in your intellectual processes.

Don't repeat the thoughts of OTHERS. Don't slavishly share and follow the political OPINIONS of others.

Don't allow political tricksters to own you and deliver you because you are so much in the habit of voting for THEM that you can't think for YOURSELF.

Be independent, be yourself, BE A MAN.

The Sea. By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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I KNOW since the sea was fashioned,
I know since the first bard spake,
That a salty song has rolled along,
On the ear of the world to break.

I know that the great word masters
Have voiced its joy and its pain;
As sea gulls fly, their souls rose high,
To sing of the white capped main.

I know it has all been uttered
And nothing is left to me,
Yet never a one, since the world begun,
Knows what I know of the sea.

We two have talked together,
As no two talked before;
I know its quest and its wild unrest,
And its loyal love for the shore.

To me it has told its secrets;
It has listened to my own,
Oh, God and the sea and I—we three,
Know things to the world unknown.

A Short Cut to Fame (The Song Writer.) By William F. Kirk

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THE other night, when I dropped in for a chat, I found him in a thoughtful mood.

"Now, what?" I ventured, mechanically, reaching for the bottle of Scotch and its understudy, the siphon.

"I have run out of ideas for fresh melodies," said the Song Writer. "It's too bad you aren't up on composing."

The Song Writer was always reminding me of my shortcomings, and his allusion to my lack of composing skill did not come as a surprise. Years ago I spent six months in the composing room of the Chippewa Falls Herald, and at one time in my youth, when I was in practice, I could play "Life Is Like a Mountain Railroad" on the piano with one finger. Further than that my musical education did not reach.

"Of course," continued the Song Writer, "if you could fake up a few nice melodies for some of my latest lyrics I'd declare you in on the profits. Think how pleasant it would be for you if you could leave your Harlem flat room and dwell in just such luxury as now surrounds you. I have here three complete sets of words, and simply cannot score up a single note to go with them. This one, 'When Father's Flush Was Beaten by a Full,' is a sure hit, once it is set to the right melody.

"He gave a shuddering sigh, a tear came to his eye,
I never shall forget his white old face;
Poor mother had the blues and the baby got no shoes
When father's flush was beaten by an ace.

"Don't those words get to you good and hard?" he finish. How can an ace beat any old poker hand?"

"Poetic license," said the Song Writer. "I mean an ace full."

"Even so," I persisted. "Why an ace full, when a deuce full or a trey full would do just as well?"

"You do not understand. You cannot understand," was his pitying answer. "Dropping the poker song for the time being. I have here two others, 'There's a Cockroach in Your Tresses, Mamie, Dear,' and 'Lorenzo, Leave That Potted Ham Alone.' How do they strike you?"

"I like the last one," I told him. "Maybe I could fake up some kind of a tune for it."

The Song Writer was delighted. "Now you're shouting," he chuckled. "There, there"—as I began humming. "don't be in a hurry. Take it home and give plenty of time to the stunt. Remember that true greatness can come to no mortal without a long, patient struggle. I worked four weeks on the line of my first real song hit, 'It Was in a Laundry That I Seen Her First,' Take your time, take your time. And now, good-night."

Dismissed with a graceful wave of his hand, I found myself on the street, and riding home on the Subway that evening I looked over the Song Writer's lyric. This is it:

Lorenzo, Leave That Potted Ham Alone.

I.

In a far-off distant city in a country o'er the sea
A loving pair was sitting down to have their family tea:
The man was tall and handsome and he wore a sleeveless vest.
The lady was red-headed, but magnificently dressed.
The loving husband gently said, "I'm hungry, so I am,"
And balanced on his knife blade half an ounce of potted ham;
The missus with the lurid locks just gave a frightened moan,
And then she gasped, "Lorenzo, leave that potted ham alone!"

CHORUS.

In the Jungle it was canned,
In a great and glorious land,
Where the Trusts waste neither gristle, hide nor bone;
Where some Lithuanian guy
Added scrapings on the sly—
"Lorenzo, leave that potted ham alone!"

II.

The husband shrugged his shoulders, and he took a healthy bite,
And finished up that potted ham upon that fateful night.
In vain his wife entreated him to eat some currant jell,
After each knifeful of the dope he murmured, "What's it?"
Now in that far-off city there lies a new-made grave,
O'er which a weeping woman mourns the man she tried to save:
Her locks, once red as sunrise, are streaked with lines of gray,
And often now she recollects the words she once did say:
Chorus: "In the Jungle it was canned, etc."

And then she gasped: "Lorenzo, leave that potted ham alone."

"This one, 'When Father's Flush Was Beaten by a Full,' is a sure hit, once it is set to the right melody."

Mirandy on Love By Dorothy Dix

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"NIGHT befo' last," observed Mirandy, "dere was a lot of girls thrills an' fe'ls lak some got de palpitation an' hoss at my house, an' dey of de I ve was "prognosticatin' 'bout de wharforeness of love, an' near as I could sign of nothin explain' you is done et too much biled cabbage for supper, an' is got de make out dey all seemed to think dat hit was a kind of chills an' fever, whar you was first hot, an' den cold, an' trimbly lak you had de ague.

"Dat's hit," says Ma'y Jane, a-rollin' her eyes up to de ceilin' lak a dyin' calf, 'dat a hit. Whenever you come nigh to de pusson you's a-feelin' lak a dyin' calf, 'dat a 'onless youse always a-thinkin' 'bout de absence of dem symptoms, you is in love.

"Sometimes," spon's I, 'hit's a lot easier to love a pusson when dey is absent dan hit is when dey is present.'

"'When you is in love,' says Alice Maud Gladys Geraldine, 'all de music in yo' soul an' recites 'Curfew Sh'll R Not Ring To-night' at de church sociable in a voice dat sounds lak cracked ice rattling around in a pitcher, 'when youse in love, you is lifted above de sordid affairs of dis world, an' you translated to de realm of de spiritual.'

"'Maybe so,' 'spon's I, 'but I ain't noticed dat any of Ma'y Jane's beaus is done let up on deir feed any. When hit comes to tacklin' fried chicken an' new corn of a Sunday dinner, de love don't appear to interfere none wid de appetite.'

"'Oh, Ma,' 'sclaims Ma'y Jane.

"'Well, Sis Mirandy,' says Slim Johnsing, 'sence you have spermuced hit, suppose you tell us whut you think dat love is.

"'Love,' says I, 'is dat whut make a man git out an' hustle to make a livin' for a woman an' a woman think it's nice on a cold mawnin', dat she is got a fi'e-cent to git up an' cook breakfast for. Love is whut makes a man rather hand over his pay envelope to a woman on Saturday night dan to spend hit on store clothes an' licker an' beer for hisself, an' hit's whut makes a woman wear her your befo' she bonnet 'thout sayin' a word rather dan make a mun wuk overtime to buy her a new one. If you will look around in yo' system [illegible] of dem symptoms, you is in love. But if you don't find dem you ain't, an' hit don't make no difference whedder yo' fe'ls is stunt' flip-flops or settin' still tendin' to business in de same ole way. Dat ain't got nothin' to do wid hit.

"'Nuther is whe' you is a-talkin' 'bout a pusson when dey ain't dere. Mr. Lowell thinkin' 'bout folks is a mighty step up way to love. It's mighty easy to think 'bout anybody, but to link in an' wuk for 'em—dat is a gray horse of another color.'

"Yassum, dat's so, an' I'se sick an' tired of all dis talk 'bout lovin', when dere ain't nothin' doin'. I'se wore out wid hearin' men dat comes home drunk of a night a-tellin' how dey loves deir noble, angel wives, an' hit sho'ly does rasp my nerves to hear women whose husbands are goin' around wid de buttons off of deir shuts, an' holes de size of a saucer in deir socks, a-tellin' forth 'bout deir bein' so devoted to deir husbands dat dey would be willin' to die for 'em.

"Dere's Mose Hoskins, dat is dat lazy dat he ain't never done a hund's turn of wuk sence de day he was married to Sis Maria Tompkins. Dese twenty years Sis Maria is done took to in washin' an' supported him, an' all dat he does is to set in de shade by de tubs in de Summer, an' by de kitchen biler in de Winter, whar Sis Maria is bendin' over de washboard, a expostulatin' to her 'bout how dey ought to be is to her, an' how he loves her better ev'y year dat goes by. An' den when he gits tired watchin' Sis Maria wuk, he puts on de clean collar dat she has done ironed an' starts down de street, a-tellin' ev'ybody dat he meets 'bout how he is afeared dat his dear wife ain't as strong as she used to be, an' how hit suttinly would kill him ef de Lawd see fittin' to rob him of his treasure.

"An' all de women dat hears how beautiful he talks 'bout his wife say dat he sho'ly is a pattern of devotion, an' none of dem don't think dat hit's a mighty po' love dat takes hitself out in talk, lak one of dese heah fire crackers dat fizzles an' sputters out wid a great big noise, instid of hittin' somethin' lak a rifle ball.

"For I'er Mose's love ain't strong enough to make him go out an' git a job so dat Sis Maria won't have to wuk herself to death. I S'pecks he will mourn somethin' grand at her funeral, but hit's a lot easier to shed tears grievin' for a pusson dan hit is to shed perspiration wukin' for 'em.

"An' dere's Sis Samanthy Jenkins. She's one of dem women dat totes a lock of her husband's hair in a bag around her neck, an' wears a life size portrait of him pinned on her chist, an' sets up by de hour an' tells you how she wuss'ips him, an' how she ain't never happy out of his sight, an' dat she ain't never been parted from him a single day sence she's been married.

"Hit sho'ly does uplift you to hear dem noble words, an' see such a grand image of devotion, ontell you happen to cast yo' eye under de bed an' see dat de ho' hasn't had no acquaintance wid de broom in a cat's age, an' dat de dishes is still a-standin' in de sink, an' dat dere ain't nary a place in de house dat ain't all gormed up wid whar de chilluns is done smeared bread an' molasses, an' dat Sis Samanthy is been too lazy to clean up.

"Den hit sorter dribbles in on you dat Sis Samanthy's love is all wind, an' dat real love would make her roll up her sleeves, an' git a broom an' a mop, an' make dat house so dat a tired man would have some comfortable place to rest in when he come home, an' somethin' fittin' to eat on de table.

"An' dere's dese folks wid red headed tempers dat is always a sailin' into each odder, an' makin' remarks dat cuts to de bone, an' dat den, when dey cools off, has de gall to talk 'bout de way dey love.

"Huh! Dey don't love but one pusson—an' dat's deirself! When we've got anything dat we think a lot of, we don't go lambastin'

"All dat he does is to set in de shade by de tubs in de Summer."

"Love is dat what makes a man git out an' hustle."

SOCIETY AT THE FAMOUS RESORTS

MRS O H P BELMONT

MR AND MRS BRYCE ALLAN AND PARTY

MRS STUYVESANT FISH
A DUPONT PHOTO

Newport maids and matrons are living the strenuous life. The search for pleasure is entrancing but wearying, and the popular hostess is literally a working woman.

MRS C VANDERBILT
DAVID SANFORD PHOTO

MRS ROBERT JOOFLET
A DUPONT PHOTO

SOCIETY SEEKS THE SEA IN YACHTS OR AT SHORE VILLAS

BY A SOCIETY WOMAN.

"Ho for the sea, the sea!" is the slogan of smart society, and the general world of opulence and ease is either cruising about in luxuriously-equipped yachts, enjoying the novelty of "a home on the rolling deep," or occupying the marine villas that have sprung up like fairy palaces in the breeze-swept cities-by-the-sea. The prosaic life of country club and country home is of the past, so far as this season and the ultra-fashionables are concerned.

Now that the midsummer madness of the pleasure chase is at its height, even the most indolent find themselves caught in the gay swirl and going at a pace that kills.

Hostesses, vieing with each other, are surpassing themselves this season in the novelty and numbers of their entertainments.

Prospective moonlight motoring parties, tennis tournaments, afternoon teas and luncheons, dinners, bridge parties, hops and concerts, will keep the smart contingent at the various resorts in one ceaseless round of activity.

"Mrs. Jack" to Remain Abroad.

Word has been received here that Mrs. John L. Gardner, who sailed for Europe some few weeks ago, intending to remain only throughout the summer, has changed her plans and will remain abroad until late in the winter. Boston society without Mrs. "Jack" will indeed be dull, as there are few hospitalities during the season in which she is not conspicuous.

In September Mrs. Gardner will be joined on the other side by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lindon Smith (Corrina Putnam) for an automobile trip through Italy. The Smiths will spend the latter part of the Winter on the Nile.

Miss Blake's Wedding Date Not Fixed.

Expectation of a visit from the stork by Mrs. Frederick L. W. Richardson is given for the reason for the date of Miss Beatrice Blake's wedding to William Nickerson not having been definitely announced. Mrs. Richardson is Miss Blake's only sister, and she and her husband have been spending the past two years abroad. They are now living near London, where they were joined recently by Miss Blake and her mother, Mrs. Arthur Weiland-Blake of Brookline. Miss Blake has elected that her wedding shall take place at her sister's home in England late in August.

Miss Buckingham to Wed in Fall.

In the brilliant army of October brides, that of Francis Bacon Sears, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bacon Sears of Marlborough street, Harvard '05, and Miss Marion Buckingham, of this city and Wayland, will stand out conspicuously.

It will be a church affair, and as the connections, particularly on the groom's side, are large and fashionable, smart society will be out in force. Miss Katherine Sears, the only sister of Mr. Sears, will be maid of honor.

MANY BETROTHALS WHISPERED ABOUT

An Important One is That of Miss Alice Coburn and Winthrop Nottage, Harvard, '04.

Rings are astir in the realms of romance, and engagements and rumors of engagements whispered about in the world of society give topics for speculation in which even the most blase seem to take interest.

Most important of those announced the past week is that of Miss Alice Coburn, of West Medford, to Winthrop L. Nottage, Harvard '04 and Harvard Law School '06.

Another interesting Harvard engagement is that of Wade Joors of Brookline, Harvard '04, to Miss Marion G. Smith, daughter of Henry E. Smith of Humboldt avenue, Roxbury.

Mr and Mrs P. D. Burke of No 868 Beacon street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Anna T. Burke, to William S. Kenney of Coolidge street, Brookline.

The Summer colony at Burkehaven, N. H., is much interested in the announced engagement of Miss Fredda Warkerhagen of Brooklyn N. Y., to Harold Perry of Holyoke, Mass. The marriage will take place in September.

Announcement has also been made of the engagement of Miss Louise Beaupoint Wootton, who is summering at North Scituate, and William H. Grant of Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor of Foxcroft Me., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Marian L., to Guy Lionel Rainsford of Brookline.

Mr and Mrs. Harry W. Read of Atlantic, have announced the engagement of their daughter Mabel W., to Fred H. Thompson of Cambridge.

An interesting Hyde Park engagement is that of Miss Agnes Marie Cunningham, daughter of Mrs. J. A. Cunningham, and Charles O'Connell, also of Hyde Park.

Mr and Mrs. John C. Brooks of Boston, announce the engagement of their daughter, Lilley A., to Arthur L. Terrell of Scarsdale, N. Y.

The engagement is announced of Miss Hannah Appel daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Appel of New York, to Anton H. Rice of Cambridge.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Sara C. Rakin of Philadelphia to Harry Bangel of Boston.

Mr and Mrs John F. Murphy have announced the engagement of their daughter, May Gilman, to Edward H. Sheehan, Harvard '06.

Mr and Mrs George V. Frost of Pigeon Cove have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Abbie M. Frost, to Ralph Hayden of Lowell.

Mr and Mrs Edward L. Freeman of Somerville have announced the engagement of their daughter, Edna Caroline Freeman, to James Edward Beard of Prospect Hill avenue.

EXODUS TO EUROPE DEPLETES SOCIETY

"Globe-Trotting" Tendencies of Americans Are Becoming More Pronounced Each Year.

The "globe trotting" tendencies of Americans proclaim them the coming cosmopolitans of the world. Scarcely a distinctly each year comes the call of foreign lands and the response to this call is little short of amazing.

A veritable exodus of the fashionables, which began in early Spring, is still on, and important departures are noted daily.

Mr and Mrs. Charles L. Harding of Dedham were among those sailing Tuesday for a Summer in Europe. The Hardings are enthusiastic over their plans for the season, which include an extended automobile tour on the continent. They sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, and will be Mrs. Edgar Harding and her daughter, Priscilla, of Beacon street, who went abroad last Winter and will return with them in the Fall.

Dr. and Mrs. Bertram R. Stoddard of Dedham and their two children are among the well known society folk planning to sail Tuesday on the Saxonia. They will remain abroad two months, during which time they will make a tour through England, Switzerland and France.

Miss M. E. Hogan and her sister, Katherine, of Dorchester are to sail by the same boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Lavell of Hammond street, Chestnut Hill, and their two young sons were among those sailing the past week on the Republic. Mr and Mrs Alfred Bowditch, of Bay State road, with their two pretty and popular daughters, Mary and Rosamond, Charles P. Bigelow and the Misses Porter were others sailing by the same boat.

Mr and Mrs Arthur Little, Francis Appleton, Jr., of Marlboro street and General Nelson A. Miles sailed from New York on the Oceanic early in the week and all will spend the entire Summer in Europe.

Mr and Mrs. John L. Thorndike, who are at their Manchester estate with their pretty debutante daughter, Alice, are planning to sail early next month for London, where they will attend the wedding of their niece, Beatrice Blake.

Sailing on the Kaiserin from New York on Wednesday were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, and Mr. Yale Dolan, who will go directly to Mr. Whitney's place in the north of England to enjoy the shoot ing. Mr and Mrs. William Phelps Eno sailed at the same time and will pass several weeks abroad.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick and Mrs. Chadwick are planning to sail August 4 for Europe, where they will spend three months in touring on the continent. The rear admiral before sailing will finish his book on "The Causes of the Civil War," which he has spent some time in writing.

Mr and Mrs Clarence B. Day sailed Tuesday for England, where they will spend the coming six weeks.

Among the fashionables yet to sail are Mr and Mrs Clarence Moore, who have been spending the early season at Swift Island, Cobb Pebb's Crossing villa. They have engaged passage for Thursday, July 26, and will remain abroad until the latter part of September, when they will return to Friar's Point, where they before going to Washington for the Winter. Mr Moore has just returned from Warrington, Va., where he has a large and prospering stock farm, to which he devotes much of his time.

Mrs. "Billy" Travis who was at New port early in the week left for New York on Wednesday and sailed at once for England for an indefinite stay.

Mr and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney sailed for Europe July 18th. During their absence their children will remain at their Newport villa.

POINT JUDITH GLUB PLAN TO ENTERTAIN

To Enliven Season at Narragansett Pier With Series of Dinners and Parties.

Among the Casino throng during the week were Mr and Mrs. P. F. Collier, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lyon Curtis, Lieutenant Governor Louis S. Draper of Massachusetts and Mrs. Draper, and Mrs. Yaugh M. Draper of New York.

Among the more notable Casino lunches of the week was one given by Mrs. A. Wolff, Jr., of New York on Wednesday, whose party included Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Trevor of New York, Mr and Mrs. Morgan Talmadge of Philadelphia, and Mr Edward Gray of Boston. A luncheon was given the same day by Dr. William Francis Honan, house physician at the Watch Hill, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hogan and Dr. and Mrs. Horace Bowen of New York.

The Point Judith country Club is planning a series of dinners and dances during the season. The club has re-elected Philip S. P. Randolph president. Edward Conner secretary and treasurer and has chosen the following new board of governors, Thomas H. Wanamaker, Philip L. Shepherd, Francis H. Dewey, William A. Hazard, Samuel Thompson, Jr., Morgan Hopkins, Willard P. Ward, Edward L. Welsh, Samuel H. Valentine, Joseph R. Ellsworth, James W. Clark, Willard P. Ward, Charles L. Beninger, Horace Wylie, Edward A. Mitchell, C. Eustace Garratt, Charles McVeigh. James H. Morton, formerly of Lakewood and previously connected with prominent Southern clubs, has been engaged by the club as golfing manager.

Congressman Robert R. Hitt of Illinois has arrived at Quaker Lodge, where his family is domiciled. James W. Greaves of Providence has taken Cloverleaf, on the Kingstown road, for the season. Mrs. James Cook of Philadelphia has rented Mrs. Willard Kent's cottage on Ocean road, and Mrs. Percival Fraser of the same city has secured Mrs. C. H. Pope's Anchorage on the bluff.

A luncheon given at the Casino by Mrs. Irving Chace Monday was followed by bridge. Pink roses and ferns adorned the tables in the party were Mrs. C. O. Hodman, Mrs. E. A. Mitchell, Mrs. Samuel H. Valentine, Mrs. Theodore P. Jones, Mrs. W. H. Lane, Miss Margaret E. Gale, Mrs. Margaret E. Gale, Mrs. W. P. Deuprez, Mrs. Henry de Cheverl, Mrs. Henry B. Kane, Mrs. R. G. Dunn, Mrs. William P. Fraser, Mrs. Philip M. Prescott, Mrs. Charles Hitchcock.

Mrs. W. Chase Sturgis entertained Mr and Mrs. E. A. Mitchell and Gwenville Mitchell at a Casino lunch Tuesday.

REPORT MARION FISH BETROTHED

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish Expected to Announce Engagement of Daughter Soon.

The hostesses par excellence of Newport who are planning the largest and most elaborate entertainments of the season are Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. Robert Goelet.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has announced that the first in her series of large Saturday evening dinners will be given August 11. In the meantime Mrs. Fish, who is considered by many as the social leader of Newport, is giving several minor but pretentious affairs. Her daughter, Marion Is with her now and several of the functions to be given at Crossways will be in her honor.

It is expected that before the season is ended Miss Fish's engagement to Paul Rainey will be announced, as his attentions to the fair young heiress have long been quite pronounced and gossiped about for some time.

Mrs. Fish's entertainments are not on y the most original given in the cliff colony but are most frequent, and the largest. A dinner or luncheon for twenty-five is considered a small affair by Mrs. Fish. When she entertains in the evening a company of undesirable proportions or a well known singer is generally present. It was at Crossways that the first society cake walk was danced.

Mrs. Belmont having no daughter left to bring out in society will formally present Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, at a ball which she plans to give next month at Marble House. It will be one of the season's largest and most cosmopolitan affairs, and the younger set in which young Vanderbilt is a prime favorite will be much in evidence. The ballroom will also give several large dinners later in the Summer.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who has just returned from her cruise to Bar Harbor with Mr Vanderbilt on his yacht Nourmahal, will be a close rival to Mrs. Fish in point of unique entertainments for which she has many planned for the coming months.

Mrs Robert Goelet the youngest in the quartet of Newport's most prominent hostesses and who is by no more than a year ago as Miss Louise Wilson of Philadelphia was a fascinating bride will later give several large affairs at her villa Chateau Jean. Mrs. Goelet is the only young matron in Newport who has so far taken the advent of a little stranger much to heart, and her entertaining will consequently be somewhat postponed.

Mrs. Reese D. Allen one of Boston's most brilliant society women is now at her Summer home at Beverly Farms, where she is the hostess at many informal parties and giving larger and more formal affairs than in any previous season.

She is extremely fond of all forms of outdoor sports and her entertainments will take the form of teas and luncheons served on the beautiful lawn of her estate.

WHAT SUBURBAN SOCIETY IS DOING

L. N. Scott and family of Franklin are at North Scituate for the Summer.

Mrs. G. E. Duffy and children are occupying the Mitchell cottage at North Scituate.

Miss Mildred B. Hamlin of Medway has been spending the past week in Salem.

The new home at Unionville of Joseph G. Ray was the scene of a large and delightful party Wednesday evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Ray entertained in honor of the Stay system of street railways, among the guests being Mayor Fitzgerald and Miss Susie Irwin of Boston. Louis Ray is the latter Edgar K. Ray.

Peter B. Cauley, with a party of Boston friends, are in camp at Kingsbury's pond.

Mrs. E. S. Howard and daughter of Manchester, N. H., are the guests of friends in Medway.

In honor of her niece, Miss Stella Meyers, who is visiting at her home in Medfield, Mrs. J. W. Whiting gave a luncheon to twenty of her young friends.

Miss Gertrude Benedict and J. Adolph Riebel were married at Marlboro last Sunday afternoon by Rev. Arthur H. Bowlock of the Congregational Church. Mr. and Mrs. Riebel will reside in Medway.

Miss Grace Shannon of Medfield has been spending the past few days at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Marston of No. 48 Bridge avenue, Chambridge, have gone to Clover Ridge farm, Meredith, N. H., for the remainder of the month.

COUNT BISMARCK AND HIS COUSIN INTEREST NEWPORT

Newport July 21. Important arrivals this week have been Count von Bismarck-Bohlen and his cousin, Count von Arnim, who are just now at one of the hotels, but who will later be taken up by society. It is said that Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt may give a small dinner in their honor early in August, but "small dances," so-called by Newport's jaded entertainers, usually turn out to be splendid balls and the first function of the season at the "Palm Beach" palace is eagerly awaited by society. Count Bismarck is making a tour of the world. He met Mrs. Vanderbilt at the Kiel races, where she was the guest of Prince Henry of Prussia, Admiral in the German navy.

Mr and Mrs J. F. D. Lanier (Harriet Bishop), who went abroad last Autumn to remain away a year, by which time they believed their young son would have become entirely cured of his infatuation for the pretty waitresses at the Groton restaurant, of which he was a frequenter, have returned to their Gravel Court villa.

"A Fete in a Venetian Garden," comprising a Venetian scene, with a restaurant in a garden, will be given at the Casino Theatre Saturday afternoon and evening, July 28, under the booth management of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Delancey Kane, Mrs. Edward J. Berwind, Mrs. Albert P. Clowes and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll. The fete is given for the benefit of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association at Newport.

Mrs. William G. Roelker's dinner function at Hawkhurst villa is the talk of the town, owing to is magnificence, which nearly outdid her St. Regis Hotel party of last Winter. In the centre of the table was a large silver bowl, from which protruded an artificial rosebush on a V-shaped trellis. It extended to the right and left of the dining hall, with a spread between the tips of the wings measuring forty five feet.

President I. Townsend Burden has as a guest and daughter of George Griswold thereof the summer of a sun pavilion at Bailey's Beach, but feet long and 20 wide. The room which the ladies can be seen from Ladies' Association of America.

Mr and Mrs Philip B. Livermore (Fanny Ide) Jenks who are honeymooning in Paris, and often in the company of the Baroness de Stillbee and the Countess de Cabrerac, are returning to this country in September, and will be at Newport before the season closes.

The most gorgeous array of hydrangeas to be seen at Newport so far this season are those on the front lawn at the Nathaniel Thayer villa. They are set out in a semicircle following the driveway, and are in pinks and blues.

Mr and Mrs. Lewis Butler Preston (Adeline Dutton) of Boston are here to visit Mr and Mrs James H. Huggin at Arbrook. The Marquis Viale de Rosa of Italy is the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Robert L. Mallory on Kay street. Austin Sands has the Larchmont Yacht Novice pennant in readiness at the Newport ship yard. Frederick W. Kilmelander is visiting Mrs. Leroy King.

Miss Pauline Lefroy French, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Amos Clark French, will pass the greater part of the Summer in Newport. Miss French, who has been greatly admired abroad as well as in her own country, is very popular in the younger set at Newport.

Mr and Mrs. J. Lawrence Van Alen have decided not to come over this year, and so the events of the season are omitted. Mr. and Mrs. "Larry" Waterbury of Long Island are guests of Mr and Mrs. Payne Whitney at the Henry White villa on Harrison avenue. George R. Fearing, Jr., of Cambridge, is the guest of Mr and Mrs. Frederick Sheldon at Roderick Terry, Jr., is visiting J. D. R. Baldwin at villa Chateau Nonga. John F. Hilce, H. V. Curtis and George H. Benjamin are at the Misericordia King cottage.

Newport Summer society has an important acquisition in Miss Edith Brush of The Marshes, Nonquit, Mass. She is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Notch and a descendant of the late Artemas Notch of Boston.

Miss Marguerite G. Chapin, who is Summering at the Weaver cottage, is fast becoming an expert automobilist. Miss Chapin lately returned to this country from a long Paris sojourn.

Charles A. Childs of New York has taken the Shields villa on Ochre Point, known as Netherclift, for the month of Washington is recorded at the Newport Casino. Mrs. G. A. Thomas is entertaining Miss Elinor Carpenter, Pa., at her Narragansett avenue villa. Mrs. Lewis Richardson of Roxbury is at the club cottage Jamestown, R. I., for the remainder of the season.

Miss Isabel Dorothy Spencer, daughter of the late Mr Roderick Spencer, died Monday at her home on Staten Island. Her two sisters, Misses Catherine and Margaret Spencer were in Newport recently, the former as guest of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and the latter of Mrs. Edward R. Thomas.

George William Benjamin, now in pur-

BOSTON SOCIETY FORMS A SUMMER COLONY AT BAR HARBOR

MRS QUINCY THORNDIKE

MRS TIMOTHEE ADAMOWSKI

MRS. JOHN T. LINDEE

NEWPORT SEASON GROWS STRENUOUS

Continued from Preceding Page.

port, is a son of the late Park Benjamin, the poet and lecturer, and well known to the older residents of Newport. He is also a nephew of John Lothrop Motley, the historian, and a cousin of Lady Vernon, the court. Lady Mildmay and Mrs. Sheridan Mr and Mrs. Benjamin are at Hill Top.

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Misses Mildred and Eleanor Cushman of Alston are at Newport visiting their cousin, Mayor Robert C. Cuttrell, on Pelham street.

* * *

Hon C Wentworth Dilke of London has been spending a week in Newport Mr and Mrs. Newbold Morris are at the Maycomber-king cottage. Philip Comfort is the guest of his sister, Mrs William G. Roelker, at Hawthorne. Miss Gould is a guest of Mrs. George W. Collard on Ochre Point.

* * *

Mrs. Paul A Andrews has Miss C R Jenkins of Baltimore as her guest at Rockry Hall this week. Mrs. Andrews is a sister of Mrs. George A Hubbard.

* * *

Miss Marjorie R Turnbull of Morristown, N J., who is spending a part of the Summer in Newport, is the fiancee of Charles de L. Oothcks. Miss Turnbull who is the eldest sister of Lieutenant Frank Turnbull, U S N., is an attractive young woman and when last New York autumn her home with Mrs J Appleton Hopkins Mr Oelrichs is the son of Mr. and Mrs Charles M Oelrichs, and a grandson of the late Chevalier deSaussure, who for many years was Austrian consul in New York. He is a nephew of Mrs. Willie" Jay and of Hermann Oelrichs. Tuesday night Mrs. Oelrichs gave a dinner company at her bay street villa in honor of her son's fiancee.

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The Reggie Vanderbilts write to New port from Scarborough, England, that the party is in accordance with the Scarborough law that they farm it for two years and Sandy Point and the Shadow Moors have been let for the season. The Vanderbilts will be back in New port.

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Rogers Ketcham Weymouth, son of Lieutenant Commander George Weymouth, U S N., is here from Washington, where he has been engaged in business. Mrs. Jay Wm. Hughes, who is giving a series of delightful dinners at Ochre Point, is counting on her son's return from Yale to complete the Hoyt Lake one pair quartette at the "Auld" mansion Richard Longstreth is the guest of the Hughes just now.

SOCIETY FLOCKS TO SHORE AND COUNTRY

Motoring, Yachting and Kindred Pursuits Take All the Time of the Fashionables.

Following the best of their own newsy wills and coming and going as fancy dictates, the fashionables are flitting about from moorish to sea shore and inaugurate the full charm of life in utmost variety.

Mrs. Rufus Elds, of Brookline, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George A Hubbard, at her Summer home at Newport Point.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, jr., who returned from London last week and spent the week-end at Manchester-by-the-Sea, are now at their beautiful country place near Glen Cove, L. I.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Batz Rinke, who have been at Wellesley, have returned to their estate, "Pine Needles," where they will remain until late in October

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Charles W. Sturgis, who has been spending a few weeks in Lenox, returned to Boston Monday. William F. Wharton of Boston street is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wharton at the Mount in Lenox.

* * *

The Nathaniel Stimpkins with their charming daughter, Faith, who spent the past season in Washington, are at their Beverly Farms estate, "Willow Brook," where they will pass the remainder of the Summer.

* * *

Miss Elsie Carr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carr of Commonwealth avenue is the guest of Miss Nora Insigt at the Insigt estate at Stockbridge and is having he end of a good time. They have been guests at numerous motoring parties and Miss Insigt has given several hospitalities in her friend's honor. On Tuesday they left in motors at a tea given by the Misses Bingham at Lenox for Miss Margery Cheney of South Manchester, Conn. The other guests were Genevieve Folsom, Elodie Davis, Mary Voorhees, Alice Schenck, Yvonne Shephard and Gertrude Parsons.

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Mrs. Eugene V R Thayer (Gladys R Brooks) was among the arrivals at Newport on Tuesday and will spend much of the time with her father, J Mortimer Brooks, at his beautiful villa there.

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Miss Edith Ketch of Vincent club fame is a daughter of Mr and Mrs. William Ketch of Bay State road and Miss Edith became even their first match in the strong's handicap doubles lawn tennis tournament at the Casino Wednesday morning. Their opponents were Miss Gwendoline Darden and Miss Harrimanis whom they had to give fifty-two. The match was pulled out 6-4, 7-5. The Misses Irene and Mildred Sherman made their first appearance in tournament the same morning, and though they put up a good game, they were beaten.

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The William Putnams of Beacon street, who have been at Manchester-by-the-Sea since the closing of their town house, are the guests at Newport of Mr and Mrs. Reginald De Koven.

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Mrs Nathan Matthews of Beacon street, with her attractive daughter, Miss Nathalie, who has been living at their beautiful country place, Black Brook Farm, at Hinsdale, for the past few weeks, are at present in the White Mountains where they are registered at the Waumbek in Jefferson They will remain there till the end of this month.

* * *

Miss Hannah Stevenson of Beacon street, president of the Wednesday club, has been entertaining her friend, Ethel Barrymore, the New York actress, at her country home at Pride's Crossing Miss Barrymore made her visit early in the week, coming in with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Duncan Drydee, at their magnificent estate in Southampton Miss Drydee is popularly happy over the fact that her sister, Mrs. Arthur Lines, of Dryden of Portsmouth street, and North Andover, is to be one more to be numbered on estate adjoining the Drydees.

* * *

That most fascinating and brilliant of Boston society matrons, Mrs. Quincy A Shaw, of Beacon street and Pride's Crossing, returned to her Pride's Crossing villa from a visit to her brother Dr. Pendleton, of Philadelphia at his country home at Buchanan's Springs, Penn

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The Boston guests at the dinner party given early in the week by Fred Nick E Sears, at of Beacon street at the swimming club at Pride's Crossing, were Mr and Mrs. John Torrey Lindsey of Clarendon street, Miss Suzanne Minot Codman of Beacon street, and Messrs. George S Derby of Marlboro street, Major Charles Bowditch, Francis B Hughes, Stephen H Russell, Eugene V R Thayer, jr., John Lawrence, Sturgis Russell and Percy Houghton, the last seven being among Boston's most prominent bachelors. The Newport guests present were Miss Danny Cary Miss Tasy Coe, Miss Clarence Mackay, Miss Florence Mackay, Mrs. Townsend Cary and Miss Pauline Mackay.

* * *

Herbert M Sears of Commonwealth avenue, who since his recent return from Europe has been at his Prides Crossing estate, is among those who have arrived at Bar Harbor the past week for the re mainder of the Summer Mrs. Alfred Reeves of Commonwealth avenue and the Somerset club has arrived at Bar Harbor for the season, but is at present in Quebec on his annual visit.

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Lieutenant Governor Draper has registered at the Sorrento at Bar Harbor since the week end The Drapers will spend the remainder of the season in the White Mountains, where they will occupy a cottage near the Profile House. Mr Draper has also considerable entertaining, as usual, and among their guests will be Mr and Mrs Osgood of Beacon street and her daughters, Lucy and Romona.

* * *

Miss Marion Burdett, in hose engagement to Prescott Bigelow, jr., was announced last Spring is announced with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Burdett of Bay State road, at their country place in Marion The Burdetts have been frequent visitors in fine new power boat, and it is in this boat that Miss Marion Burdett displays her skill in handling a boat, spends most of her time

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Mr. and Mrs. I W Chick, their daughter, Miss Mabel, and their son, William C Chick, who have just returned from Europe, are now occupying a Kimball cottage at Bar Harbor where they will remain until their departure for Europe later in the season Katherine Roosevelt, Mrs Bowlker's charming debutante daughter, is with them Mrs. W. W. Vaughan and Miss Mary Vaughan are in one of their own cottages for the Summer and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Parkman are at the Parkman cottage, place at

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The J. Murray Keys of Gardner road, Brookline, are at their cottage, Eastern point, Gloucester, for the remainder of the season

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The Misses Estelle M and Marie A Lyon have closed their Dedham cottage where they spent the early season, and have gone to Northeast Harbor, Me for the season

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Mr and Mrs. Julius Pollman are in residence at their cottage on Main street, in Hamilton, after Sept 1 Mrs. Pollman, who is among the most attractive of the summer society matrons, is a sister of Mrs. Douglas Thomas, jr., who has a cottage at Nahant

THOUSANDS THRONG COOL MAINE COAST

Crowded Hotels and Cottages Invite Social Affairs All Along the Shore.

Squirrel Island, Me., July 21 – The following social calendar has been prepared which will, however, have many additions as the season advances July 19, house party; July 25, fancy dress ball; July 30, clambake; July 31, house party; August 8, fair; August 14, card party; August 16, dramatic entertainment, August 25, closing dish party; August 28, closing ball party; August 30, house party.

Among the guests of Mr and Mrs. Alden Willcutt of Fort Hill are Mr and Mrs. Alden Willcutt of Fort Hill are

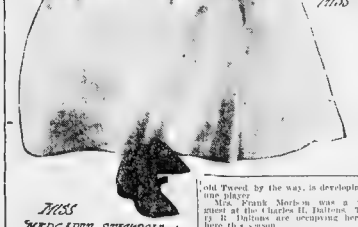
Society Girls

WHERE THEY ARE AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING

MISS CONSTANCE BACON.

MISS VIOLET CRUGER.

MISS SALLY PIERCE.



MISS MARGARET STACKPOLE.

NORTH SHORE'S SEASON AT HEIGHT

Manchester Folk Anticipate With Pleasure the Harbor Illumination and Parade on Aug. 2.

Manchester-by-the-Sea, July 21.—The Manchester Summer colony is looking forward with much pleasure to the harbor illumination and boat parade to be held here on the evening of August 2 under the auspices of the Manchester Yacht Club. A committee composed of A. W. Craigie of Toronto, Ont., Edward S. Drew and Arthur M. Merriam of Boston are making the arrangements.

Miss Clara Winthrop sailed Thursday for Europe to spend a few months. Her sister, Miss Margaret Winthrop, intended to accompany her, but she had been threatened with blood poisoning in one of her fingers and was not able to leave this week. Miss Winthrop has been carrying her arm in a sling for the last few weeks, but despite this she has been much entertained as usual.

George F. Willett and family of Norwood, who have been spending a few months abroad, returned last Saturday and arrived at their cottage on Crowninshield road Monday for the rest of the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Parker Brenner are on a cruise down the Maine coast in Mr. Brenner's trim yacht, the Vethra, leaving here a week ago. They have on board as their guests Mr. Brenner's sister, Theodora Brenner and Mrs. Lesser.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker and son, Charlie Walker, who were called home by the late spring, returned to Manchester this week.

Beverly Farms

Beverly Farms, July 21.—An event of unusual interest next week will be the Wateau tete given on the lawn at Miss Hiawen's place, Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. The affair is to be given in aid of the Tuttha Cunni Home, under the direction of Joseph Lindon Smith. The committee in charge is composed of Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, Jr., Mrs. Charles S. Cummings and Mrs. S. Parker Brenner. Young men and women and children from the summer colony will take part in the entertainment, dressed in the costumes of shepherds and shepherdesses. Tea will be served after the fete.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., had as their guests the first of the week the latter's mother and brother, Senator and Mrs. Nelson W. Aldrich of Providence. They came down in their auto to spend the week-end, and Mrs. Aldrich has spent the week here.

Miss Katherine Tweed left Wednesday with her guest, Miss Alexander, for a visit to their latter's summer home at Oyster Bay.

Harold Vanderbilt was a guest the early part of the week of Harold Tweed and was an interested spectator at the polo practices in Hamilton on practice days. Harold Tweed by the way, is developing into a fine player.

Mrs. Frank Morison was a week-end guest at the Charles H. Ballous. The Hon. D. E. Sullivan are occupying her cottage here this season.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Reed Anthony are on a cruise down the Maine coast in the Dorothy. They were seen one Sunday off Mrs. E. F. Ayer at Old Fort Inn, Kennebunkport.

Pride's Crossing

Pride's Crossing, July 21.—The delightful Summer villa of Mrs. Robert S. Bradley was the scene of a large gathering of the smart set yesterday morning, when William Everett gave another of his Friday morning readings from Shakespeare. His reading yesterday was "Macbeth." The course given is under the management of Miss Katherine Loring of Boston, and is generously patronized by the smart set hereat.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Pierson left Monday for a brief visit to Castine. Mr. and Mrs. Pierson are spending the week-end with E. F. Swift and family of Newport, guests at Swiftmoor over the week-end. The Swifts spend their Summers at Lake Forest, just outside Chicago.

Alexander Cochrane is on a fortnight's visit to Montpelier. Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane, by the way, are again receiving congratulations on the fact that they have just become grandparents. A son was born the latter part of last week to their daughter, Mrs. Cushing (Miss Ethel Cochrane) of Newport.

Mrs. R. S. Bradley is entertaining at her villa Miss Clara Newell of Boston, her sister.

Mrs. Oliver Ames entertained a dinner party of fourteen at her attractive Italian villa Monday evening. Other dinner parties of the week were those of Mrs. W. A. Slater at Beverly Cove, Monday evening, and Dr. Harry F. Sears, who gave a party for sixteen Wednesday evening.

Magnolia

Magnolia, July 21.—The Magnolia season is now in full swing and all the cottagers are experiencing the usual whirl of social gaieties. A dinner party or cards are being given almost daily at the hotels.

At the fashionable North Shore Golf Club, of which Miss Frances Stearns is the sponsor, Mrs. W. H. Coolidge of Brookline gave a swell dinner party for eighteen for her pretty young daughter, Miss Coolidge, a few evenings ago. Miss Merriman, Miss House, Miss Bonnett, the Prohibitionist and newspaper boys and princess of the club, the popular young men and women were among those present.

Tuesday Mrs. Thomas Stott of Lowell gave a luncheon for Mrs. Wyllo and party of St. Louis. Among her guests were Mrs. C. Hood, Miss Wilde and Mrs. Dutcher.

Mrs. Harrington Walker left the first of the week on an auto trip to the White Mountains. Mr. Walker is on a ten days' business trip to Detroit.

Mrs. Curtis Guild, Mrs. Wolcott H. John son and Master Samuel Johnson came over from Nahant by auto Monday and were guests at luncheon of Miss Clara Guild, a sister of the Governor, at luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morse, accompanied by Miss M. E. Ingalls of Swampscott, arrived at the Hesperus, Magnolia, Monday, for the season.

Gloucester

Gloucester, July 21.—This has been a lively week on Cape Ann, the arrival of Admiral Evans's fleet at Rockport, creating occasional activities, most of the Summer residents taking advantage of viewing the nation's great fighting machines.

Among the recent arrivals at the Seaside House, Lanesville, are John D. Whitcomb, Medford, Miss Pierce, Rochester, George F. Sargent and Miss Sargent, Somerville.

Miss Edith Gerling of Haverhill is at Glen Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Morrison of Dorchester are visiting here.

Willis Watchouse, Esq., of Boston and a party of friends are occupying the cottage of Ira Bennett at Long Beach.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, the noted authoress of Newton, is at her Summer residence at East Gloucester.

Miss Annie Otis of Cambridge, who is visiting Mrs. Perkins, will depart for Lake Winnepesaukee.

Miss Alice Perkins of Boston is at Rockport. Mrs. Henry Rieber of Boston has at present a house party at Eastern Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Griffin and daughter of Boston are among the late Lanesville arrivals. Miss Helen Gilman of Dorchester is now here.

William E. Loftin of Boston is spending the Summer at Annisquam. E. S. Sandford son Raymond of Somerville are at Long Beach.

Among the arrivals at the Hotel Harbor View, East Gloucester, are Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss, Miss J. W. Hayward, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lawrence, Arthur M. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ballard, Boston; Walter Swift, Wellesley; Abbott J. Barry, Lynn; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elder, Miss Gertrude Elder, Newton.

Among the recent arrivals at the Rockaway, East Gloucester, are: Miss E. H. Bradford and the Misses Herald of Cambridge, and Louise Owen of Boston.

Hollis French and family of Boston have arrived at Annisquam from a trip abroad.

Among Annisquam's most ardent golfers are H. H. Wiggin and C. Fred Pierce of Boston.

Frank H. Howes and family of Boston are at Annisquam; Boyd Putnam, the actor, will not open his cottage until August.

SUMMER GIRL PREPARING FOR THEATRICALS IN FALL

THE 1 of the footlights has come to the summer girl of 1906, and she is in happiest mood of mortals, rehearsing for the various amateur theatricals and vaudeville entertainments which fashionables are to give for sweet charity.

Few of the amateur actresses are more in demand for these affairs or more gotten on in response than pretty Constance Bacon of the Cabot-Cabot-Bacons who is responding to the call are Violet Cruger, Margaret Stackpole, Margaret Thomas and Sally Pierce.

Miss Bacon is spending the Summer at Lenox, where she is figuring more prominently than ever in the jolly lines of her set. Just present she is busy at rehearsals for two vaudeville entertainments to be given in Lenox this August 28, for the benefit of Miss Ethel Folsom's Berkshire Farms retreat. She is the youngest of Mrs. William B. Bacon's three interesting daughters and when in town occupies with her mother a suite at the Vendome. Her sister Elsie will also be in the vaudeville.

Miss Bacon is one of the younger set who, during the early part of the month, enjoyed the popular moonlight picnics at Lake Waban-on, Tuesday 7th and the informal dances which followed. She is fond of motoring and has only recently returned from a cruise in Long Island Sound. She is also interested in tennis and has entered the tournaments.

Miss Cruger, who is said to be fair in the meshes of a pretty romance, is summering at Tuxedo and will visit Newport early in August. She is also possessed of much dramatic ability and later in the season will appear in an entertainment for the benefit of a favorite charity.

The beautiful and ever interesting young heiress, who was one time reported engaged to Harold Vanderbilt, is a daughter of Mrs. J. Fred Tams of New York by her first husband, Benjamin Cruger, from whom she secured a divorce.

Margaret Stackpole, the second daughter of Mrs. Henry Stackpole (Bessie Values of Boston street, is with her parents at the Reynolds House, Edgehill, Nahant road, for the Summer, and as she is to be one of next season's lions she is enjoying a preliminary canter at her North Shore home. Her eldest sister, Priscilla, is a member of the Concord Club and she, no doubt, will be asked to join immediately upon her presentation, as she possesses many accomplishments. She is an exceptionally pretty girl, with fine coloring and a sweet winsome manner that wins her friends wherever she goes.

Miss Thomas, who will be a lead in the next furore, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washington B. Thomas, and her sister, at their Dedham Crossing home, which is recently been enlarged by the addition of a spacious hall, music room and veranda. Miss Thomas is the 3rd per of the Thomas girls and is a strong member of the new 1907 set. In which she took several fine rides last Winter. It is he skill on a horse that brings her into the limelight. She will attend the Myopia Hunt Club ball on Labor Day, and will no doubt entertain several friends on that occasion, as she did at the Country Club races.

She has many golf tournaments, tennis matches and tea parties on her calendar, and is raised for the younger set. She is tall and of stately bearing, has dark brown eyes, heavy dark hair and a complexion that is good with the sun and other causes of fleeting matrons.

Sally Pierce is another charming Brookline girl enjoying life at the North Shore, swimming, dancing and rowing with so many friends in Magnolia and Nahant. Miss Pierce is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce of Brookline, and her sisters are Josephine, Rosamond and Mary Blonde and spends the greater portion of her time aboard her father's yacht. She is strong, graceful, well-poised and is generally recognized as the most athletic girl.

Mrs. Francis Mc[illegible] White he will open her home on the 11 [illegible] for the season of [illegible] Miss Sam Metcalf, the soprano, will sing, and Mr. Drummond, the harpist of the Chicago Orchestra, will play.

Mrs. Gordon Abbott, Mrs. Geo. Norman, Mrs. F. Meredith Whitehouse, Mrs. Philip Dexter, Mrs. Henry Parsons Kemp, Miss Ann Rensselaer Crosby and several other equally prominent women, are to patronesses for the musicale to be given in the Hotel Touraine on the 30th of the month in aid of a favorite charity. The ladies for the occasion are Mrs. Frances Dunton Wood, soprano, and Mr. Charles P. Aubrey, pianist.

Society is anybody looking forward to the afternoon tea on the Green which Mrs. Bertram Cutler will give with the Tuft party staying there as guests. The function is in honor of Miss Carter, the bonnie Irish North Shore belle. It is given on the day she takes her leave for the southern beaches of the estate of the members of the party. They will be given in the form of an elaborate dinner, dance and supper, and a number of the younger set will be given to the bathing fund for the new owner of the beach house.

Mr. McInnis will later go to the Mrs. Norman House, Manchester, where he will appear before an equally smart gathering.

In aid of the Bar Harbor Hospital, Mrs. J. Brooks Fairchild, who, with her family, has been spending the early Summer on the North Shore, will give at her Bar Harbor home, the pretty little pandemic, "La Tosca," which she gave with such success at the home of her mother, Mrs. Quincy Thorndike, on Marlborough street. The affair will be one of the most brilliant of the season, and besides the pantomime will include two French plays written by Mrs. H. H. Thorndike. Mrs. Fenno will be assisted by Bradley Fenno, her brother-in-law, and Miss Sherman, who takes the place of Miss Olivia Thorndike, now in Europe.

The Bar Harbor bench show, beginning August 16, will be another drawing card for society. It will be held under the auspices of the American Kennel Club. The following week sees the Lenox show, at which it is confidently predicted will be the finest ever given at the Berkshire.

The Newport Casino show is scheduled for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, September 3, 4 and 5, at 2 o'clock. The Newport Dog Show at the Newport Casino Theatre, August 14, 15 and 16, and the Newport tennis tournament from August 23 to 25.

Captain R. G. E. Cadogan of Brookline has issued invitations for an informal reception and luncheon at the Algonquin Club on this occasion Captain Cadogan will celebrate his fortieth birthday. Among the letters of Massachusetts are to be found on the Newport Dog Show at the Newport Casino Theatre, August 14, 15 and 16, and the Newport tennis tournament from August 23 to 25.

Captain R. G. E. Cadogan of Brookline has issued invitations for an informal reception and luncheon at the Algonquin Club on this occasion Captain Cadogan will celebrate his fortieth birthday. Among the letters of Massachusetts are to be found on the [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] is spending this week at the home of Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Hall is a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

The Summer colony at Beverly, N. H., is awaiting with much interest the reception to be given by Mrs. [illegible] on Saturday afternoon, July 28, at her cottage on the Shore road. Mrs. [illegible] is a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Plans for the fair to be given at South Point Farm on the afternoon of August 6 for the benefit of the Home for Aged People are progressing. Lady and Washington B. Thomas will be the hostess on August 21 when Miss Leila Ormand and Edith Thompson will be the artists. The third concert, on the seventeenth, will be at Mrs. Walter Dewgare's home, "Villa Crest," when Myron W. Whitney, Jr., will sing and George Copeland, Jr., will be the pianist.

MUSICALES CROWD SOCIETY CALENDAR

Smart Set Leaders Plan Brilliant Gatherings to Lend a Helping Hand to Sweet Charity.

Musicales will hold a prominent place on the society calendar the coming month and as all those scheduled are to be given under distinguished fashionable patronage, they promise, with no doubt, there is little the doubt of their success.

The first in the series of four arranged by the North Shore cottagers for Friday afternoon at 4 will be given the guest of honor and the others will be given on August 3, 17 and 31. Mrs. Francis I. Amory, Mrs. Robert C. Hooper, Mrs. Herbert M. Sears, Mrs. Rodney S. Bradbury, Mrs. Russell Sturgis, Mrs. W. Scott Fitz, Miss Louise Lorling, Miss Mabel Boardman, Miss Helen Burnham and Miss Clara Endicott are the committee.

At the first, which was given at Mrs. Edward Lewis' villa, Miss Olivia Jewett played violin and Francis Rogers sang. Mrs. Washington B. Thomas will be the hostess on August 21 when Miss Leila Ormand and Edith Thompson will be the artists. The third concert, on the seventeenth, will be at Mrs. Walter Dewgare's home, "Villa Crest," when Myron W. Whitney, Jr., will sing and George Copeland, Jr., will be the pianist.

MOTORING POPULAR MOUNTAIN SPORT

Many Prominent Society People Now Taking Auto Trips Through White Mountains.

Maplewood, N. H., July 21.—White Mountain scenery has been active during the past week and motoring is the favorite sport, with most of the hotels a close second.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellen Draper of Hopedale will open their cottage at the Profile House next week.

Mrs. William F. Russell and Miss Xanoon Mitchell, who is to wed Quincy A. Shaw next month, came to the Profile House this week from the North Shore in a motor car. This is Miss Mitchell's last trip before the [illegible] She is looking exceedingly well and happy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Conrad and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. North of Brookline, who have been enjoying a leisurely motoring trip through the Berkshires, came through the White Mountains to Bethlehem Woods this week, where they will remain at the Mount Pleasant House for ten days or more. During their entire trip of over 1,000 miles they did not meet with a single mishap.

Mrs. William Kittredge is spending the season at Intervale, N. H., where she has been an annual visitor since 1879.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Scott of Boston were among the first registrations at the Mount Washington at Bretton Woods. They will spend the season there in company of Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Plymouth of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Thompson of Boston who are spending the Summer at the Twin Mountain House are entertaining Mrs. H. Wilbur Shippen of Philadelphia and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson of New York.

Mrs. Henry Sturgis with her son and daughter are at the Maplewood Hotel.

J. P. Pomeroy and wife are [illegible] trip through the White Mountains.

BANGOR

Bangor, July 21.—John F. Connelly, president of Division 1, A. O. H., attended the National A. O. H. convention at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Miss Georgia Russell was [illegible] Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Carleton are spending the Summer at their cottage at Northport camp grounds. Mr. Carleton has been playing the part of John in Hall Caine's play, "The Christian," at Pastime Park.

The Woodbury Method for correcting the nose as shown in the above illustration is simplicity itself. No cutting, no disfiguring, no deforming. Daily visitors. Results are quick and permanent. 30 years' experience. Call or write for information. Consultation free.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute
38 Winter Street, Boston.

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Sunday American-Journal-Examiner

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Sunday, July 22, 1906

If you are registered keep this coupon, and in case of accidental injury this week, mail THIS coupon with statement of the accident and NUMBER OF YOUR POLICY to the United States Casualty Comp., y, 141 Broadway, New York City.

Save this Coupon, which keeps you insured for this week; next Sunday's Coupon for next week. A new Coupon each week. Keep this coupon until next Sunday.

SCENE FROM THE "MAN FROM NOW" AT THE TREMONT

E. HARRIET OSGOOD AT KEITH'S

THE STAGE

MME. HELENE NOLDI AT THE CASTLE SQUARE

ON THE BOARD WALK AT WONDERLAND

GONDOLIERS ON THE LAGOON AT PARAGON PARK

JAMES SACHS SOON MOVE IN THE EVENING

Summer Amusements.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
Features and Vaudeville
BOWDOIN SQUARE
the Week
CASTLE SQUARE
GLOBE
KEITH'S
PALACE
TREMONT

Outdoor Attractions.

WONDERLAND
PARAGON PARK
NORUMBEGA PARK

Summer Stage Continues Inviting.

The number of Boston theatres which remain open continues to grow smaller and less. But so much the more patronage for those which keep in the running. The Majestic joined the Summer ranks last night, when the merry company of the "Tourists" faded its audiences with a Good luck to Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, et al. Put the [illegible] smash amusement [illegible] but to Boston still. Harry Bulger and [illegible] in "The Man From Now" at the Tremont will remain for a month longer, when it will put on [illegible] "Prince Karl." There will be a radical change at the Castle Square. From the light, tripping music of "Trilby" the singers will attune their voices to the heavier measures and more [illegible] rhythms of Spencer's "Faust." The Bowdoin Square theatre will present its [illegible] Adeline Gray and Vaudeville programme for the coming week. Austin & Stone's and [illegible] will [illegible] the vaude-ville menu as [illegible]

The Summer parks [illegible] Park, Nahant and Norumbega, [illegible] and more and more [illegible] the Summer season progresses. The [illegible] Rides are crowded, and the cool [illegible] and short service steam [illegible] bring [illegible] tranquilizing [illegible]

Greenroom News of Local Interest

Miss Lillian Lawrence is due to arrive in Boston to-morrow from Portland, [illegible] she left the latter place on Tuesday morning. Miss Lawrence will report at the Globe Theatre on Tuesday next morning for her first rehearsal with the John Craig stock company, making her first appearance a week from to-morrow in the [illegible] of Pygmalion and Galatea. Miss Lawrence is said to be in the best of health and [illegible] her engagement [illegible] valuable personal [illegible] since she was [illegible] friends and [illegible] her home-coming.

President [illegible] Ingham Park [illegible] have anything [illegible] members of [illegible] he goes over to New York [illegible] He took them a [illegible] fair, but them [illegible] partiality agreed [illegible] told them all about warm [illegible] sure to win.

The revival of "Erminie" [illegible] to take place at the Castle Square theatre will revive memories of the days when Francis Wilson and Marie Jansen were the idols of the [illegible]

In connection with the recent visit of Warden Helgen of the Charlestown State Prison and [illegible] Wonderful [illegible] were [illegible] [illegible] received, in a way, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Trained Animal show [illegible] Mr. Johnson perfect [illegible] in the art of criminals and convicts. It has been [illegible] since prisons, as a visitor, and would like the opportunity granted Warden Bridges and his colleagues of studying these questions at close range.

What Is Going On.

A glance at the [illegible] from the pas[illegible] and of arrangement enterprises for the coming week will show that the pleasure-seeker in and about Boston has a wide variety of entertainment programme from which to choose, both in door and [illegible]

Keith's Theatre

The show announced for the week of July 23 at Keith's is an excellent one. Toby Claude, who appeared last season in "Panama," and who has been prominent in many of the big musical comedies for several seasons, will be one of the principal entertainers on the bill. It will be her debut at Keith's, although she has appeared with big success in other theatres [illegible] the same matching personality [illegible] which will open the season of the Grand Opera House on Saturday evening, August 4, and will be eagerly welcomed by admirers of sensational melodrama. The four acts and twelve scenes of the play are said to be full of action, and [illegible] startling incidents of a nature to have the audience in a breathless state. An excellent company is promised, comprising [illegible] Ethel Jones, Miss [illegible] Miss Wade, Miss [illegible] Miss [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr.

From the Stage to Cloudland.

PRETTY BOSTON GIRL AN AERONAUT AT WONDERLAND

Ballooning is entrancing. Fear? I have none. —Amelia Garvin

SOCIETY GIRLS GIVE BIRTHDAY PARTY TO PET HORSE

"Surprise," Feasted and Honored with Gifts of Silver, Eats from Costly Bowl at Table with His Fair Guests

Poems and Roses Also Among Gifts—Handsome Bay Then Entertains with Almost Human Tricks.

Sheffield, July 21.—Miss Sophie Curtiss and ten of her society friends gave "Surprise," a handsome bay horse, a birthday party on the occasion of his attaining his seventh year.

Like any happy youngster of that age "Surprise" was escorted to the dining room, decked in his brightest robe, given the position of honor, was presented numerous articles of silver, partook of everything on the table, heard rhymes addressed to him and finally entertained himself in the drawing room.

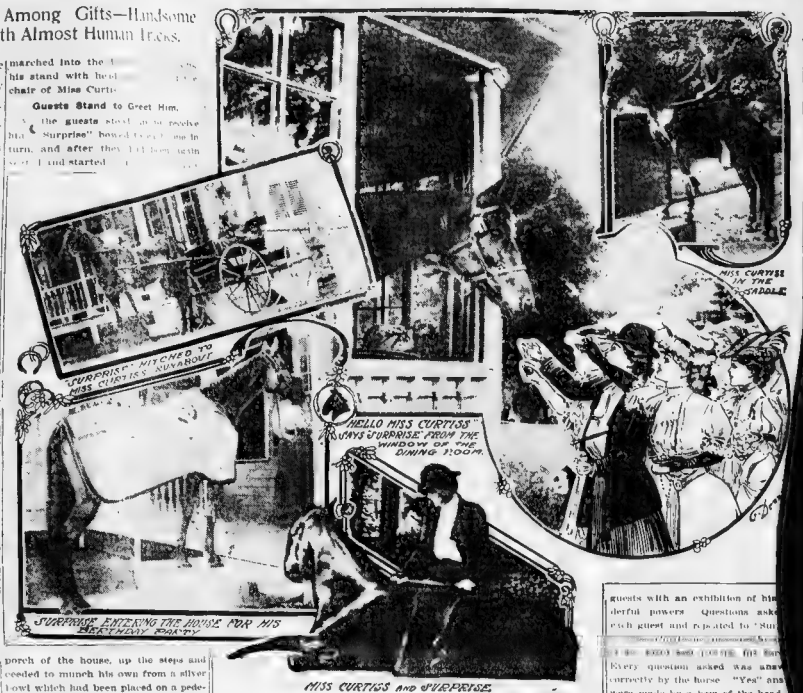
Few animals have ever been given the attention that was showered upon the handsome bay "The Pines," the Summer home of Frank Curtiss of New York, who is a power in the financial world, was thrown open to "Surprise." Like any well-bred human, the bay daintily walked up the steps to the broad veranda through the doorway to the dining room and obediently stood behind Miss Curtis while the dinner was in progress.

Send Out Invitations.

Invitations to the affair were sent out by Miss Curtiss. Those present at the dinner and post-prandial exercises were E. P. Kidder of New York, who, writes under the nom de plume of "Paul Brown," and Mrs. Kidder, Mrs. H. B. Graves of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peck of New York, Mrs. Howard M. Whitney and Miss Betty Whitney of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe C. Taft of New York and Mrs. Ludwig of New York.

When the guests had all been seated in the dining room, which had been uniquely decorated with plants, ferns, bits of harness and trophies of various horse shows "Surprise," at a whistle from Miss Curtiss, who stood at the head of the table, trotted from his box stall in the stable around to the front porch of the house, up the steps and proceeded to munch his own from a silver bowl which had been placed on a pedestal behind the chair of Miss Curtiss.

Dinner over, the horse and his guests marched into the drawing room, where Mrs. Glenny in rhyme presented him a gift in behalf of each guest present, "Surprise" bowing his acknowledgments to each present. Mrs. Taft, in behalf of her own pet horse, "Dolly," Bryant's poem, inscribed "From 'Dolly'


SURPRISE HITCHED TO MISS CURTISS'S RUNABOUT
HELLO MISS CURTISS SAYS SURPRISE FROM THE WINDOW OF THE DINING ROOM.
SURPRISE ENTERING THE HOUSE FOR HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY.
MISS CURTISS IN THE SIDESADDLE

MISS CURTISS AND SURPRISE.

HORSE WHO WAS GIVEN PARTY.

Scenes at the Home of Miss Sophie Curtiss, where animal's birthday was remembered.

marched into the [illegible] his stand with head [illegible] chair of Miss Curtiss.

Guests Stand to Greet Him.

[illegible] the guests stood up to receive him. "Surprise" bowed to each one in turn, and after they had been seated [illegible] and started [illegible]

presented "Surprise" a beautiful leather bound copy of William Cullen Bryant's poem, inscribed "From 'Dolly'" to "Surprise." From his mistress, Miss Curtis, "Surprise" received a dark green blanket, trimmed with gold braid, with the name "Surprise" worked on a centrepiece. Mrs. Ludwig gave a silver-trimmed bridle, Mrs. Glenny a cut-glass dish filled with loaf sugar, Mr. and Mrs. Percy a silver curry comb, Mr. and Mrs. Kidder a silver mounted whip and Mrs. and Miss Whiting a silver vase filled with seven American Beauty roses, one for each year of "Surprise's" life.

"Surprise" Says Farewell.

After the presentation of the birthday gifts, "Surprise," under the direction of his mistress, entertained the guests with an exhibition of his [illegible] Every question asked was answered correctly by the horse. "Yes" and "No" were made by a bow of the head, "no" by raising the head. Questions involving figures, such as his age, number present, etc., were answered by raising his right foreleg and pawing the air the necessary number of times.

At the command "dead horse" from Miss Curtiss, "Surprise" lay perfectly still, stretched out on the floor until told to rise. "Say your prayers" was answered by "Surprise" by kneeling with bowed head and looking as devout as could be wished. With these and several other tricks, "Surprise" kept his company entertained for over an hour.

As a climax to the afternoon's entertainment, "Surprise" repaired to the grounds surrounding the house and was photographed with his guests. Then bidding them a fond farewell by coquettishly bowing before each, the almost human animal trotted back to his stall with his birthday gifts, wearing some and carrying the rest.

SAYS DANGER ONLY ADDS TO FASCINATION

Professor La Roux, Her Instructor, Says Sailors' Work Is More Perilous.

Making his livelihood by navigating the air, Professor Joseph La Roux, the aeronaut, who is amazing and delighting crowds at Wonderland, follows ballooning simply because, as he says, "I like it. I wouldn't do anything else. When I'm done ballooning I will be through with life."

The strange fascination of soaring upward from the earth and high into the upper air, after it once takes fast hold on a man's nature, never leave him. La Roux declares. Try as an aeronaut will to get away from it he must and always will return to his balloon and risk life and limb and fortune in the weird pursuit.

Those who have never left the earth, with all its insignificant noises, hubbubs and worries, and sailed straight toward the glittering sun, the sport of every whim of the treacherous elements, the plaything of the rude winds, are utterly incapable of judging why men brave everything after they have once experienced the dangers and delights of air navigation.

La Roux, who, in his special field of air navigation, is as well known as Is Ami, Santos Dumont, Roy Knabenshue or Dr. Julian P. Thomas, has followed ballooning for twenty-six years.

Sport Outweighs Danger

Has he won trophies? A great chest full of medals and mementoes of one sort or another answers that query, but a silver rib and a silver bone in his left leg are more convincing proofs of the daring of the man who in overseeing the ascensions which are being made at Wonderland every day at 5 o'clock.

La Roux and his corps of balloonists do not care to talk about the dangers of air navigation—they never think of danger, they will say with a short grunt almost as a sort of a laugh, and then they grow eloquent over the wonderful sport it is to soar [illegible] the zephyrs, perhaps [illegible] inflated with hundreds of cubic feet of hot air, vaguely [illegible] and the earth becomes nothing but a faintly traced map.

But the parachute, not that which causes the crowds at Wonderland to hold their breath for one startling moment as the daring aeronaut runs away the slender bond that suspends him high above the earth and then darts like an arrow straight toward the ground thousands of feet below, before the great, umbrella-like contrivance catches the wind, opens and checks the fall is the simplest thing about the business, according to Joseph La Roux.

"I'd rather take my chances with the parachute than sit with the balloon until it comes down," he said decidedly. "Of course it must be in perfect working order or there'll be a case for the coroner. But I never take chances, and there never has been a fatal accident with my parachutes while I have been in the balloon business."

La Roux knows, for he made the second parachute leap ever made in the United States. That was in 1888 in Des Moines, Ia. The first aeronaut to make the attempt in this country paid for his daring experiment with his life.

But for all thrills that are ever furnished to crowds of gaping uplifted faces, La Roux furnishes the crowding throngs at Wonderland when he sends one of his aeronauts high in the heavens and has him shot out of a giant, cannon-shaped tube, parachute in hand. After the man drops a few hundred feet he casts loose from the first parachute and leaves his life to a smaller one, which arrests his fall and allows him to descend slowly and gracefully to the earth.

This is nothing—according to La Roux. He has been fired out of his cannon many a time himself and has done the double parachute descent with no inconvenience or injury. The great spectacle to come off at Wonderland causes him not a moment's uneasiness. It is merely the proper working of the mechanism that must be attended to before the start is made, and the aeronaut will have no more trouble to make the lightning change on his way down to the earth than if he were trusting to but one parachute.

Prefers Hot Air Balloons.

La Roux holds the record of America for high ascensions and successful voyages in air balloons. He has used gas ships and knows the game of the dirigible airship like that used by Santos Dumont and Knabenshue, who rode over New York city and over several other of the larger cities of this country.

"Give me the old hot air ship, if you please," he says. "I know about them. They're all I want. I think the ordinary balloon is far safer than any airship yet invented, and I would rather trust my silver rib and leg to one of these than to any dirigible ship that ever floated in the clouds."

The professor is teaching his airy art to others. He has associated with him this year at Wonderland several young men who are in various stages of experience. Some have made twenty ascensions, some but five or six. They all have perfect confidence in the man who, for twenty-six years, has followed ballooning as an art and a livelihood and whose wife is the only daring woman aeronaut in the world.

Miss Amelia Garvin of No. 181 E street, South Boston, is the newest of all the sensations which La Roux has to spring upon the public this year. On last Wednesday, this petite, graceful Boston girl, who, with [illegible] Florence, are known as the fair [illegible] of vaudeville fame, made her first [illegible] ascension in a balloon.

Loves the Excitement.

Without a tremor of fear, she took her place on one trapeze, while Fred L. Owens, a well-known parachute artist, stood on the other.

"Let her go," the plucky Boston girl cried as the big balloon was cut loose and soared into the air. Not a whit dismayed was she when the airship catching an updraft looked for current of air, whirled her and the young aeronaut far out over the bay above the bathers on the beach.

Cutting loose her parachute she took the drop without an extra palpitation of the heart as you'd read a HORRID SUNDAY AMERICAN story together, and her manner when she was hauled into a boat from the ocean proved that she told the truth. Her first thought was whether or not she had spoiled her clothes.

"Oh, it is just splendid," she said in telling of her experience. "I'm going to be a balloonist and Professor La Roux is going to take me with him. It will beat all the song and dance of the stage. I never want to be anything else.

Never Forget Picture.

"They told me I would better not look down when I sailed away in the balloon, but I couldn't help it. I had to, and the picture I saw of Wonderland, crowded with thousands and thousands of people who were all looking up at me, and then the marshes for miles around, and the great blue sky, that seemed to be getting so close, and the green sea, that I didn't dare a bit as we sailed out over it, I will never forget to the last day of my life.

"I don't care how many times I go up after that, I will never forget that first picture I had of the earth when high above it. They say we soar up about three thousand feet. If it is so delightful at that altitude I want to go a mile high the next time.

"How did I feel when I cut loose and jumped regularly into the empty air holding to the parachute rope and before it opened? How do I know? It is hard to say. I really don't think that I felt anything. I knew that the professor far away down in Wonderland was watching me. I have every confidence in him, for he never makes a mistake when he sends others up in his balloons.

"I fell, that I must jump. So, I don't think that I even shut my eyes. I did not cry, 'Here goes,' but I just jumped and knew that I was shooting down toward the sea, like a streak of lightning. I didn't have time to think of my feet until I felt that I wasn't falling so fast and, looking up, I saw the big parachute filling with the air. Then I knew that I was safe.

Laughs at the Danger.

"I didn't have one unpleasant experience on my first trip up into the air. Even the little wetting I got in the sea didn't bother me a bit, for I was in bed right out. The air is so fine when you get up high. It isn't like the air that we are used to breathe.

La Roux talks feelingly of the perils experienced by the man who has come down into the sea in boats. He speaks of how railroad engineers take their lives into their own hands, but if the dangers of his own craft are any more or less than are evidenced in the wrecks of locomotives, despite his silver rib and leg, that balloon line is not safe, so dangerous as it is generally supposed to be if an aeronaut but knows his business and employs care and common sense.

"It's not being sure and careful that causes the trouble," he says. "If you follow the experience of aeronauts you will find in nine cases out of ten when they come to grief that it was really their own fault. They either took a fool's chance or they forgot something. Eternal vigilance, you know. I am not a bit more afraid to be 2,000 feet above the earth in my balloon than I am to be at home in bed."

How Amelia Garvin Felt on Her First Trip to the Clouds

"They told me I would better not look down. But I couldn't help it. I don't care how many times I may go up after this, I shall never forget that first picture I had of the earth when high above it. I felt as though I must jump. But I don't think I even shut my eyes once." *Amelia Garvin, who made balloon ascension*

AMELIA GARVIN AND HER FEAT AT WONDERLAND.

Piano Music

The Very Latest. VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL.

At 15c. Per Copy. Any Seven for One Dollar. Postpaid.

The Latest New York Hit, "The Good Old U. S. A." By Theo. F. Morse.

Vocal.

"Waiting at the Church," sung by Vesta Victoria.
"It Ain't Any How and It Ain't All Jam," sung by Vesta Victoria.
"Su Long, Mary," Fay Templeton's big hit.
"Keep on the Sunny Side," by Theodore Morse.
"In My Merry Oldsmobile."
"Belle of the Ball," latest by the writer of "After the Ball."
"Where the Weeping Willow Shades the Mossy Lane" (beautiful rustic ballad).
"Cleopatra" (big hit).
"Holding Hands" (Al. Von Tilzer's latest).
"When the Whippoorwill Sings, Marguerite."
"Daddy's Little Girl."
"Just a Little Rocking Chair and You."
"Will You Love Me in December as You Do in May?"
"When It's Sixty Above in the Shade."
"Dreaming, Love, of You."
"When Your Mother Says Good-Night" (very pretty).
"[illegible] Eyes, Darling" (march song).
"You're a Grand Old Flag," sung by George M. Cohen.
"Can't You See I'm Lonely."
"Colleen Bawn" (the great Irish song).
"Sister" (a big hit).
"Waltz Me Around Again, Willie."
"Oh, What a Night to Spoon."
"Somewhere" (by composer of "Would You Care").
"One Called Mother and the Other Home, Sweet Home."
"Only a Message from Home, Sweet Home."
"My Little Dutch Colleen."
"After They Gather the Hay."
"Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing."
"My Love, I Dare Not Tell."
"Some Day in the Far Away."
"Let Me See You Smile."
"Mother, Pin a Rose on Me."
"We Parted as the Sun Went Down."
"Just Plain Folks."
"When You Gathered Sweet Magnolias, Jennie Dear" (beautiful rustic ballad).
"The Preacher and the Bear."
"Pal of Mine" ($2,500 prize song).
"Just Because."

Instrumental.

"The Great Motor March," by the composer of the "Honeymoon March."
"Star of the Sea" (beautiful revelrie).
"Bouquet of Roses" Waltzes.
"Paul Revere's Ride," E. T. Paul's latest.
"Flying Arrow" (very popular).
"Ione" Intermezzo (like "Hiawatha").
"A Trip to Niagara," March (successor to the "Chariot Race").
"Drifting Leaves" (reverie).
"Wooing" (descriptive waltz by George Rosey).
"Princess Royal Schottische."
"Silver Heels" (Indian intermezzo).
"Polley Pete" (cake walk, big hit).
"Dream of Aladeid Waltzes."
"Simple Life."
"Flower of Spring Time" (beautiful reverie).
"New Mown Hay" (Intermezzo).
"Delicia" (beautiful flower song).

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JUNGLE'S HERO PROVES FALSE TO UNION

FAILS TO CONTROL TOILERS DURING BIG STRIKE IN PACKINGTOWN

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ean of Bookdom, Page 6.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued)

A[illegible] this was in June, and before [illegible]

It was the same in all the packing-house cities, and [illegible] the news-papers and public broke up to face the [illegible] of the year's famine.

All sorts of plots for a [illegible] were made by the packers, who [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FREE TICKETS TO WONDERLAND
CUT OUT THE COUPON ON PAGE 30

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Weather Forecast

Sunday, July 22.--Warm and Partly Cloudy. Light Variable Winds

This Edition of HEARST'S Boston American CONSISTS OF
1 News Section---2 Parts 4---Comic Supplement
2---Editorial Section 5---Music
3---Magazine Section

VOL. 3—No. 122. 50 PAGES BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906 Copyrighted 1906 by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company. 50 PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MOTHER FREES THAW WON OVER BY WIFE.

Standing By Her Husband, She Forces Older Woman to Relinquish Insanity Defence.

JUDGE OLCOTT'S FIRM GIVES UP ALL PAPERS

White's Slayer to Appeal for Justification of Act in "Unwritten Law."

COLDNESS BETWEEN TWO WOMEN SHOWN IN TOMBS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 21.—Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw won to-day in a heart-rending battle in the Tombs with the mother of her husband, Harry K. Thaw, when both pleaded with the young man in regard to the plea that should be made to the jury which will try him for the killing of Stanford White.

The young Mrs. Thaw pleaded with her husband to stand firm in his determination to go to trial as a sane man.

His mother besought him with tear-dimmed eyes and trembling voice to take no risk of meeting death in the electric chair. She urged, begged, prayed and implored that he take the advice of Judge Olcott and former Governor Black and claim that he was the victim of emotional insanity when he fired the fatal shots on aMdison Square roof garden.

Mrs. Nesbit Thaw in her pleading with her husband spoke for her own justification in the eyes of the public.

It is because of her that her husband's life is in the greatest peril and, believing that the wrong she says Stanford White did her when an innocent girl justified her husband's vengeance, she besought Harry Thaw to depend upon the "unwritten law" for his life and liberty.

He listened intently to the two women who are nearest and dearest to him. His wife won the battle. Thaw at the end was as firm a ever in his determination not to accept life at the price of being incarcerated in an asylum for the insane even for a brief period.

Letters by Mrs. Thaw's Mother.

A sensation has been sprung by per sons interested in the prosecution, when they brought to public notice a series of letters written by Mrs. C. J. Holman, mother of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, to Stanford White, three years ago, the tenor of which may prove very serious to the defendant.

These letters were found among the effects of the dead architect, in them Mrs. Holman complains bitterly of the conduct of Harry K. Thaw toward her daughter, now his wife, and implores Mr. White to do all in his power to bring her back to her mother's control.

"A scoundrel," "a villain," "a man with murderous intent in his heart" are phrases with which Mrs. Holman characterized Thaw in her letters to White three years ago. This development may have an important bearing on the future conduct of the case.

He said he wanted to be freed upon the ground that what he did was the right thing for a husband to do. He said he wanted not only liberty but the approval of the court for the slaying of the great architect.

In the end the elder Mrs. Thaw had yielded to the iron will of her son, backed by the insistant pleading of her daughter-in-law. The decision of Thaw to accept the approval of Clifford W. Hartridge, the Pittsburg attorney, and personal friends to himself chose for his counsel. The lawyer said to-night:

"Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, will stand by her husband to the end. She believes that he is sane. He has assured her of that fact and she believes in his husband implicitly. Mrs. Thaw believes that Harry K. Thaw was justified in shooting down Stanford White, and that he had ample justification for the "unwritten law."

"Important evidence is going to put Thaw in a better light is now being developed. That evidence, both Thaw and his wife, are confident will save him from both the mad house and the electric chair."

Mrs. Carnegie Sees Brother.

Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, sister of Thaw, went with her mother to the Tombs when the latter made her last plea with her not to accept the advice and services of the great law firm of Black, Olcott, Gruber & Bonynge. These masters of criminal law and practice believe the young millionaire doomed to the meanest fe on's death unless he sets forth as his defence mental irresponsibility.

Mrs. Carnegie and the elder Mrs. Thaw were weeping when they left the grim prison and rode back to the home of the former services the brother and son refused so curtly a week ago. There they got Judge Olcott to surrender the papers prepared for use in the application for a commission in lunacy.

Success in this formality might save Thaw even the risk of any trial at all. But he had told these lawyers from the beginning that he preferred the death house to the mad house. Attorney Hartridge received the lunacy papers prepared by Judge Olcott. They include the report

Continued on Page 31, Column 3.

UNABLE TO MOVE MUSCLE 3 YEARS BEFORE HE DIED

Mysterious Disease Held Sufferer in Its Grip For 14 Years.

Worcester, July 21.—After fourteen years' suffering, for the past three years on a cot, unable to move a muscle, Charles G. Earle died to-day at the home of his daughter, No. 8 Lewey street. Mr Earle's illness was caused by some disease which has baffled physicians.

To-day an autopsy was held, and the surgeons decided it will take some time to determine the exact cause of death. Up to a few days ago Mr Earle enjoyed possession of all faculties, although his joints were petrified, the ossification gradually extending to other parts of his body.

His hands a nd feet were swollen to twice their usual size, and he could not move a muscle, although in full realization of all that took place about him. He was a prominent society man and leaves a wife and two daughters.

LIGHTNING HITS YACHT'S TOPMAST; CREW IS STUNNED

Throng of Yachtsmen at Larchmont Startled by Fierce Storm.

Larchmont, L. I., July 21. During the fierce storm which swept down on the big fleet of yachts assembled here for the open regatta this afternoon, marking the beginning of the race week, a bolt of light ning struck the topmast of the racing sloop Yankee, owned by Harry L. Maxwell, stunned several of her crew, and startled the great throng of yachtsmen in the harbor. Mr Maxwell and his friends were out on board the yacht.

Several members of the crew were stunned but nobody received any injury.

The race of the seventy-footers, which was to have been a fine feature of the regatta to-day, was postponed.

The Yankee was taken to City Island where she will be fitted with the topmast of the seventy footer Minerva which is not in commission this season and made ready for Monday's regatta.

CORTLANDT BISHOP TO TAKE SOCIETY ON TRIP TO THE CLOUDS

Armed With Certificate of Balloon Pilot He Plans Sport for Lenox Colony.

Paris, July 21.—A form of recreation interest to the followers of the new sport of aerial navigation has been received here from Mr and Mrs. Cortlandt Field Bishop, who are spending the Summer in Paris, automobiling and ballooning with friends.

It is understood that Mr Bishop is to qualify himself as a pilot of balloons, and in September he will bring to Pittsfield a large balloon in which he will entertain members of the Lenox colony who care to take trips with him.

The Aero Club of America has established a station in this place and Mr Bishop is determined to popularize the sport among society folk. Mrs. Bishop has made a number of ascents with Count de la Vaulx this Summer.

NEW YORK STARTS CRUSADE ON SPITTING

Three Out-of-Town Men Arrested for Breaking Ordinance.

New York, July 21.—Frederick Marchell, thirty-three years old, a Chicago merchant, stopping at the Waldorf-Astoria, was arraigned before Magistrate Barlow in the Jefferson Market Court to-day, charged with violating the health ordinance forbidding spitting in public places.

Marchell informed the magistrate that he was unaware of the ordinance and was discharged.

Two other out-of-town men were arrested at the same station by the same officer, also charged with spitting on the platform. Frank Stantmeister, fifty-two years old, of Hoboken, was fined $1, and Oliver F. Kauffman of Reading, Pa., was fined $2.

FOUR DROWNED IN ATLANTIC CITY SURF

Atlantic City, N. J., July 21.—Four persons met death in the surf here this afternoon, between five and six o'clock. Robert R. Thomas, 47 years old, manager of the Victor Talking Machine Works, Camden, died in a vain attempt to save his 13-year-old daughter Agnes. Both bodies were recovered. Mrs. Thomas saw the drowning of her husband and daughter.

C. E. Sharpless, 28 years old, of Jenkintown, Pa., and Percy Williams, of Richmond, Va., were the other victims.

TRIES SUICIDE BY DRINKING ACID

Paul Boehn, thirty-one years of age, single, living at No. 16 Stuart street, Roxbury, attempted suicide at his home last night, by swallowing carbolic acid. Dr. Lefler of the City Hospital was called, he was at once placed on the dangerous list. He is not expected to live through to-day. Domestic troubles are given as the cause of his act.

TERRIBLE DEATH PERIL FOR GIRL

Spencer, July 21.—Mary La Plant was at work near a shiving machine in Prouty & Co.'s factory to-day when the machine caught a strang of her unusually long hair and slowly began to draw the girl under the knives.

Miss La Plant's screams brought to the rescue a dozen men, who stopped the machine, but not before it had torn bunches of the shining hair from the scalp.

CITY SWELTERS UNDER HEAT SCOURGE.

Vain Breeze Blows and Cooling Rain Descends, Humidity Sticks Near Top.

HUNDREDS ARE PROSTRATED; RUSHED TO HOSPITAL

HEAT PROSTRATIONS.

Joseph Shout, John, aged sixty-six, No. 264 Harrison avenue; fell from tramcar, taken to City Hospital, will recover.

Robertson, Alfred, aged thirty-six, longshoreman, No. 5 Hammond street; received scalp wound and concussion of the brain; taken to the City Hospital.

Joyce, John, aged seventy-one, a pensioner on Washington street near Hanover; taken to the Relief Hospital.

Noble, Oscar H., forty-three, stevedore in the Blackstone Docket; taken to the Relief Hospital.

Jordan, Walter, aged forty-seven, a pensioner on Sudbury street, near Cambridge; taken to the Relief Hospital.

Five heat prostrations were the result of the greater heat of yesterday. High temperature coupled with a high relative humidity combined to make the weather still worse in greater degree than on Friday.

Early rain in the afternoon sent the mercury down for a short while and for a brief time a delicious cool zone blessed the sweltering multitudes. But this was for a very short time only.

After the rain passed the mercury rose and its upward flight and was soon up against the eighty mark. Later last night a cool breeze came up again and it seemed as if there were some hope of the hot wave being spent.

This hope is dashed, however by the tropical weather man, who holds out no promise for the foreseeable future. Temperature about the same. Partly cloudy to-night with light variable to west winds.

TO SCOUR WOODS FOR WINZOLA GOODELL 1,200 TO SEEK MISSING GIRL

Great Organized Search Starts Today — Over 30 Square Miles Near the Waters of Pond.

COUSIN INSISTS GIRL IS MURDERED

2 Persons Watched By Police on Suspicion of Knowing About Her Disappearance.

Belchertown, July 21.—Over twelve hundred armed, volunteer searchers will scour the wooded mountain beyond Upper Pond to-morrow in a great organized effort to find, dead or alive, Miss Winzola M. Goodell, who has been mysteriously missing since July 6.

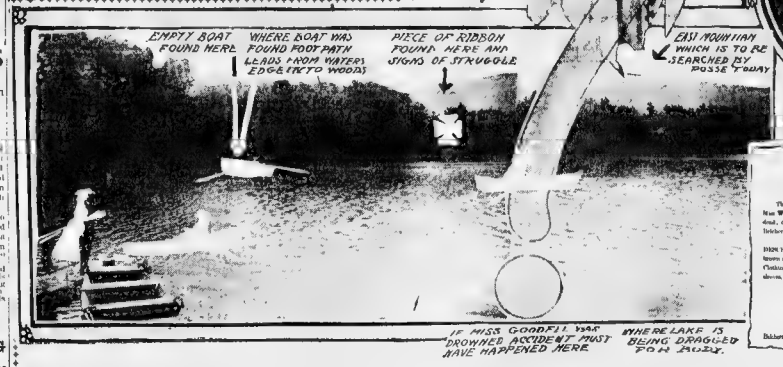
One thousand men of Belchertown and vicinity will be in charge of Deputy Sheriff Barton. Sheriff Jarius E. Clark, who has just returned to Northampton from his vacation, will come down from that place at the head of 200 to 300 volunteers to assist the local searchers.

WHERE IS THIS GIRL, DEAD OR ALIVE?

MISS WINZOLA GOODELL

THE CLARK-LAND STUDIO PHOTO

MARVIN BARTON WHO HEADS POSSE TO SEARCH FOR MISS GOODELL


EMPTY BOAT FOUND HERE
WHERE BOAT WAS FOUND FOOT PATH LEADS FROM WATERS EDGE INTO WOODS
PIECE OF RIBBON FOUND HERE AND SIGNS OF STRUGGLE
EAST MOUNTIAN WHICH IS TO BE SEARCHED BY POSSE TODAY
IF MISS GOODELL WAS DROWNED ACCIDENT MUST HAVE HAPPENED HERE
WHERE LAKE IS BEING DRAGGED FOR BODY.

REWARD!!
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

The above reward will be paid to any person, who may find the body of Miss Winzola M. Goodell, who has been missing from home since July 6, if dead, or the one escaped to any one who will return her to her home in Belchertown, Mass.

DESCRIPTION—Age, 22 years, 5 ft. 3 inches tall, light brown hair, dark brown eyes, weight 107 pounds. Had two small moles on left side of face. Clothing: When missed, brown skirt and blue belt. Shirtwaist had other colors, striped with blue ribbon. Wore low black shoes. No hat or corset.

Nelson Randall, M. S. Barton, E. A. Randall, Selectmen of Belchertown.

Belchertown, Mass., July 20, 1906.

With the diagram shown here, which gives the last known movements of the lost Winzola Goodall and which illustrates the various theories advanced to account for her disappearance, is shown a new photograph of the girl never before published, and the leader of the great posse which is trying to find her to-day. There is also shown a photograph of one of the posters offering a reward for the girl's discovery.

2 POLICEMEN ARE KNOCKED OUT BY ROUGHS.

Patrolmen Patten in South Boston and Naughton in West End Rendered Unconscious Trying to Make Arrests.

Two officers, one in the West End and one in South Boston, were knocked unconscious last evening while attempting to arrest their prisoners by friends of the latter, and both were able to resume duties with the usual result that arrests made to-night were easy.

After receiving a severe cash in his right cheek while attempting to arrest Joseph Nee, 24 Cold street, Michael Nee, opposite No. 24 Cold street, and Patrolman Charles H. Patten, of Station 6, returned to duty and went to the scene of the assault and arrested William Harrington, 17 years of age, of No. 22 Dix street, and John Flaherty, 17 years of age, of 18½ Fourth street, as his assailants.

While attempting to arrest two men charged with assault and battery on each other, near the corner of Cambridge and Allston streets, about midnight, Patrolman Peter Naughton of Station 4 was set upon by friends of his prisoners and knocked unconscious by a stone thrown by one of his assailants. As he fell he saw one of his prisoners and seized a man whom he thought threw the stone. He succeeded in retaining his grip upon the man until assistance arrived. With the assistance of brother officers he made his way to the station house with his captive. He was found to have a severe gash in his head, and three stitches had to be taken in the wound.

His prisoner gave the name of Patrick J. Hennon, 30 years of age, living at No. 4 Bryden place in the West End.

Continued on Page 29, Column 1.

THIEF STEALS $125 DIAMOND FROM TRAY IN STORE.

Walked Off Calmly After He Had Inspected Jewels and Promised to Come Back on Monday to Make a Purchase.

A sneak thief entered the store of Freeman & Hunt, jewelry dealers at No. 55 Temple place, last night shortly before closing time and before the clerk noticed anything wrong had departed, taking with him a diamond valued at $125.

He swaggered into the store about 8 o'clock and asked to be shown some diamond rings as he wished to make a purchase. He was shown a large tray and after carefully looking them all over, left, saying he would return Monday.

He had no sooner left the store, than the clerk discovered the loss and at once gave the alarm, but too late. The bunco had disappeared in the crowd.

He is described as about thirty-five years of age, of about 180 pounds and dressed in a grey suit. He carried a Regan overcoat on his arm. The police are at work on the case and hope soon to effect a capture.

THREAD MAGNATE DEAD AT HOLYOKE

Holyoke, July 21.—Elisha Adelbert Hill, fifty-five years of age, of No. 248 Central Park, West, New York City, died to-day at the home of his brother, Isaac W. Hill of Holyoke. He was vice-president of the American Thread Company.

HELD UP BY THUGS AND ROBBED OF $300 IN CASH.

Roxbury Man Attacked at His Own Door and Relieved of Saturday Night's Receipts at Back Bay Provision Store.

Walter L. Milliken, of No. 135 Cedar street, Roxbury, reported to Roxbury Crossing Station early this morning that, as he was about to enter his house at 2 o'clock, he was seized and choked by two young men while a third grabbed his hand bag containing $300 and stripped off his cuffs and their gold links. The thugs escaped.

Milliken runs a provision store at No. 1408 Columbus avenue and was taking home his Saturday receipts. The things stood in the shadow of the house and were on him before he had time to draw or make a cry.

After getting his valuables the three bolted down Cedar street and were out of sight in the darkness before Milliken could get a fair start after them.

STEAMER FINLAND ASHORE OFF HOLLAND

Flushing, The Netherlands, July 22. The steamship Finland, bound from Ant werp for New York, is reported ashore off the island of Wilhoorden at the mouth of the Scheldt River. It is understood that the ship has sustained no very great damage, but tugs have been sent to her assistance.

RUSSIA'S FREEDOM DOOMED.

Czar Issues Proclamation by Which the Duma Is Dissolved.

TROOPS RUSHED TO CITY TO PREVENT UPRISING

Terrors of French Commune Feared When People Realize Latest Despotism.

LEGISLATORS FLEE TO ESCAPE DUNGEON CELLS

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

St. Petersburg, July 21.—The Czar's order dissolving the Duma is expected to bring about the awful crisis which will plunge Russia into the throes of the most terrible revolutionary struggle the world has known since the French people tore down the Bastile and beheaded their King and Queen.

The notice was posted half an hour after the report reached the legislative body that such an action by the despot was imminent. While members of the Duma were discussing the rumor word reached them that the notice had been placed in black and white upon the walls of public buildings.

Members of the Duma received the news that the Autocrat had struck the long-expected blow in silence.

To Arrest Leaders.

Revolutionary leaders had while-paced conferences. They said that the time for talk was past and the moment for action nigh. Most of them are busy with plans to escape from St Petersburg. It is feared that they will be arrested and thrown into prison. The ministry believes that without leaders the mobs throughout the empire can do little. Many of the leaders are in the clutches of the secret police. To hold them they have only to clench the hand.

Much depends at this hour upon the loyalty of the troops.

Continued on Page 31, Column 5.

TAGGART WHITE ELEPHANT FOR DEMOCRATS.

Accepted Invitation to 1st Indiana District Convention; Not Wanted Now.

FRENCH LICK GAMBLING IS REPORTED STOPPED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 21.—The Democrats of the first district have a white elephant on their hands. Before Governor Hanly closed up shop, rooms at the French Lick Springs an invitation was extended to Thomas Taggart, Democratic national chairman, asking him to be present at the congressional convention at Petersburg. Taggart has accepted the invitation, but now the party leaders do not wish him to come, fearing it will hurt the party.

While they can not very well send him word to remain away from the Petersburg convention, they are talking among themselves and hoping that he will not be present.

Attorney General Charles W. Miller said today with reference to the letter of Auditor Bigler to the French Lick and East Baden hotels that the State would take no further steps now "if conditions remained the same."

"No Necessity for Action."

The State is informed by Mr Taggart that there are no violations of the law by the French Lick Hotel and the State is informed by other sources that this is true," said Mr. Miller today. "As long as that is true there is no necessity for any further action on the part of the State. If conditions change, however, that is, if gambling is permitted again the State will have a basis for further proceedings under the voluntary association act."

"This action of Auditor Bigler in sending the two hotel companies the results of his examinations was independent of any action taken at Paoli, according to Mr Miller.

The auditor made an examination of the two companies, and he says the examination completed, it would have been strange indeed if the auditor had not applied the examinations of the results of the two examinations."

Taggart to Bigler.

"Would the State proceed under this voluntary association act to the extent that the Supreme Court upholds the lower court in the proceedings that were instituted on information," was asked the Attorney General. "We don't own a bridge until we come to it," said that official. But you can not lie down on the Supreme Court is not going to sustain the finding of the lower court."

KING GODFATHER TO INFANT MANCHESTER

London July 21 - King Edward, represented by Earl Granville, was one of the godfathers of the Duke of Manchester's second son, who was christened today in the chapel royal, St James' Palace.

The other sponsors were Eugene Zimmerman of Cincinnati, father-in-law of the duke, and Gwendolin, Duchess of Manchester (widow of the eighth duke).

Mississippi water brought over for the occasion was used at the christening.

Cut Out This Coupon.

BOSTON AMERICAN

GOOD FOR ONE ADMISSION
... TO ...
WONDERLAND
REVERE BEACH
Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday,
July 23d, 24th or 25th . . Afternoon or Evening

NAPLES THANKS HEARST FOR AID TO SUFFERERS.

Senator Declares at Gathering of Notables That Vesuvian Relief Fund Saved Many Lives and Much Misery

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

Naples, July 21 - Judge John Palmieri of New York, who has arrived as special commissioner, representing William Randolph Hearst in the distribution of the Vesuvian relief fund has spent two busy days of investigation.

This evening a special meeting of the Red Cross commission was held to welcome Judge Palmieri as he closed a report of his work. Among those present were the Princess Baliimare, Baroness Barrera, Senator Marquis Arenati, president of the Vesuvian Red Cross, General Lahalle, the vice president, Marquis Lauria, the secretary; Duke Bisenet, Count Panatti, Comendatore Jerace, Councillors Albano, Borge, Turco, Cirlio, Montebraro, Rubino and many other notabilities.

Senator Arenati begged Judge Palmieri to convey the thanks of all Naples and the Vesuvian district to Representative Hearst and the relief commission for their generous aid which had saved many lives and relieved unspeakable misery. He said the Italian would never forget the noble initiative of Mr. Hearst and the committee. The Marquis Lauria, who has spent the last three months in the Vesuvian district, extolling the American's fund, described the methods of distribution and announced that a report would be ready in a few days giving in full particulars of the work done.

Judge Palmieri thanked the Red Cross society in the name of Representative Hearst and the committee for the spirit of reception. He has also arranged to visit the afflicted districts next week.

SOCIETY WOMEN TO RUN VENETIAN FETE

Newport, July 21.- Society women will preside at the booths which will be a feature of "A Fete in a Venetian Garden," to be given at the Casino Theatre next Saturday evening for the joint benefit of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association and the Women's Aid of the Newport Hospital.

The stage will be set as a scene in Venice, and professional performers will appear in the pantomime.

AERONAUT TOSSED ABOUT BY GALE FACES DEATH.

Knabenshue Has Perilous Race in Balloon and is Rescued By Crowd Who Seize Trailing Rope He Threw Overboard

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 21.— Roy Knabenshue, while sailing his airship at a height of 500 feet above the ground, nearly met death today, when, strong, high winds got into his ship and tossed it about like a feather, almost throwing the aeronaut from the frame to the ragged rocks of Washington Heights.

His airship was blown clear over a spur of the elevated tracks in the vicinity and on to Washington Heights. He narrowly missed colliding with a flag pole and a house, and was hauled to the ground at West One Hundred and Fiftieth street and Edgecombe road by men and boys who clustered at the trolley line to help him. He overlooked and lost the drag.

Knabenshue kept his course throughout and even when the airship glided to and fro in the wind he attempted by running along the fitney frame to gain its control. Failing however, in this, he turned off the motor and dropped to the ground beneath to pull him down.

Knabenshue said to night "I promise you that in a day or two when I think everything is favorable, I shall go to Governors Island and throw imaginary bombs on the Capitol. You ought to see the last trip we made in the Venetian district, exhibiting the American's fund, described the methods of distribution and announced that a report would be ready in a few days giving in full particulars of the work done.

TRAIN IN PANIC OVER MAD DOG

A fox terrier dog belonging to Mrs. Charles Reed of No 7 Lamartine square, Jamaica Plain, was driven mad yesterday by the heat while being brought into Boston from the Reed home on a New York, New Haven & Hartford train. After escaping from the car where the passengers it took great havoc in the dress of Mrs. Reed and her sister, and was finally removed to the Dedham street police station where it was shot dead. It had great difficulty in holding the dog, the animal jumping up and down and biting at everybody near him. The animal was stricken while the train was near the Back Bay station, and when the station was reached Mrs Reed removed the dog in a cab to the police station

CALL ON LABOR MEN TO UNITE IN POLITICS.

American Federation of Labor to Urge Defeat of Candidates Unfriendly to Workers.

GOMPERS TO STUMP AGAINST LITTLEFIELD

Washington, July 21 On Monday next the American Federation of Labor will issue a political proclamation to the workingmen of America urging them to act as a unit against the election of candidates for office who are unfriendly to labor, as far as it can do so in the interests of organized labor.

The Federation has been at work on its rolls, and working hard in other ways to get the strength necessary to back up the demands of its members, including conductors, engineers and firemen.

President Gompers and many other labor leaders will go through out the coming campaign in the districts of those members they will seek to defeat.

Representative Littlefield of Maine, who is alleged to be hostile to the labor interests, is the first object of the Federation's fire. During the campaign President Gompers will make many addresses in the Pine Tree State in Littlefield's district.

Others on "Blacklist."

Among the other candidates for re-election to Congress who are on the Federation's "blacklist" are Speaker Cannon, Republican Floor Leader Payne, Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania, spokesman of the railroad companies; Charles Landis of Indiana, Representative Jenkins of Wisconsin, chairman of the judiciary committee, which killed the anti-injunction bill; Representative Parker of New Jersey, chief antagonist of the anti-injunction bill in the judiciary committee; Representative Overstreet of Indiana, of the judiciary committee who is the author of the bill postponing a report of the bill. All the Republican members of the labor committee are in the list, excepting possibly Chairman Gardner of New Jersey, who is being held in high esteem by the labor leaders, partly because others do not succeed him for not bringing his eight hour law light to a direct issue with Speaker Cannon.

President Gompers is reticent as to the details of the campaign, but as a political perfect, however, is given out by him in these words:

"Workers Should Be Unified."

"As our efforts are centered against all forms of industrial slavery and as unpaid wrong, we must unite direct our utmost energies to remove all forms of political servitude and party slavery, to the end that the working people may act as a unit at the polls on election day.

The Federation must grant future political independent use of the ballot by trade unionists and trade unionists, unions regardless of party, that we may elect men to our own ranks to make laws and not administer them, using the lines laid down in the legislative demands of the American Federation of Labor and at the same time secure an impartial judiciary that will govern us by arbitrary injunction of the courts, or act as the plant tools of corporate wealth."

WILL COCKRAN WED MISS IDE IN FAMOUS PALACE OF ORIENT?

New York and Washington Society Gossiping About Romance of the Congressman and Governor's Daughter

Probability Is That Ceremony Will Be in America, as Few Friends Could Go as Guests Half Way Around the World

New York and Washington society is to-day speculating upon the report that the coming wedding of Miss Ida C. Ide, daughter of Governor-General Henry C. Ide of the Philippines, to Congressman W. Bourke Cockran is to take place in the historic old Manchuang palace, the present home of the bride to be and her father, Miss Mabelle, and where the two brilliant young American women have entertained the elite of all persuasions of rank and other quality.

Rumor suggests the wedding in the far Philippines, as Miss Ide would be the first American bride to be led to the altar in the great drawing room of the ancient and historic palace which was a source of pride in the East for so many years. But practical social styles are so, too. To hold the wedding so far from home, and in view of the fact that Governor Ide will resign his office in the Philippines to return to the United States, would seem to do away with the practical possibilities which it carries with it.

Society people do not greatly credit the last rumor of a change from the original plans. It is pointed out that as the many long friends of the distinguished couple could journey half way around the globe to attend the nuptial ceremony that it would be robbed of its most desirable features.

Society is interested in this approaching wedding from the additional touch it receives in being the forth wedding recently from the trip made to the Philippines by Secretary of War Taft and his party. The engagement of Alice Roosevelt to Congressman Nicholas Longworth was the first fruit of the long trip. How was the first fruit of the long trip. How many other marriages are to result from this rich fountain head of statesmen and Cupid everyone is now guessing.

Miss Jamie Ide, daughter of Governor General Henry C. Ide of the Philippines, who is to wed Congressman W. Bourke Cockran of New York.

DROWNED WHILE FISHING.

Ashland, N. H., July 21 - Albert B. Smith forty years of age, was drowned in Kelley pond while fishing with [illegible] yesterday afternoon. He leaves a widow and four children.

VINDICATION NO. 7 NEEDED FOR GEN. WOOD.

President's "Dear Friend" Involved in Officers' Quarrel Which Calls for Whitewash.

LATEST OF LONG SERIES OF "EXONERATIONS"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, July 21 Major General Leonard Wood the President's "dearest friend," is to receive now his seventh vindication as a gentleman and an officer.

This time it is the case of Captain L. W. Koehler of the Tenth artillery in the Philippines. The volume and fine type this case will make will probably be considered the most elaborate ever issued on a court martial in a row with Major Hagh L. Scott and Koehler got the worst of a court martial. Higher authority than the General Staff must be referred to for people to whom this wanted information about the killing of Moros and children in the Jolo mountain fight. Scott was the general's chief of staff. He testified "fear of trust," as the President called it.

Before going to the jungle for the operations of Wood by Koehler the case, if agreed with, is closed with the approval of General Wood. In the row between Scott and Koehler exonerated Scott and ordered Koehler to trial. Then Scott exonerated Koehler and he expressed himself violently about General Wood.

As General Wood is practically demanding the head of Captain Koehler, and as he is to recall some of the things for and from which it has been necessary hereafter to "vindicate" the president's best friend.

When he was military governor of Cuba General Wood put his hand in the treasury and got out enough money to boat the Cuban baseball team to Havana harbor, which General Wood accepted to be a personal gift to himself. The law department at Washington ruled that he was all right, and he was triumphantly vindicated.

Then there was public criticism of the fact that General Wood and family had accepted some silver and pearl tokens, as to speak, from the celebrated Cuban sugar selling concern in Cuba, whose lease had been extended by his receiving a big governor general. Then he spent the Cuban money to buy more fruit literature and in general to boost the sugar trust game. It was about the time of the arrangement of the Cuban tariff.

The war department and Major Scott vindicated General Wood in the Mount Gretna Pass affair over the women and children in the [illegible].

General Wood made a certain other revelation of his tenderness for the government to pay part of his private expenses.

Taste was a round and this matter was also put in the list of vindications.

General Wood, it is well known, was jumped over the heads of dozens and colonels in the hundreds to give him the place he now holds as he was quite unpopular. The matter was all the worse in the minds and army for the reason that Major General Wood was originally the officer in the surgical corps, and which it has been necessary heretofore to bring like a colonel

DE-RU-NA RECEIVES PRAISE

For Relieving Such Symptoms as Debility, Backache and Headache.

THERE are a great many phases of woman's ailments that require the assistance of the surgeon.

But by far the greatest number of such cases are amenable to correct medicinal treatment.

No surgeon in the world has relieved so many women from the different phases of ailments peculiar to womankind than Dr. Hartman through the use of Peruna.

He receives many letters from all parts of the country relating to subjects of vital interest to womankind.

Mrs. Lutie Ward 9

Very Precarious Condition.

Mrs. Lutie Ward, 617 Tracy Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes: "A few years ago my health was in a very precarious condition, the result of womb trouble and general debility. I suffered a great deal and was glad to try Peruna when it was recommended to me so highly. I found it very beneficial. In a short time the pains greatly decreased and in two months I was completely restored. I am pleased to endorse it."

Mrs. Louis Lacomb, Hayward, Wis., writes:

"I have followed your treatment as closely as I could and am now entirely well. We had two doctors and one said that I would have to have an operation performed before I could regain my health.

"We then decided to write you as to my condition, as I had been suffering nearly a year with severe pains and headaches at times so that I could scarcely stand up.

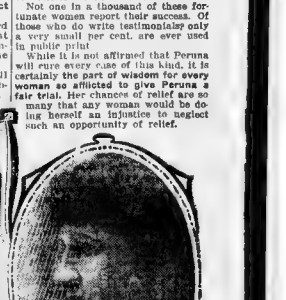
"Now I feel so well after a short treatment with your remedy, and am so grateful that I do not know how to express my thanks

"I thank you many times for the kind advice I have had from you."

Of the vast multitude of women Dr. Hartman cures annually, only a small per cent. of these assistance of the surgeon is necessary to write to the Doctor at all.

Not one in a thousand of these fortunate women report their success. Of those who do write testimonials only a very small per cent. are ever used in public print.

While it is not affirmed that Peruna will cure every case of this kind, it is certainly the part of wisdom for every woman so afflicted to give Peruna a fair trial. Her chances of relief are so many that any woman would be doing herself an injustice to neglect such an opportunity of relief.



Mrs. Emma E. Gildner

Mrs. Emma E. Gildner, 729 Santafe Ave., Denver, Col., Financial Secretary, Germania Order der Harugari, writes:

"Peruna has been a great blessing to me. I was troubled with severe headaches and a weak back and could hardly drag myself around.

"A friend who was visiting me was taking Peruna for the same trouble and induced me to try it. I took Peruna and that is how I was helped and in less than three weeks I felt like a different woman, and in four months I was well. Peruna certainly gave me strength. I consider it an ideal woman's remedy."

1200 Scour Woods for Lost Winzola Goodell

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO WINZOLA M. GOODELL?

TWO THEORIES IN MYSTERY OF MISSING GIRL

MURDER

Those who believe the girl has been killed base their beliefs on:

1. Her unpreparedness for any journey.
2. Her lack of motive for running away.
3. The loneliness of the spot where she disappeared.
4. The peculiar mentality of a man who might be suspected.
5. The discovery of the empty boat, the back comb in it, the string on the shore and the writing on the Schillaire cottage.
6. The letter which Miss Goodell sent to her sweetheart ten minutes before she left home.

DISAPPEARANCE

Those who believe the girl has merely become lost or run away (their number is very small) base their belief upon:

1. The absence of motive for her murder.
2. The evidence that she left the road before she reached the pond

Great Search Organized in Effort to Find Missing Girl, Whether Dead or Alive.

Continued from Page 29.

girl who lives at West Pelham left her home at 3.40 on the afternoon of July 6 the day Miss Goodell disappeared, with his uncle, Charles B. Adams of New York, and his son Harold, to arrive in a buggy in Dwight and Belchertown.

At Dwight they stopped at [illegible] and there they left the horse. They [illegible] the road toward the pond, [illegible] under the bridge of the central Massachusetts road. From there to the pond is at most twenty-five minutes walk.

Within less than ten minutes Miss Jewett and her companions drove over the same route. They must have passed the house of Mr Randolph, half way to the pond, a moment or two after Miss Goodell went by.

They did not report upon having met anyone on the road to the pond. From the Miss Jewett's description that girl turned off from the road before reaching the water and took some path into the woods.

Hardy Schillaire, the boatman who was expected this afternoon from Great Barrington where he has been working on the Stroud murder case, did not arrive today. It is expected tomorrow. If Schillaire Smith gives any definite name to him as the of a suspect, sensational develop means may result

Girl's Name on Wall.

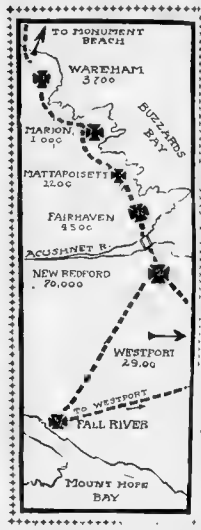
Discovery of Miss Goodell's name written [illegible] on a wall, with another name and some [illegible] inquisitive underneath [illegible] on the A. P. Schillaire [illegible] Lyon, Pond [illegible] considerable interest. The handwriting of her name has been identified as that of Miss Goodell

Two suspects who have been under surveillance [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FACE STRIKE ON NEW BEDFORD TROLLEY ROAD.

Motormen and Conductors to Quit Work To-morrow Noon If Demands Are Refused.

ASK HIGHER WAGES AND RECOGNITION OF UNION



Territory which will be affected in New Bedford street railway strike if it is declared

New Bedford, July 22.—Unless the unexpected happens a strike will be inaugurated at noon to-morrow by the motormen and conductors employed by the New Bedford Street Railway Company. The men have been out on a strike once before, but that was a sympathetic strike, and they returned to work after a few days. This time they will remain out until their demands are granted.

The demands of the men are for an increase in wages and recognition of the union. The company refuses to grant either request. The men have been receiving 17 cents an hour, and they want 20 cents. They also want the company to employ only union men.

The company has been preparing for the strike for some time, and has been training men to take the places of the strikers. It is said that a number of men have been secured, and that the company will be able to operate its cars with little trouble.

The strike will affect the entire system, which includes the cities of New Bedford, Fairhaven and Acushnet, and the towns of Wareham, Marion, Mattapoisett, Westport, Rochester, Mattapoisett and Rochester. The population of the district affected is about 100,000.

Defence of Slayer of Stanford White to Be 'Unwritten Law'

MOTHER, GRIEF-STRICKEN, SURRENDERS TO THAW

Young Man Behind Bars for Murder, and Pictures of Devoted Mother Who is Trying to Save Him.

Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford White, in his cell in the Tombs; his mother, Mrs William Thaw, alighting from her carriage to visit her son and examining evidence. At the left is a picture of the elder Mrs. Thaw in her widow's weeds.

Tearfully Appeals to Him to Yield That Insanity Plea May Be Made, but in Vain.

Continued from Page 29.

Dr. Allen McLane Hamilton, This ... says that Thaw is insane. ... important disclosure ... In ... hands of Messrs. Hendricks ... Delmas ... the ... statement made ... Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit ... Thaw ... Stanford White and ... Mrs. Thaw suffered ... Thaw, which has ... over Americ... Thaw ... her ... her ... Thaw ... her ... Thaw ... her ... Thaw

Springfield Society Amazed By Latest Move of Millionaire's Son

FIRST BRIDE SNUBBED, COL. MORGAN WEDS AGAIN

HIS CAREER PICTURESQUE AND EVENTFUL

Term in Jail and Fluctuations from Wealth to Poverty Among Experiences.

Springfield, July 21 — Will Springfield society, hardly recovered from the staggering announcement of Colonel Roger Morgan's second marriage, extend to his new bride, who before her marriage was Miss Sadie Pipp, a cordial welcome to the social circles of this city? Will Mrs. Roger Morgan be received in the homes of the Springfield aristocracy? Will she be invited to the dances, receptions and dinners that are given by the society leaders of this city? These questions are being asked by hundreds of persons today.

Colonel Morgan is a son of Mrs. Roger Morgan, who has been a prominent figure in Springfield society for many years. Mrs. Morgan is a member of the Colonial Dames and other exclusive organizations. Her husband, Roger Morgan, was a prominent lawyer and business man of this city. He died about two years ago, leaving a large estate.

Colonel Roger Morgan, who has been married twice, has had a picturesque career. He was graduated from Yale University in the class of 1892. He was a member of the Yale football team and was considered one of the best players that ever represented the university on the gridiron. He was also a member of the Yale crew.

Colonel Morgan's first wife was Miss Kitty Gail, a daughter of Mrs. Gail, who lives on Maple street. Miss Gail was a beautiful girl and a great favorite in society. Colonel Morgan met her while she was visiting friends in Springfield. They were married in this city and went to live in New York. Colonel Morgan was then a rich man. He had inherited a large fortune from his father, who was a successful lawyer and business man.

Colonel Morgan's wife was also wealthy. She was a daughter of Colonel Gail, who was a prominent man in New York. Colonel Gail was a wealthy man and left a large estate when he died.

Colonel Morgan and his wife lived in New York for several years. They had a beautiful home and were prominent in society. Colonel Morgan was a member of the Union League Club and other exclusive clubs. He was also a member of the Yale Alumni Association.

Colonel Morgan's wife died about two years ago. She was a great sufferer from rheumatism and spent much of her time in search of health. She visited many watering places and consulted many physicians, but all to no avail. She died at her home in New York.

Colonel Morgan was left a widower with two children. He has been living quietly since his wife's death. He has been interested in many business enterprises and has been successful in most of them.

Colonel Morgan's second wife is a beautiful woman and a great favorite in society. She is a member of the Colonial Dames and other exclusive organizations. She is also a member of the Yale Alumni Association

A Brand New Freak Each Day for Week at the W. Y. C. Show

STAR IS A XU.

Vi-wi Is Touted Hard.

DOR ALSO

A brand new freak or novelty will be exhibited at the coming annual regatta of the Winthrop Yacht Club, according to the solemn-sworn statement of the veracious members of the committee in charge. This circular will take place August 1, 2, 3 and 4, and the things which will be seen, to say nuth'n of being heard, will interest and wonder us, according to the committee.

7 Stars.

These seven freaks in particular are the main freaks, there are numerable minor ones, of course, but the seven are the stars in the freak firmament. The list is: for instance the committee's announcement of the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta. Also the Winthrop Yacht Club's annual regatta.

"Horse Xu.

Horse Xudley will exhibit an unusually fine "Xu-dley" or equestrian Xu, as it is one of the well-known Xudleys who will attend to the dressing and undressing of the horse from the walls of East Boston.

Edmund H. Dyer and Carl P. Dyer, twin brothers, are training a "Dyranx" so that it will not frighten the husband. The Chipmans and William H. Brown have wired back from Portland that they have just secured the only living specimen of the Two-faced Wi-wi, which has a peculiar voice, like some one hitting a tin pan with a hammer.

Is Hybrid.

Last but not least, among the major freaks, will be George W. Roberts's odd looking Idro," which is well-known to be a hybrid of the "Widgeon" and the "Onettu." With these interesting exhibits as a nucleus of their show the yacht club men have no fear for its success.

WIDOW SEEKS TO ANNUL A DIVORCE

Providence, R. I., July 23.—Alleging the divorce her husband obtained from her in this State is not legal, Mrs. Henrietta Estes of Washington, D. C., has petitioned the courts to annul the decree, on the ground that she had never been notified of the fact that a petition had been brought.

The husband is dead, but Mrs. Estes has sued his nephew, Nathaniel H. Estes of Fall River, to recover what she claims is due her as widow from her husband's estate.

NAVAL BRIGADE IS BACK FROM VOYAGE

The cruisers Brooklyn and Maryland, with the Massachusetts Naval Militia on board, arrived in port yesterday after cruising a week between Boston and Portland. As the big steel vessels and their auxiliary vessels off Dilsoel, wharf they appeared tanned strong and hea thy.

They were well pleased with their week's sailor and soldier duty at sea. Much of the time during the cruise the vessels were wrapped in fogs.

MILL MEN TO HOLD 'HOME DAY' FESTIVAL

Providence, R. I., July 21.—"Old Home Day" will be observed at East Killingly, Ct., next Wednesday, when the annual gathering of the Agents, Superintendents and Overseers' Association, including all men from all over New England, will take place there.

Women's $1.98 Long Kimonos at 89c.

89c for women's $1.98 long kimonos; in a large variety of patterns; of fine cotton, made of dainty lawns and Chinese lawns; with contrasting collars; some made with fitted backs and belt others plainer with loose backs.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Essex Street Side.

Henry Siegel Co.

Washington and Essex Streets, Boston. Telephone Oxford 2600

Women's Parasols

A lot of about 200 parasols in taffeta, with fancy borders, some with ruffles, others plainer with loose backs. Worth $1.98 to $2.50 each. 79c

A lot of about 300 parasols in taffeta, linen and novelty silks; some with ruffles, others plainer with loose backs. Worth $2.50 to $3.00 each. $1.19

A lot of about 300 parasols in taffeta, linen and novelty silks; some with ruffles, others plainer with loose backs. Worth $3.00 to $4.00 each. $1.69

Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

The Pre-Inventory Sales

They start promptly Monday morning at 8:30. Every section of the store is exerted a determined effort to effect an immediate disposal of every short line and odd lot—it's a means to an end, this pre-inventory sale, an out and out stock clearing that employs emphatic means to achieve its purpose.

Every member of this organization by special direction of Mr. Henry Siegel, has put money all the dynamic energy at his command to reach that much-sought-for goal—clean stock sheets, invoices that reveal a healthy business growth.

Our usual system of refunds or exchanges remains in full force—no deviation whatsoever.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Apparel at Pre-Inventory Prices

Left-overs are the bane of the ready-to-wear garment business—we'll not tolerate 'em. Want to have our invoice sheets conspicuously free from these offenders, and there's no better method extant than the one revealed by this remarkable pre-inventory price list:

Women's Suits, Coats and Gowns

$3.90 each for $7.50 to $10.00 linen Eton and coat suits.
$4.75 each for $8.50 linen and pongee tennis suits.
$7.50 each for $15.00 linen, lawn and batiste dresses and suits.
$10.75 each for $20.00 linen Eton suits; white and colors.
$15.00 for $25.00 linen and Rep Eton suits and lingerie dresses
$12.50 for $25 French broadcloth Pony coats; white, light blue, grey.
$15.00 each for $30.00 French broadcloth Pony coats, white only.
$19.75 each for $35.00 French broadcloth Pony coats, white only
$8.90 each for $20.00 panama, worsted and broadcloth tailored suits.
$12.75 each for $25.00 panama, worsted and voile tailored suits.
$16.75 each for $34.75 chiffon panama, broadcloth and worsted suits.
$19.75 for $37.50 broadcloth, sicilian, chiffon panama and worsted suits.
$24.75 for $42.50 broadcloth, chiffon panama and voile tailored suits.
$15.00 each for a regular $29.75 crepe de chine gown over taffeta.
$24.75 each for a regular $57.50 crepe de chine Princess gown.
$34.75 each for $50.00 to $75.00 model tailored Eton suits in chiffon, panama and French voile.

Shirt Waists and Walking Skirts

69c each for $1.00 batiste waists, various styles, some with fronts of pin tucking, embroidery and lace, others with broad panel of embroidery in front; short sleeves.
79c for batiste waist with entire front of embroidery, lace and pin tucking, short sleeves, in a trimmed collar and cuffs
$1.00 for batiste waists made with tucked yoke and front, tucked collar and cuffs, long or short sleeves, open front or back.
$1.50 each for $2.00 batiste waists, made with yoke of pin tucking and valenciennes lace; valenciennes lace in blouse, forming squares, lace trimmed collar and cuffs
$1.50 each for $2.25 Persian lawn waists, made with entire front of tucking, four one-inch plaits running down the back, soft turnover collar.
$1.95 each for $3.00 batiste waists, front of valenciennes lace, pin tucking and shadow embroidery; baby back, French sleeve, lace-trimmed collar and cuffs.
$2.50 each for $3.98 dotted Swiss waists with yoke, collar and cuffs of tucking, reprosse lace and insertion.
$3.00 each for $7.50 walking skirts in worsted, panamas and mohair.
$6.75 for $12.50 dress and walking skirts, chiffon panama, worsteds.
$8.75 for $15 panama, broadcloth, medium dress and walking skirts.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Essex Street Side.

Women's Shirt Waist Dresses

$8.50 each for $15.00 taffeta shirt waist dresses
$10.75 each for $19.75 taffeta shirt waist dresses, Princess and two-piece models
$11.75 each for $20.75 taffeta and lousine checked shirt waist dresses, Princess and jumper styles

Misses' and Girls' Wear at Pre-Inventory Price Reductions

$4.75 each for misses' white linen suits in Pony, semi-fitted three-quarter length and Eton effects; skirts made in the new kilted effects, sizes 14 to 18. Excellent for yachting or seashore wear.
$3.75 each for girls' $5.00 pongee or black taffeta coats, three-quarter length, trimmed in contrasting colors.
$1.75 each for girls' $3.00 fine muslin dresses, handsomely trimmed with valenciennes lace and hamburg, in a variety of styles.
$4.75 each for girls' white linen Peter Thompson suits.
$1.75 for girls' dresses

Women's Drawers at 29c in the Pre-Inventory Muslin Wear Sale

Cotton drawers, umbrella ruffles, finished with cluster tucking and hemstitched tucks. A pre-inventory sale item from the muslin-wear section that will occasion ready response at.... 29c

79c a pair for $1.00 fine cotton drawers, with umbrella ruffle of 2 rows of valenciennes lace insertion and edging; top of ruffle finished with beading and ribbon

98c a pair for $1.50 and $1.98 nainsook drawers, Vandyke ruffle put on with small hamburg beading, ruffle edged with 2 rows of valenciennes lace and wash ribbon bows; also the new slashed ruffle trimmed with German valenciennes insertion.

79c each for fine nainsook chemise, trimmed with valenciennes lace insertions to form V-shape yoke, neck finished with insertion, edging, beading and ribbon, full skirt with lace trimmed ruffle.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Hayward Pl. Side.

Save Half on Washable Dress Goods

The exceptionally brisk wash goods season has left in its wake a correspondingly heavy assortment of odd lines and broken assortments. But the pre-inventory prices are bound to bring stocks to normal proportions.

12½c to 20c printed batistes, lawns, voiles, colleenes, etc. 500 pieces in the lot—all this season's most desirable fabrics, in buds, sprays, polka dots, stripes, figures, Dolly Varden, scroll effects, etc., at, a yard.... 6c

12½c a yard for 25c embroidered linen finished suitings.

21c a yard for 50c embroidered Swiss batiste, 3000 yards in the lot. All imported fabrics—real St. Gall Swisses in neat embroidered effects, figures, plaids, etc., on white ground.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

20c Pillow Cases, 42x36 or 45x36, at 12½c each

12½c each for 20c pillow cases made of the best cotton. Being torn, they are even at both ends after laundering. They are either plain hemmed or hemstitched, ready for use. Sizes, 42x36 and 45x36.

25c each for 37½c hemstitched huck towels.
15c each for 20c hemmed huck towels.
10c a yard for 19c sheer batiste.
15c a yard for 25c fancy waistings
15c a yard for 35c mercerized batiste.
11 3/4c a yard for 17c nainsook, soft finish.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

Men's $1.50 to $2.50 Shirts: 89c

89c each for men's $1.50 to $2.50 shirts, made of the finest materials, cuffs attached or detached, plain or pleated fronts. Also a lot of shirts with attached soft collars

35c each for men's 50c underwear, made of fine Sea Island cotton, all sizes. Either drawers or shirts.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Essex Street Side.

Women's 50c and 75c Sample Hosiery at 25c Pair

Women's sample hosiery, imported from a large Chemnitz maker; almost every known style and weight, from the sheerest gauze to medium weight cotton. Plain colors or embroidered. Actual 50c and 75c hosiery, but being samples that have served their purpose they are priced for this pre-inventory sale at, pair, 25¢

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Essex Street Side.

$1.25 36 Inch Pure Silk Black Taffeta: 75c Yd

Highly finished pure silk black taffeta, 36 inches wide—the grade we can fully guarantee. Has a bright, lustrous finish, good weight, firmly woven—pull on a thread of it, see how splendidly it's woven. To effect an immediate disposal prior to inventory we place this regular $1.25 grade on sale at a price that will keep scissors a-flying. 75c a yard.

Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

69c Pair for Women's $1.25 Long Lisle Gloves

Women's long lisle gloves, with silk finish, black or white, just received from our German manufacturer. They are as light in weight as silk, but are made more durable. A pre-inventory offer that dovetails with your demands—ideal for summer wear. Actual 1.25 gloves, at, per pair.... 69c

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Essex Street Side.

Wonderful Reductions Prevail in The Pre-Inventory Sale of Drugs

Soaps

Verona Violet and Jerusa Rose, all in fancy imported boxes, regular price 25c a cake. Limit box of 3 cakes.... 21c
Not over one box to a customer.

Amphibity pure olive oil Castile Soap, thirty cakes guaranteed to be cut, into 12 good-sized cakes. Worth 50c a box, at.... 17c
Limit box of 6 cakes to a customer.

Violet Bouquet Soap, full size cakes. Regular price, 10c cake. Not over a dozen cakes to a customer. Per cake.... 4c

Violet, Heliotrope and Witch Hazel, finely perfumed, cakes in a box. Never sold for less than $1c a box, in all the drug stores 25c. Per box.... 10c
Not over 6 boxes to a customer.

Violet de Lorca Melt-away Soap, for toilet and bath. Real 25c Soap. Special price 10c each. Regular price 10c cake. Limit box of 3 cakes.... 14c

Toilet Articles

Sanoid Tooth Powder, in tin boxes, small size.... 5c
Peps Tooth Paste.... 10c
Hyde's Tooth Powder, small size.... 5c
Mennen's Talcum Powder.... 10c
Louis Tooth Powder.... 10c
Ideal Talcum Powder.... 10c
Cuticura Soap, cake.... 25c
Cuticura Ointment.... 50c
Cuticura Toilet Sets, baby size.... 75c
Cuticura Toilet Sets, large size.... $1.00
Destinglutine Tooth Wash.... 19c and 48c
Dent-Plus for mouth.... 9c
Shaving Brushes, real hog.... 10c
Puff Jars, silver top.... 15c
Nail Files, 25c to.... 10c
Sozodont, small size.... 10c
Dental floss, packet.... 10c
Mama and Standing Mirrors.... 10c
Celluloid Toilet Sets, baby size.... 75c
Manicure Sets in boxes.... 11c
Manicure Sets in cases.... 19c
Emery boards in boxes.... 9c
Kerfoot Pie pocket flasks.... 19c

Perfumes

Heliotrope, Violet, Lily of the Valley, Rose, Jockey Club, Carnation, Ideal Extract, Peppa Extracts, Adonis, Lenox, Trefle or Refrigerine, Rose Geranium, Violet Bouquet and Ladies' Purse Companion, Violet Heliotrope and Rose, Kalosia German Cologne, Eastman's Floral Perfumes, all odors, ounce.... 25c

Hyacinth, Pear, Violet and Rose Extract, large size.... 25c
Florida Water, Hoffman House, Witch Hazel, Bay Rum, Lilac Vegetal, Violet Ammonia, Rose Water and Glycerine.... 25c
Ideal Extract Violet, Rose, Lily of the Valley, Heliotrope, Carnation, Violet Ammonia, Rose Water and Glycerine.... 15c

Hoyt's Cologne, Violet, Rose, Lily of the Valley, Heliotrope, Carnation, Violet Ammonia, Rose Water and Glycerine.... 15c and 25c
Peppa Extracts, Adonis, Lenox, Trefle or Refrigerine.... 19c
Rose and Ladies' Purse Companion, Violet Heliotrope and Rose.... 25c
Hair Brushes, all kinds.... 10c to 98c
Hand brushes and Nail Brushes.... 10c to 25c
Tooth Brushes.... 10c to 25c
Toilet Paper, with loop handle, 6 for.... 25c
Fountain Syringe, hard rubber.... 98c
Hot Water Bottles.... 98c
Atomizers, all colors.... 25c
Assorted Plasters.... 4c
Rubber Sponges.... 10c and 25c

Pre-inventory sale price.... 1.75

The above assortment will not be broken. Delivery cannot be assured on day of sale.

Additional Pre-Inventory Bargains

Flour HA-LL best XXXX Minnesota Patent, regular price 75c; special 24½-lb. sack 63c; ½ bbl in wood.... $2.88
Sugar American Sugar Refining Co's Best Fine Granulated 5, 10 and 25-lb cotton sacks, per lb.... 4¾c
Tomatoes Red ripe solid pack tomatoes, dozen $1.15, 3-lb can.... 10c

Henry Siegel Co.—Fifth Floor, Hayward Place Side.

$3.00 Worth of the Best Staple Groceries for $1.75

5 lb sack best granulated sugar.... 5¢
1 pkg. Uneeda Biscuits.... 1¢
1 lb. Java and Mocha Coffee, regular 35c grade.... 29¢
1 bar Ivory Soap (P. & G.).... 1¢
½ lb. Fancy Mixed Tea.... 25¢
2 lb. pkg. Hazel Corn Starch.... 8¢
1 pkg. Rex Macaroni.... 12¢
1 can Borden's Rose Brand Condensed Milk.... 4¢
1 can Best Domestic Sardines with key.... 5¢
1 pkg. Huntley & Palmer's Fancy Imported Crackers.... 10¢
2 1-lb. pkg. Hazel Rolled Oats.... 19¢
1 peck Fancy White New Potatoes, worth 40c.... 25¢
1 pkg. Hazel Farina.... 10¢
1 12c pkg. Grape Nuts.... 5¢
1 pkg. Tryphosa Jelly Powder.... 10¢
2 1-lb. can Sweet Sugar Corn.... 19¢

Pre-inventory sale price.... 1.75

The above assortment will not be broken. Delivery cannot be assured on day of sale.

$3.85 Each for 50 Men's Two-Piece Outing Suits

Excellent, substantial suits for business or outing and vacation wear. Strictly well tailored. Worth considerably more than this sale price.... $3.85

$5.95 each for men's two-piece outing suits. If your size is in the lot you will secure a bargain.
$2.00 a pair for men's $3.00 and $4.00 trousers, all new patterns, all sizes. 30-inch to 50-inch waist measurements.
$1.55 each for 350 men's $2.50 and $3.50 fancy vests.
$2.25 for boys' wash suits—a sample line from one of the very best makers. They are made of the best washable fabrics, and are made up in Russian and sailor styles. The regular price of these suits is $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00.
59¢ each for boys' $1.00 blouse waists. The famous K and S brand, known all over the United States.

Henry Siegel Co.—Third Floor, Essex Street Side.

Pre-Inventory Sale of Millinery

Cost or former selling price is given but scant consideration—our sole purpose is a complete clean-up of the millinery stock before stock-taking.

$6.75 for $12.00 to $15.00 dress hats.
$4.50 for $6.75 and $7.50 trimmed hats.
$2.75 for regular $5.00 trimmed hats.
$2.25 for $4.00 and $5.00 trimmed hats, slightly mussed.
15c each for 50c and $1.00 untrimmed hats, in sailors and dress shapes.
25c each for 95c Cuban braid body hats.
$1.95 each for children's $4.00 and $5.00 trimmed hats.
$1.35 each for $2.25 ready-to-wear sailors, black or white.
68c is the price for $1.50 black chip hats, untrimmed.
75c is the price for $1.50 untrimmed leghorn hats.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Hayward Place Side.

Pre-Inventory Sale of Ribbons

Remnants of the season's most popular ribbons. Various colors and widths—all exceedingly desirable. Per yard 10c.

23c a yard for handsome 39c warp print ribbons, 5½ in. wide.
23c a yard for 35c silk taffeta ribbons, 5½ inches wide.
11c a yard for 21c white taffeta ribbon, 3½ inches wide.
12c a yard for 17c black taffeta ribbon, 3 inches wide.

Main Floor, Essex Street Side.

59c Jardinieres Reduced to 39c

6 to 9 inch Jardinieres, in pretty designs and colorings. Included in assortment also are several that have sold for 75c, others at 59c, all now at.... 39c

The Basement.

Sheet Music

8c a Copy for 19c and 25c Music 8c

Including the latest popular songs and operatic successes of the season.

Positively no copies to dealers. No mail orders and only one of each title to a customer.

Sweet Mary.
Maybe 'Twasn't Me.
Don't Cry, Mamie Rose.
Dreamy Autumn Days in Broadway.
Under a Spell and Old Time Tune.
Don't Tease Your Every Day Girl.
Sweet Violet.
Dear Little Girl.
Yellow Bird.
Sunny Jim.
Waiting at the Church.
Mamie, Come Kiss Your Honey Boy.
Mary Is Mary.
Mary Is Mary Again.
Mary.
Mary Is Mary Now.
Mary Is Mary at Last.
Mary.
Mary Is Mary Again

SEEK BLUDGEON THAT CRUSHED BOY'S HEAD.

On New Clue, Officers Scour Forests for Weapon That Killed John Streub.

Great B[illegible] July 21. The delay of the [illegible] are at work here trying to solve the mystery of the murder of two-year-old John Streub to appoint a [illegible] to [illegible] to-day [illegible] in possession [illegible] It is possible [illegible] was [illegible] the murder, and far from where he [illegible]

May Exhume Body.

The State pathologist declares that the skull [illegible] and the nature of the [illegible] say [illegible] death was [illegible] even speak [illegible] being exhumed [illegible] secured [illegible]

Asked [illegible] be held, State [illegible] not tell you. We [illegible] lines that must [illegible] are ready. The [illegible] be held before [illegible] day."

Judge Waitt H. Sawyer [illegible] asked about the [illegible] for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. "We are already to hold the in[illegible] am simply [illegible] to say the [illegible]

Medical Examiner's Advice.

Dr J. H. Bo[illegible] says that [illegible] ing the body [illegible] that it will [illegible] found [illegible] Beebe, [illegible] to-day no [illegible] amination [illegible] after physi[illegible] examination, [illegible] the question [illegible] turns mould [illegible]

"In the [illegible] that is the [illegible] epsathor is [illegible] whoever [illegible] the identity [illegible] Under [illegible] Joseph H. [illegible] great Rain [illegible] that the [illegible] the body will [illegible] the mouth [illegible] to cover [illegible] the [illegible] John Streub if [illegible]

Question Boy's Father.

There [illegible] are [illegible] Had this [illegible] from [illegible] quarter [illegible] and sewer [illegible] father of the boy [illegible] been trying [illegible] between the hours [illegible] last. The [illegible] Rock [illegible] here [illegible] trade [illegible] up the [illegible] where [illegible] want found.

STOPS BATHING IN WATER SUPPLY OF TAUNTON.

Taunton [illegible] at Lake [illegible] cause no [illegible] bathing [illegible] which [illegible] water [illegible] by an [illegible] Taunton [illegible] to [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Test Ballot in 21 Cities and Towns Shows Thousands of Republicans Will Cut Guild.

STRAW VOTE INDICATES MORAN TIDAL WAVE FOR GOVERNOR

Popular Movement In Favor of District Attorney Knows No Party Lines, and Is Daily Growing In Impetus All Along the Line.

ON BASIS OF LAST YEAR'S POLL PLURALITY TO EXCEED 10,000

SENTIMENT IN 21 CITIES AND TOWNS.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN has taken a straw ballot of 3,718 voters in twenty-one cities and towns in Massachusetts as to their preference for Governor, with their previous political sentiments. This ballot was taken absolutely impartially, without knowing or ascertaining the sentiments of the voters. The total figures show several interesting indications, as follows:

DEMOCRATS FOR MORAN	1,676
REPUBLICANS FOR MORAN	362
TOTAL FOR MORAN	2,038
REPUBLICANS FOR GUILD	1,631
DEMOCRATS FOR GUILD	49
TOTAL FOR GUILD	1,680
GUILD'S LOSS	362
MORAN'S LOSS	49
NET GAIN FOR MORAN—313, OR 8.4 PER CENT.	

If this percentage of gain and loss should hold as an average throughout the State, and taking for a basis the vote cast for Guild and Bartlett last November, MORAN WOULD CARRY MASSACHUSETTS BY 10,596.

Actual figures, gathered by a canvass of citizens in many of the cities and towns throughout Massachusetts, indicate that John B. Moran, as a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, the coming Fall, shows great and increasing strength.

Of Republicans interviewed a considerable percentage of those who voted for Guild last election have already decided to support Moran. Of Democrats the number who say that, between Guid and Moran, they will support Guild, is so small as to be almost a negligible quantity.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN has had a "straw" ballot taken by its correspondents in twenty Massachusetts cities and towns outside of Boston, and by its reporters in several sections of Boston. The method of collecting the ballot was to stop individuals of voting age as they came along the street, without any knowledge of their personality or attempt to influence their decision, and ask them to fill out the ballot blank, which set forth their past political affiliations and their present choice as between Moran and Guild

Result Shows Trend of Popular Sentiment.

The vote in Boston was taken during rush hours at the North Station, the South Station, the Park street entrance to the subway, and at Roxbury, the South End, East Boston and South Boston, at an hour when the street was filled with people.

In this ballot taken by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, 3,718 people have voted. The tabulation of their sentiments, which appears on this page, will prove of interest to all readers and may appear as the handwriting on the wall to some politicians.

A number of interesting matters are reported by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S correspondents in connection with their gathering of the ballot.

Republicans all over the State signify their intention of voting for John B Moran for Governor, instead of voting the straight Republican ticket, as they did last year. Labor men generally favor Moran.

Republicans for Moran.

At the North Station, South Station and Park street subway station, where thousands of men nightly take cars and trains for their homes, 100 men at each place were asked to vote on the "straw" ballot, with this result:

Park street subway—Fifty-three Democrats and 18 Republicans will vote for Moran. One Democrat and 22 Republicans will vote for Guild.

South Station—Forty-three Democrats and 16 Republicans will vote for Moran. Eleven Democrats and 31 Republicans will vote for Governor Guild.

North Station—Seventy-two Democrats and 18 Republicans will vote for Moran. One Democrat and nineteen Republicans will vote for Governor Guild.

The Moran sentiment is overwhelming in comparison with that for Governor Guild. The figures show that at Park street, whereas eighteen Republicans have changed to Moran, only one Democrat decides with Guild. At the North Station 16 Republicans go over to Moran to one Democrat for Guild

"The present and honest Moran is just the kind of man the people want," said Former Mayor Charles G. Harter of Lawrence to the SUNDAY AMERICAN correspondent. "I'm with Moran in the field," said present Mayor Cornelius F. Lynch of the same city said.

Tucker Case a Factor.

Governor Guild's appointment of Frederic Dana of the Senate to the bench and his action in the Tucker cases are two things which voters throughout the State say will cause him to lose many votes.

"I will vote for John B. Moran if he is nominated," said a prominent Salem man. "I am a Republican, but I do not like the way Guild acted in the Tucker case. I have spoken to several people about this, and I find that they take the same view as I do."

It is seldom that a straw ballot has been taken in which so many men refuse to vote, although it is early, the majority of the voters seem to have made up their minds for whom they shall cast their ballots in the Fall. In nearly every case the men asked to fill out the "straw" ballot readily consented, and this alone is significant in showing that the people generally fee, that the fight will be between Moran and Guild.

Boston, of course, might be expected to be strongly for District Attorney Moran, but when Springfield, in the western part of the State, shows that by the "straw" voting of 175 Republicans will vote for Moran, it is easily seen that the district attorney's popularity is not at all confined to any one section, but interest is generally widespread.

To his "dare" spirit is attributed the enthusiasm for Moran, and the result of the "straw" vote which the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S points to-day, carefully studied, clearly shows that from present indications, in the primaries, at the convention and in the election, John B. Moran is likely to draw the largest vote.

New Hampshire Bosses Temble As Churchill Movement Gains Impetus

Novelist's Campaign for Governorship on Platform of Freedom from Railroad Rule Commands People's Support

WINSTON CHURCHILL, NOVELIST AND REFORMER IN CHARACTERISTIC POSE

Keynote Sounded at Concord Rally Disturbs the Politicians Who Take Orders from the Boston & Maine Corporation

By J. Frank Davis.

Concord, N. H., July 21.—Like those sturdy pioneers of American history who were the heroes of his romances, Winston Churchill has pushed into the unbroken path and the sound of the first blow of his axe hewing a trail has aroused from out the State

Political leaders are watching the candidacy Churchill movement whose name Peaks has signed to a call for a city last evening with signatures. Republican of all sorts, and are wondering what it portends to see in it if anything more than an attempt to come personal leaders, and their advice to run with an appeal to politic Let reason to "stand pat" and save the party. Democrats whose alliances are with the same corporation influences as Churchill bosses to rend, see in it only a possible opportunity for them to win pickings from the quarrels of the Republicans, and are watching earnestly. Meanwhile, both parties are in the grip of forces of freedom are giving the movement such power that no one can say, as they have done in years before, that Boston & Maine affiliations can control the State. Even the bosses are trying to admit that the Churchill candidacy, even though it may not succeed, is a strong novelist into the executive chair at the State House. In every city and town in the State a deep mark upon the people's politics in New Hampshire.

In Hands of the Committee

For several hours, to-day Winston Churchill and the members of his executive committee met in conference in the office of Judge Bruckett, planning and preparing to execute their campaign of discretion and political freedom. To the committee from many cities and towns in the State had come requests for dates for rallies. The independent sentiment within that the Churchill movement was gaining in power and from throughout the State, and the committee was anxious to get into the field at once. The committee was also anxious to print an impress its mark upon the State's politics in New Hampshire.

Wants Support of Plain People.

But all these things are from the view point of politicians. Winston Churchill is not seeking his support from politicians, but from the plain people, the men who vote the votes, and pay the taxes and are the brawn and the muscle and sinew of the state. He is not seeking to overthrow the government of New Hampshire back in the hands of the people, from whom it believes they will respond to the call, and will be his in the convention but a majority.

The only thing that worries me," said Winston Churchill to-night, when I talked in Manchester, "is this. I'm not fretting about the votes Churchill will get this year but one of these months he is practiced as an exact science the one hard to stop, once it gets going. I'm figure formation given to the county members is that Henry M. Whitney has at length told the leaders of the State Committee that he will not be a candidate for governor under any circumstances One of that State Committeemen to whom this statement was made, retorted with the remark that the leaders were not ever to insist upon Mr. Douglas's running for the nomination, as they knew he would not allow the ghost of a show with Moran in the convention

Keynote Sounded at Concord.

The fourth and last of the Republican rallies to a rousing conditions be sure to spoil the victory is to put a spirit into the delegates, which was accomplished at the Concord rally, when Governor Guild was taken the attitude that the State ought to govern itself independently of the corporation and the newspaper which for years has dominated its politics. He refused to say about the free pass evil. "For him and Mr. Mellen and presumably others have one of the others to Mr. Pillsbury, Mr. Guild's appointee, as to the reasons why it would not be willing to have his nomination if he declined on the ground of strength that a serious struggle might be made in the convention to defeat him. Politicians do not believe Winston Churchill will be nominated. I am reminded of that politicians in Massachusetts were saying last Fall that John B. Moran could not be nominated. I am reminded also that politicians in Massachusetts were endorsed some score of months in advance of the election, who elected at much larger majorities than the Boston & Maine will attempt to secure control of the Democratic convention in that event to name a "conservative" Democrat in opposition.

If Churchill does not get the nomination the Democrats of the State are perfectly willing to name Mayor Hood of Manchester, and Republicans would defeat any Boston & Maine candidate, so that the State stands a pretty good chance of getting a better governor, because Churchill actually is nominated or not

Chance for a Democrat.

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Throughout new Hamp-shire opposition to these larger communities the Democrats is practiced as an exact science the one hard to stop, once it gets going. I'm figure

CHURCHILL'S WATCHWORD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE FIGHT

"To put the government of New Hampshire back into the hands of the people."

And his self-evident earnestness sounding that "out of three years from now pushed more reward convincing his audience than was possible in the more polished eloquence of many a silver tongued orator whose words did not feel the passage as was speaking. Churchill believes every word he is saying, and his audience knows that he believes it, and personally, believes in him. That is a good asset for a speaker in any one of the rallies will prove an entire on the credit side of this.

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Greenleaf Now in the Lead.

During the past few days, in the region of Southern New Hampshire, I have been trying, with my "ear to the ground, to gather some information of the real situation. It is no part of my duty to analyze the Republican machine, or care chary of doing that just now, but to forecast the politicians. Suggestion to anyone whose sense of investigation allows him to interest machine-bred Republican, Democratic, Democratic, conservative, radicals and indeps.

Of the three candidates for the Republican nomination for Governor in New Hampshire, Mr. Greenleaf is now the best liked by the people. Mr. Greenleaf is a Boston man who rose from a comparative nonentity to a position of power in the Boston & Maine railroad. Perhaps he was, but nominated, he will not find the Churchill movement be probably would be. Governor Guild, who openly hates Churchill for having entered the campaign, and especially for having come before that event connected to me that Churchill already has secured five votes in the convention out of eight hundred. He thinks Churchill will have about a hundred. This indeed he admits, may be the balance of power

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"Return Government to People."

"To put the government of New Hampshire back into the hands of the people."

There are nearly 250 cities and towns in the State. Winston Churchill can not possibly visit them all, nor can the people of them all gain the time to see him that he and his committee would like to. But a campaign has been started and to-day there went out from Concord large quantities of literature addressed to the voters of New Hampshire.

These circulars are plain, well printed, simple. They contain a few earnest words of appeal to the voter, the platform of the new Lincoln Republican party of New Hampshire and the terse response of Mr Churchill to the platform. The platform is not quite accepts it unreservedly, but suggests that it is a good platform to all true Republican candidates for their approval

When Winston Churchill came down from the platform at Phenix Hall, last night, after his opening speech, a crowd of people gathered to shake hands with him and extend their best wishes for his success. A few were Republicans of prominence. A considerable number were young men but a year or two before cast their majority, men who would be with the impulses of youth toward democracy in politics.

You have probably already read what Winston Churchill said to that audience. It was much the same that he has said in other halls and other meetings. Already the movement began—that the Boston & Maine railroad control of the State of New Hampshire, that the State of New Hampshire did not fight for freedom from England to transfer its allegiance to corporation, that the time is at hand to strike a blow for freedom, and that through this movement the blow can be satisfactorily and effectively struck.

What he said in his speech made a distinct impression on the audience. Hearty and spontaneous applause His manner of speaking did not appear.

It is not that it is given to Churchill to be a very great orator. He is not a professional public speaker, nor as it chances, does he make one. So there is no reason why his inexperience on platforms or strong should militate against his success. He is not asking the voters of New Hampshire to elect a Demosthenes but an honest man. He is not urging them to vote for him because he can spell multitudinous, but because he believes in the freedom of the people.

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MORAN, LEAVING POLITICS TO OTHERS, IS PUSHING BIG CASES FOR THE GRAND JURY

At the special sitting of the grand jury [illegible] this week which [illegible] District Attorney Moran will present himself and others [illegible] to the grand jury, [illegible] the work by the [illegible] heads of specialists [illegible] attorneys and [illegible] has united [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

QUINCY'S NOTE IN ASSETS OF BANKRUPT.

Former Boston Mayor's Promise to Pay $7,500 Recalls Old Political War.

HENRY A. BURNHAM The PETITIONER

As soon as [illegible] Burnham of No. 25 Tyler street appeared as petitioner in the [illegible] Court yesterday, [illegible] Boston [illegible] Quincy, who was a general social favorite at Newport last summer, when she spent the season there with her husband, is the guest of Mrs. Reginald Belmont.

Many of the special [illegible] are [illegible] invited [illegible] short space of time for the reason that Mrs. Putnam is soon to sail for England where she will [illegible] visit her aunt, [illegible] Duchess of Marlborough. [illegible] has recently [illegible] her marriage and that of her brother, Maurice Jackson, who recently sailed from New York for England on a family reunion is being planned.

Assets Are $74,000

[illegible] Burnham, [illegible] petitioner in bankruptcy, [illegible] Court yesterday, [illegible] Boston [illegible] Quincy, [illegible] Tyler street, [illegible] valued at $7,500 [illegible] Trust Company [illegible] Quincy [illegible] Quincy Trust Company [illegible] Quincy Trust Company [illegible] $1,750 [illegible] loaned on personal [illegible] $1,000 [illegible] loaned on [illegible] Jewett [illegible] Hodgson [illegible] loaned on [illegible] Jewett [illegible] of $2 [illegible] Jewett [illegible] $2,000 [illegible] loaned on personal [illegible] H. Burnham [illegible] money loaned on personal [illegible] H. S. Perry [illegible] $1,400. Table [illegible] loaned on personal [illegible]

Mama, be Warned! Protect the Little Ones!

MAMA! Don't be frightened—but be warned! Every Mother knows, or should know that the terrible Marahlia [illegible] Cholic, Sour Curd [illegible] Summer Complaint, Malarial Bilious Fever—even Malaria—have their first cause in [illegible]

The Daily Illnesses of a Baby's Bowels will not stand rough treatment. Salts are too violent, and Castor Oil will only grease the passages, but will not make and keep them Clean, Healthy and Strong.

There is neither need nor excuse for a child's Cry, Fret, Peevishness or Fretful Colic. Tasteless Baby Castoria thousands of families rich and poor alike, will be alike. Castoria will develop and not suppress a natural ambition, when education will be free and everyone has a chance to fulfill different tendencies or predispositions. In that sense [illegible] or artificial will not be [illegible] Castoria, destroying [illegible] [illegible] post preachers who won't [illegible] practical teachers.

What happens if we rules our lady [illegible] Doctor of our life's work, [illegible] we [illegible] Castoria [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"DETECTIVES MADE ME DRUNK AND I LIED ABOUT MRS. HARTJE," SAYS HOOE

SKETCH OF SCENE IN COURT DURING HARTJE TRIAL.
Mrs. Hartje, seen at right of picture, is weeping. Her mother sits at her side, and curious women in the courtroom are seen in the background. Millionaire Hartje is seated at the left.

Sensational Confession of Plot by Former Coachman Pointing Her Favor; Man Says He Was Given $500 for False Story

Attempt Made to Steal Papers From Judge's Desk Baffled by Court Attendant—Guard Children From Kidnappers

Pittsburg, Pa., July 21.—Declaring that the Perkins detectives did make him drunk when he made his retraction of the deposition in the Hartje divorce case, Clifford Hooe, the former coachman, in his statement made to Assistant District Attorney John S. Robb, Jr., declares that the story he told of the libel suit in the divorce suit was a false one throughout. He goes into details as to how the deposition was altered and says that he never got $500 but only four times for telling the deposition.

Made Conspiracy Charges.

Hooe [illegible] on the 4th of this month [illegible] and charged conspiracy to [illegible] Lawyer Robb. He [illegible] Hooe [illegible] and [illegible] was [illegible] Hooe [illegible] Mrs. Hartje [illegible] Mrs. Hartje [illegible] Hooe [illegible] Mrs. Hartje [illegible] Hooe [illegible] Mrs. Hartje [illegible] Hooe

TOUR TEACHERS SEE SIGHTS OF OLD WORLD.

Winners of Boston American Contests To-day in London, Paris, Brussels.

ALL REPORTED WELL AND INTENSELY HAPPY

A [illegible] school teacher who [illegible] BOSTON AMERICAN [illegible] trans[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

BOSTON, SUNDAY, [illegible] 22 1906.

Last Day of the Race Meeting at Rockingham Park.

Ban Johnson Will Travel West With Collins and His Team.

See Sporting Pages.

DEATH CLOSES WILD CAREER OF PRINCESS CHIMAY.

Beautiful American, Whose Escapades Startled World, Is Reported Dead in Paris.

WED NOBLEMAN, THEN ELOPED WITH A GYPSY.

Starred in Parisian Opera That Led Police to Drive Her From City.

SQUANDERED MILLION; DECLARED BANKRUPT

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21—The night edition of the News prints a dispatch from its Paris correspondent stating that the Princess de Chimay, formerly Clara Ward of Detroit, is dead in the French capital. Details as to where she died or the cause of her death cannot be secured.

With the death of Princess de Chimay, one of the most remarkable cases in the history of recent years comes to an end. Although only 35 years old the Princess' life was so tumultuous that in the last few years she aged perceptibly. She squandered thousands of francs on beauty doctors and once nearly ruined her face by submitting to have a permanent blush tattooed on each cheek. In the last few months she has called upon them.

Daughter of Millionaire.

She was the daughter of Captain Eber Ward a Michigan lumber millionaire, and was one of fourteen children. In her school girl days she was declared to be the prettiest child in Detroit.

In 1890, following a term in a British boarding school, she was introduced to society and met her first husband, Prince Joseph de Caraman Chimay, a member of the Belgium House of Representatives. They were married in Paris May 20, 1890, and here Clara began to figure in society.

Clara had a fortune of twice million in her own right, and spent it in a most lavish manner. She was a great admirer of King Leopold of Belgium, who was a frequent visitor at the Chimay house and noticed looking in the smiles of the Princess in many.

The home life of the couple was happy for several years, and two children were born.

Elopes With Gypsy Fiddler.

Then came the affair with the Gypsy fiddler Rigo, with whom the Princess became infatuated, and she fled with him to London. All Europe and American society echoed with the scandal. This was in 1897.

To a reporter who asked her how she could have left her cultured husband for the ignorant Rigo, she replied:

"Prince Chimay was a gentleman, and although I loved him well enough I never loved him. He was of such an icy nature that I felt I could not live with him and be happy."

It is said the Princess traveled through out Europe and there finally took up their residence in the home of Rigo's family in Hungary.

The Prince got a divorce and the custody of the children. He now lives with them at his palace, near Brussels. The Princess, although officially deprived of her title, still used it. Her funds were low since the courts had awarded alimony to the Prince out of the remains of her fortune. She once again shocked society by going on the stage with Rigo.

Leaves Gypsy for Porter.

The couple travelled over England and the Continent, and it was three years ago that she met her latest gallant, Ricciardi, a railroad porter. She and Rigo were leaving a train at a station near Mount Cenavius in Italy. There she saw the porter eating his lunch. She asked him to carry the luggage to a hotel. Rigo tipped him. Two days later she called the porter to Paris. Since then she has lived with him on an allowance granted her by one of her American uncles in Paris.

After the Chimay Prince had obtained a divorce in 1897, the Princess tried to make a hit in the operatic world in a opera written for her by Auber. The police of Paris suppressed the opera, it being too much even for Paris.

Down on her luck she resorted the rose in Paris of adopting the name Mme. Rigoux, the name of her husband's family being De Rigoux de Caraman. She lost her great beauty and was driven out of Paris and went to Cairo.

ARRESTS TO BE MADE FOR VIOLATION OF 8-HOUR LAW.

Washington, July 21.—Prosecutions for alleged violations of the eight hour law will be started by the Department of Justice within the next few days.

Previous to the issuance of the order by the President that government inspectors shall report any violation of the law to the department had been given to the department by the Bureau of labor sufficient to justify the issuance of warrants in several instances. In fact there were so many of these cases that Commissioner Neill of the bureau of labor, who has in charge of the investigation of the American Federation of Labor complaints, had to cast about for some effective means of getting reports on all and thus thought a having regular government inspectors do the work.

Where the axe will fall first will not be disclosed at the Department of Justice. It may be announced, however, that the department will select a case for the first prosecution which will serve as a potent example to other contractors. It is understood that the first arrest will be in a large city, where much attention will inevitably be attracted to the case.

Sing Praises On Shiloh Before Long Voyage; HOLY GHOSTERS FOR PALESTINE

HOW "ELIJAH" PLANS TO MOVE SHILOH TO CITY WHERE JONAH [illegible] HAVE STARTED ON VOYAGE

SOUGHT BY POLICE, BOY HAS A GOOD TIME IN BOSTON.

Portsmouth, N. H., Merchant's Son Extends Visit Here Without Notifying Parents, Who Feared He Had Been Lost

While the police of four cities were searching high and low for him F. Lyon Hopkins, the son of H. C. Hopkins, a prominent dry goods merchant of Portsmouth, N. H. was enjoying the sights in Boston as only a healthy boy can.

Young Hopkins who is a third-year student in the Portsmouth High School went to Lynn Monday evening to study practical electricity at the works of the General Electric Company. He left his boarding place Wednesday morning, saying that he was going to Wonderland Park. On his way there he met a friend who prevailed upon him to spend a few days with [illegible] during the sights of Boston. Not thinking of the anxiety that he would cause his parents Hopkins accepted.

When he failed to make his appearance at the breakfast table the next morning Mrs. Hopkins went to the factory, where she immediately came to Lynn. Since that time the police of Lynn, Boston, Revere and the metropolitan service have been searching for him. Happening to see an account of his disappearance in one of the papers, young Hopkins immediately gave himself up.

MYSTERY IN DEATH OF PROVIDENCE GIRL IN WEST.

Providence, R. I., July 21—Considerable shock has been caused here by the news from Denver, Col., that Miss Cleo Spruin, of this city, was one of two chorus girls whose recent death in a private sanitarium in Denver had resulted in a warrant being sworn out for the proprietor of the sanitarium. It was not even known by Miss Spruin's parents that she was on the stage or in Denver.

Mother Has Doctor Held.

She was supposed to be visiting a sister in Boston, having previously been visiting another sister, Mrs. Wilson Trombly of New York. Mrs. Spruin received word from Mrs. Trombly that Miss Spruin had died in Denver and secured the warrant against the sanatorium proprietor.

Death From "Poison."

The other girl was Miss Ethelline Brown of New York. Both were chorus girls in the Augustin Daly Opera Company in Boston. According to the Denver dispatches Miss Brown died from carbolic acid poisoning. Dr. F. J. Brandt for three weeks before they died. The cause of death was given out as typhoid fever resulting from protracted drinking of bottled beer. Dr. Brandt left Denver soon after the death of the two girls.

Miss Spruin was twenty-three years old and came to Providence a year ago with her parents.

ADMIRAL BRADFORD TO RETIRE TO-DAY

Washington, July 21—Rear Admiral Bradford, commanding the fifth division of cruisers of the Atlantic fleet, which has been cruising with midshipmen from the Naval Academy aboard, will haul down his flag from the flagship Minneapolis tomorrow, and be placed on the retired list, having reached the age limit of 62 years.

The picture on the upper right aboard the yacht "Coronet" is that of the family of Sandford, the Holy Ghost president, on the left of the two lower crates is seen a group of faithful followers of the prophet in the picture on the right appears the main building of this strange religious society, and just below is a remarkable good photo of the Holy Ghost pilgrimage to the Holy land of the Turk, in the event of measures not lead to international complication on the deck, about to be wheeled aboard the "ark," like Noah's of old, is a crate bearing a likeness of the [illegible] and above is seen the "Coronet," one of Sandford's three ships [illegible] the seas.

SHOT HIMSELF AS WIFE PLEADS TO "MAKE-UP."

Haverhill, July 21 Pearl Edgar Noble shot himself late this afternoon because his wife insisted upon her right to control the money he had loaned in this city. At his home on Pilling street this afternoon Noble and his wife disciplined no problem. Later, when Mrs. Noble accepted him to "make up" and forget their life, he answered, "Yes" and pulled a revolver from his pocket and fired it through his body. He is dying at the Hale Hospital.

BRINGS NEW STYLES FROM OLD WORLD

Having practically completed a six weeks tour through the principal fashion centres of the Old World, during which he had made an exhaustive study of ladies' wearing apparel, R. B. Ildstone of this city is about to return. He is expected back on the steamer Noble Is well known in this city as a member of the firm of [illegible] & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants.

Mr. Ildstone is merchandise manager and buyer for L. Starr & Co., the Winter street women's dressy house. The result of his trip will be evident at the early Fall openings of this concern, as he brings with him many beautiful gowns, as well as countless patterns and ideas.

FISHER HELD FOR ROBBING PHYSICIAN

Following his arrest while trying to extract a valuable diamond from the safe of Dr. Frank Fisher, of No. 1051 Washington street, was held in the Municipal Court yesterday in $2,000 for the grand jury on a charge of having robbed Dr. Luther W. Whitman, of No. 118 Mount Vernon street of a gold watch and fob and fifty cents in money.

Dr. Whitman told the court that after inviting his apartments and robbing him last Thursday evening, Fisher demanded that the doctor meet him at the Touraine next day and hand him over $50 under penalty of future violence. He kept the appointment and Fisher was arrested. Fisher stoutly declared his innocence.

ACCUSED FORGER CAPTURED AFTER EXCITING RUN.

Lynn Man, Charged With Passing Worthless Paper, Tells Police That Poverty Drove Him to Risk Liberty for Funds.

After an exciting chase through the crowded streets of the West End, Walter Carroll, twenty-eight years of age, living at No. 44 Brownville avenue, Lynn was arrested last night on a charge of forgery.

James Brown, a clerk in the provision store of Frank Richardson, one of the merchants victimized, who led in the pursuit, overtook Carroll near the Union station in Central square and turned him over to Officer Russell who was bringing up in the rear. The police say Carroll confessed and asked that he be allowed to pay the amounts that he had received.

He is charged with forging the name of O. W. Dearborn, a prominent contractor in this city, to two checks drawn on the Lynn National Bank for $5 and $1. The first check was passed upon Benjamin Mansfield, of No. 72 Pemberton road and the second on Frank Richardson of No. 101 Essex street.

Carroll was taken to the police station but was later released in $500 bonds. He is well known in East Lynn, where he was employed in a shoe factory. He is married and has one child.

Lack of work and the necessity of caring for his family are the reasons given by him for his forgery.

KIMONA ABLAZE, GIRL BADLY BURNED

While trying to extinguish a fire in the lace curtains, which had been caused by the wind blowing them against the lighted gas, Miss Hattie Forbs, a lodger at No. 1658 Washington street, was badly burned last night about the hands and arms.

Miss Forbs was lying on a couch in her room when the curtain caught fire. While attempting to pull them from the poles her kimona became ablaze. Grabbing a blanket from the bed, she hastily wrapped it about her, not, however, before she was severely burned. She was treated at [illegible]

POSTPONE FETE FOR CONSUMPTIVES FOURTH TIME

R[illegible] Interferes With Plans of Young Ladies' Association—To Be Held To-morrow Night

[illegible] this season the lawn [illegible] Ladies' Chari[illegible] and of the Free Hom[illegible] for Consumptives, No. 428 Quincy street, [illegible] postponed. Unless [illegible] interfered with the [illegible] will be held to-[illegible] which the posters on [illegible] announcement [illegible] pestilous states yet [illegible] decorations to a great [illegible] the occasion [illegible] using to pay for the [illegible] effected financially. [illegible] the association now [illegible] a large attendance [illegible] over 600 tickets [illegible].

[illegible] rains, the beautiful [illegible] of the estate will [illegible] a fitting [illegible]. Hundreds [illegible] of lanterns of [illegible] day shop pink, Hinnish [illegible] and artistically decorated [illegible] of colored cubelums, will [illegible] present a dazzling [illegible].

The Mayor, members of the city government and others will be [illegible] the Administration Building [illegible] Miss Fuller, president of [illegible] house.

[illegible] will be a bower of roses, [illegible] the gift of Miss Mary Amory.

TEAR DOWN WALLS OF HAUNTED HOUSE

Newport, July 21—Colonel Jeremiah W. Horton, president of the Police Commission, who owns Newport's "house of mystery," has taken a hand in the ghost hunt, and has had a portion of the walls torn away, but nothing could be discovered that would account for the mysterious noises.

The announcement of a Spiritualist that the strange rappings fell of a horrible doom long ago has stirred all Newport as never before.

ACCUSES FAMED VIOLINIST OF FORGERY.

Stetson of Vermont Says That Latter Got $[illegible] Fraudulently By Wi[illegible]

HELD IN $1,500 BAIL IN PHILADELPHIA

By Boston American Leased Wire

Philadelphia, July [illegible] Accused by [illegible] of having obtained [illegible] by means of a will [illegible] Stetson [illegible] Vermont, [illegible] violinist [illegible] was arraigned [illegible] Court [illegible] and held in [illegible] bail for a hearing [illegible].

Died at Bar Harbor.

[illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] was [illegible] Bar Harbor [illegible] Mrs. Von Gerichten [illegible] wife was taken [illegible]

Signed Out Three Letters.

[illegible] Bar Harbor [illegible] Mrs. Von Gerichten [illegible] Mrs. Von Gerichten [illegible] Mrs. Von Gerichten [illegible] had [illegible] was probable.

Maine Folks Prepared to Bid a Last Farewell to "Elijah" Who Longs for Battle With Satan in Far Away Holy Land.

Shiloh, Me., July 21 The shore of religious ecstacy which resounded from the walls of Shiloh tonight were taken by [illegible] as confirmation of the statement that the Rev. Frank W. Sandford and all his Holy Ghost and Us Society were about to sail upon a pilgrimage to Jaffa, the Palestine port where the Biblical Jonah began his voyage.

While the praying, rejoicing and fasting was going on, signs [illegible] were putting the finishing touches on the hulls of three vessels which are to carry the pilgrims across the main. When Informant [illegible] Peoples' Standard was assigned [illegible] scurrilously and like Elijah Doole, that all newspaper men were imps of the Devil and [illegible] nothing.

"Moses" [illegible] Holdad, one of his apostles, said [illegible]

Await Divine Command.

"I know nothing of any such plans. Mr. Sandford is guided by God's will and if he should receive [illegible] command to establish [illegible] in Jaffa or any [illegible] he won't comply [illegible]

[illegible] to be called "Elijah" by his followers, [illegible] calling the pilgrims [illegible] and material evidence to support the case is found in the Wauwatosa, [illegible] Comet, an [illegible] paper [illegible] which is owned by Captain A. K. Perry, who is [illegible] Interfered with the [illegible] certainly will be held to [illegible] which the posters on [illegible] announcement [illegible] pestilous states yet [illegible] decorations to a great [illegible] the occasion [illegible] using to pay for the [illegible] effected financially. [illegible] the association now [illegible] a large attendance [illegible] over 600 tickets [illegible].

[illegible] rains, the beautiful [illegible] of the estate will [illegible] a fitting [illegible]. Hundreds [illegible] of lanterns of [illegible] day shop pink, Hinnish [illegible] and artistically decorated [illegible] of colored cubelums, will [illegible] present a dazzling [illegible].

The Mayor, members of the city government and others will be [illegible] the Administration Building [illegible] Miss Fuller, president of [illegible] house.

[illegible] will be a bower of roses, [illegible] the gift of Miss Mary Amory.

Voyage to Holy Lands

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

LONDON BRITISH CAPITAL CENTRE OF UNIVERSAL SORROW OVER DEATH OF LADY CURZON **RIO JANEIRO** PEACE ENVOYS GATHER IN BRAZIL AS CENTRAL AMERICAN STRIFE IS ENDED **PARIS**

BUTCHER 40,000 TO AVENGE GERMAN LOSSES

Frightful Stories of Torture and Death Told of Campaign in Africa.

WOMEN MURDERED; BABES IN ARMS KILLED

Birds and Beasts Strip Rotting Bodies on Desert Where Hundreds Perish.

SWORD TAKES AWFUL TOLL OF HUMAN LIFE

Berlin, July 22—The official report of the government concerning the result of the war against the native rebels in German Southwest Africa contains appalling details of the campaign of extermination which has been carried on by the German commander there.

This was the revenge for the various reverses that his forces have encountered in the early campaigning of the blacks.

In the initial engagements the rebels mustered 60,000 men and it took red iron to drive the Germans back against them. As soon as the German forces were able to assume the offensive a campaign of "no quarter" was inaugurated and carried through.

Death for All Rebels.

Death was the portion of all rebels, and the German forces were so disposed that their enemies were soon driven into the desert, where they perished by the thirst and of hunger and thirst.

An immense area of the arid land is now strewn with thousands of rotting bodies and bones from which the flesh has been stripped by birds and beasts.

Without a Parallel.

It is estimated that [illegible] perished in the [illegible] were each man woman and child. The campaign is declared to [illegible] without a parallel in recent years. It is said that it is likely to prove a subject for the Socialists at the next meeting of the Reichstag.

QUEEN READS LIPS OF MRS. LONGWORTH

Congressman's Wife Receives Hint That Alexandra's Deafness Makes Her Sensitive.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21. Dr. A. [illegible] correspondent has learned that the audience granted Mrs. Cleveland by Mrs. Wilson's law friend and Mrs. Longworth was entirely p[illegible] and only the Hon. Charlotte [illegible] always called "Charly" by the Queen and Lady Alice Stanley were present.

The Queen received the visitors in her boudoir, and what delighted Her Majesty particularly about the President's daughter was her distinct [illegible].

The Queen is far deafer than she was even a few years ago, and Miss Roosevelt had hinted beforehand to Mrs. Longworth to move her lips carefully when talking without raising her voice too much.

Shouting annoys the Queen intensely, as she is very sensitive about her affliction.

The Queen asked innumerable questions about America, and especially about the daily life of the President.

All sorts of photographs and souvenirs were shown to her. Among these were brought out for Mr. and Mrs. Longworth.

Altogether the audience, which became a very informal tea party, lasted over an hour and a half.

AUTOMOBILE USED AS SMUGGLERS' VAN

Rushing Across the Belgian Line Found to Contain $1,500 Worth of Cigars.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

Paris, July 21. Smuggling by automobile has been attempted on the Belgian frontier, but the failed through the over shooting of a French customs officer.

An automobile coming from Belgium rushed through the little frontier village of Quinonpoint, disregarding the order to stop from the customs officials. Two officers pursued the machine on bicycles, and one of them succeeded in overtaking the tires with shots from his revolver.

The car pulled up, and by the time the officers could reach it the occupants had escaped. Inside were found and seized $1,500 worth of fine wines and cigars, which the officials conjecture to belong to the 24 horsepower automobile, valued at $1,200.

SULTAN HAS TYPHOID; DANCERS ABOUT HIM

Paris, July 21. A dispatch to the Echo de Paris from Tangier says that the Sultan of Morocco is seriously ill of typhoid fever. Bizarre and indecent are preceding symbolic songs and dances before him with the object of driving away the evil spirits which are believed to be causing his illness. Kaid Maclean, the commander of the Sultan's bodyguard, is also ill. He is suffering [illegible] fever.

WORLD-WIDE GRIEF MARKS MOURNING FOR LADY CURZON

AMERICAN WIFE OF BRITISH VICEROY WHOSE DEATH IS MOURNED BY MANY NATIONS

India, England and America Join in Condolences of 'Great White Lady' Who Won Honors as Vicereine.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21. Grief over the death of Lady Curzon is growing and it is said at the American Embassy here that she is probably the only American woman who ever attained such [illegible] honors in the United States [illegible] and India share the grief. America was the land of her birth, England the home of her adoption and India the vast empire where she [illegible] Thus [illegible]

[illegible] took great [illegible] woman Mary [illegible] and her father [illegible] when [illegible] riding on an elephant at the [illegible].

Won Native Hearts

In Simla were [illegible] balls [illegible] given by India to honor its foreign rulers and during the stupendous fete, in which the wealth of oriental display made [illegible] enchantment, Lady Curzon, wife of the Viceroy, won the native heart.

The Indian princes have the longest lineage and the greatest wealth of any rulers in the world and they are the proudest and most simple-mannered. But they yielded as if involved to mingle, to the grace, beauty and adaptability of the fair American who [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BERLIN CHAMBERLAIN'S SON MARRIED AND MAY BRING HIS ARMY BRIDE TO AMERICA **ST. PETERSBURG** BUREAUCRACY'S BOLD MOVE HALTS BATTLE FOR FREEDOM BY DOWN-TRODDEN **MADRID**

EDWARD'S SALE OF ETCHINGS DENOUNCED.

England Humiliated Because Windsor Castle Treasures Go to America.

ACTION IS CALLED BAD EXAMPLE TO YOUNG MEN

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21.—While the fact that King Edward had sold a number of rembrandt etchings from the Windsor Castle galleries to an American purchaser was cabled to the New York American two months ago, no loyal Britisher the London papers that not one of them has commented on the strange transaction.

But Reynolds's newspaper, a radical weekly, has now caught up with the news and expresses its indignation over the transaction in the following unsparing fashion.

"The King has lately been responsible for a transaction that his most ardent admirers will find it difficult to excuse. When a young man, heir to an ancient estate, lives so extravagantly that he has to sell family heirlooms, his action is regarded as disgraceful. When these heirlooms are art treasures, which are sent to a foreign country, the youth is universally execrated, and no conduct is too strongly objected to. But in some lands there is a law to prevent the heirlooms being sent abroad.

"Now King Edward, although only youth as an excuse, the worst mark his in some enough even for an extravagant man. As heir to the greatest name and estate in England, some people may think it unreasonably expect him to set an example for his subjects.

"With all this responsibility, with no excuse, either of youth or youthful lightness, the King of Great Britain and Emperor of India has sold some of the art treasures from Windsor Castle. To make the [illegible] for England the more complete, a large number of them have been bought by rich American millionaires, and have crossed the Atlantic never to return.

"The sale of these beautiful prints would be more easily excused if their owner had no love for the beautiful. But the gentleman responsible for this sale has never shown a keen appreciation for beauty. The [illegible] might even suggest that the whole transaction had been caused by his admiration for the beauties of the present rather than of the past."

NOBLE LADIES EDITORS OF 'THRONE.'

British High Society Paper Edited by Duchesses and Countesses.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21.—Society, with a large and patrician S, now has a weekly publication of its own. It is called The Throne and is a most ornate publication, with Princesses, Duchesses and Countesses as editors.

The paper has over thirty editors. In Society with a capital S it were quite impossible to have only one editor, as all the contributors have been made editors, and the heart rending task has been avoided. Among these distinguished Journalists are Princess Urbino, Duchess of Somerset, Lady Victoria Manners, Susan, Countess of Malmesbury, Dowager Countess of Dudley, Dowager Countess of Gosford, Countess of Jersey, Lady Arabella Campbell, Theodosia Countess of Montagu of Beaulieu, Lady Arthur Hill, Lady Helen Forbes, Lady Ingram, the Hon. Lady Bellingham, Lady Alice Struthers, Hon Mrs. Greigh, Lady Talbot, Lady Susan Vere, the Ranee of Sarawak, Lady Broome, Princess Mary of Teck, la Princesse de Sessogne, the Marchese di Comarotto and a dozen other persons of less distinguished titles.

The Throne public was considerately given an opportunity of seeing the first number, which was sold at the newspaper stands for a shilling. The following numbers, however, are not available except to yearly subscribers at fifteen dollars, not per year. It is currently reported that even the subscribers will be regarded with a social microscope before their names will be finally permitted to remain on the subscription lists. The new publication typographically is a handsome affair, but with such a staff of editors the letter press is surprisingly disappointing. The secrets of courts and the wonderful stories that the advance notices of the publication led the public to believe would appear were conspicuous by their absence.

It is a curious circumstance that though the name of Princess Christian was included in the list of editors, her name is missing from the first number. It is believed that the King has put his foot down on the Princess' incursion into journalism.

SPAIN AND AMERICA WIN IN NEW TREATY

Advantages for Both Countries in Most Important Commercial Agreement.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

Madrid July 21 The new commercial treaty between the United States and Spain has been signed. The document is considered to be most advantageous to both sides, overcoming a number of the increases in the Spanish tariff which became operative July 1, and giving Spain reciprocal advantages.

The press welcomes the agreement as entirely satisfactory to Spain, and as at the same time furnishing evidence of the friendly intercourse between the two governments. The treaty is expected to be the basis for similar understandings between the United States and other powers.

Only Germany has secured a commercial arrangement overcoming the new Spanish tariff, and France and Switzer and are now pressing for similar agreements, in the meantime denouncing the old treaties owing to Spain's hesitation to encourage French and Swiss commerce.

SON OF JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN WEDS.

Miss Ivy Muriel Dundas, 'Beauty of the Army,' Bride of Former Chancellor.

MAY COME TO SALEM ON THEIR HONEYMOON

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21 Austen Chamberlain, son of Joseph Chamberlain, and Miss Ivy Muriel Dundas, daughter of Colonel Dundas, were married today at St Margarets, in the presence of a large assemblage of the fashionable set of London. Mrs Chamberlain, stepmother of the groom was present, as was also Mrs Chamberlain and Miss Beatrice, and Joseph Chamberlain could not attend. Prominent in the assembly were leading politicians of both parties, including former Premier Arthur J Balfour and Herbert Asquith.

Big Social Event.

The marriage was one of the events of the social season and great crowds of people gathered about Westminster to witness the entry of the notable guests and the wedding party.

Mrs. Chamberlain, the stepmother of the bride, was Miss Mary Endicott, daughter of the Salem Cabinet officer. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain will visit Salem soon, and it is probable, according to rumor, depart from London together, that the honeymoon and his bride will follow the footsteps of the latter Salem and Boston society are a matter with anticipation of the prospect of entertaining such distinguished guests from England.

The couple whose marriage took place today are a notable one, even for London. Young Mr Chamberlain has made a decided mark for himself in King'sh politics. He is a member of Parliament and a former chancellor of the exchequer.

"Beauty of the Army."

He recently made a voyage to Africa for his health. In Africa he met Miss Dundas she is the daughter of Colonel H. L. Dundas, late of the 21st Yorkshire Hussars and now chief officer at Gibraltar. She was in fact [illegible] stayed girl of the most English type and is known as "the beauty of the Army." She was shopping in Cairo in company with a friend Miss [illegible] when young Chamberlain was introduced to her and it happened to enter the same shop as the two ladies were. An acquaintance ripened. It was love at first sight. The young young statesman, who had hitherto shown no inclination for marriage, won Miss Dundas persistently. The [illegible] courtship is quite typical by the London set as a true love match and a union of brains and beauty.

KING AND QUEEN GIVE FINAL COURT

Several American Women Attend Function That Closes London Season.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, July 21.—King Edward and Queen Alexandria last evening held at Buckingham Palace the [illegible] and final court, marking the close of the London season. Although the attendance was not so large as at former courts [illegible] were 800 guests and the function [illegible] nothing in brilliance of effect. In addition to the members of the royal family resident in the palace the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, who have been absent from recent courts, were present. The Americans presented in the diplomatic circle were Oscar S. Straus and Mrs. Straus of New York and Henry White, American ambassador at Rome, and in the general circle Mrs. William Clark and Miss Clark of New Jersey, Mrs. More Steel of California, Miss Muriel Robbins of New York and Miss Edith Levis, an American resident in London. King Edward is expected to go to Marienbad early in August.

APPENDICITIS NOW LAID TO PARASITES

Prof. Blanchard Insists That Disease Is Due to Horrible Little Trygocephal.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

Paris, July 21.—An entirely new theory regarding appendicitis is put forward by Professor Blanchard, a famous French physician, and indorsed by Professor Metchnikoff of the Pasteur Institute.

Professor Blanchard says that an operation for appendicitis, except when caused by swallowed some hard substance, is absolutely unnecessary. The most frequent cause of the disease is intestinal parasites, the most dangerous of [illegible] trygocephal, which sets up the painful symptoms indicating appendicitis.

Fat and fatty vegetables, according to the Blanchard theory, have a great deal to do with appendicitis. Professor Blanchard adds: "Appendicitis, which in most [illegible] accidental swallowing of some hard substance is undoubtedly caused by the parasites to be found in cabbages, turnips, cauliflowers and carrots, that have been [illegible] by manures or watered by contaminated water. [illegible] way."

Thymol is recommended by the Professor as a killer of the appendicitis worm.

TWIN WON PEERAGE ON SMALL MARGIN

Earl of Durham Had Trifle the Better of It Over Brother.

London, July 21.—The Earl of Durham, who has just celebrated his birthday in common with his twin brother, gained his peerage by a margin of minutes. The younger twin, the Hon. Frederick Lambton, becomes the Earl very much in appearance, voice and manner.

Another instance of the elder of twins succeeding to a peerage is the Earl of Malmesbury, whose heir presumptive is his twin brother, the Hon. Alexander Harris.

FAIR AMERICAN "MINE HOST" PET OF BRITISH SMART SET

SOCIETY WOMAN FAMED AS HOTEL MANAGER

Now Newport Wants Former Yankee Belle to Manage New Hotel Planned for the City of the "400."

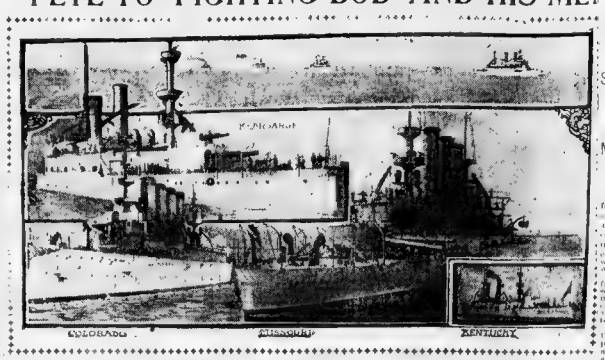
London July 21 So successful has been Miss [illegible] management of the Grand Hotel at Trouville [illegible] the success of [illegible] season [illegible] by Miss Alexander [illegible] Mayer [illegible] now Miss Mary Probasco, a [illegible] of Mrs. Jean Reid and [illegible] her mar[illegible] to New York a [illegible] Miss Pell [illegible] Miss Pell Intimate [illegible] West Thirty-sixth street [illegible] [illegible] has been offered the [illegible] the [illegible] it now holds! Which is [illegible] Mrs Pell who always [illegible] [illegible] full of business as well as [illegible] under advisement. Miss Pell is [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

REALTY MARKET ACTIVE FOR SUMMER.

Some Investments and Deals.

AGENTS KEPT BUSY FOR VACATION DAYS.

FAIR SUMMER GIRLS AID IN ROCKPORT FETE TO 'FIGHTING BOB' AND HIS MEN



VIEWS OF FIGHTING MONSTERS AT ROCKPORT UNDER "FIGHTING BOB'S" FLAG

Photographs by Boston American Staff Photographer.

Citizens Give Officials of the Giant Fleet Welcome to the City in a Brilliant Banquet at Turk's Head Inn.

Beauties of Summer Colony Dance With Sea Dogs at Social Event to a Close.

Rockport, July 21.—Admiral Evans and a score of his fleet of battleships now in the harbor were given a banquet to-night by Rockport citizens at Turk's Head Inn, a stag party, to which the female contingent was not even invited, after which all repaired to the casino on Washington square, where a grand ball was held. The guests numbered 150, and it is said that they were particular in getting invited to attend the ball, knowing the banquet, at which the dinner from 10 to 12 o'clock.

The banquet and dance was the society event of the summer season at this place, as its coming has been waited with great interest by the people of several towns, as those who have looked for from all parts of the land. The decision of Rockport to have a ball to which women should not be invited, on account of the ambitions of those of that sex, for the admission of officers of the fleet, was the only one ever served in this place.

Big Popular Subscription.

Rockport proper alone were strictly responsible for this banquet. Their money went for it and their desire to entertain the men of the fleet was the impelling force behind the affair. The expense was met by popular subscription and the news are money was raised in a surprisingly short time. Papers were circulated through the town, and none were allowed to be outside of Rockport. The subscription was closed until eight o'clock, when Congressman Fred W. Rowell, was the toastmaster and of course "Fighting Bob" Evans was the guest of honor. The speechmaking which followed the banquet and the after-dinner stories which followed lasted until nearly ten o'clock. Those who took part in the addresses from the many officers, were Admiral Evans, Rear-Admiral Barker, Brigadier-General W. Draper, Speaker of the House of Representatives John G. Cole, Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., Port Surgeon Lyman Carrier, Congressman Gillett, Mayor Charles H. Rowe. The speeches were of the jolly and good kept the whole gathering in a similar feeling.

Officers as Social Heroes.

After it came time for order to admit the ladies, and dancing followed. It closed what was by the biggest affair of the kind ever held here.

The officers who were present and who were much sought as dancing partners were:

Rear Admiral R. D. Evans, Captain R. F. Tilley, Captain R. P. Pendleton, Captain E. B. Lansing, Captain J. C. Pillsbury, Captain L. Beckinger, Captain X. E. Niles, Captain H. Winslow, Captain F. F. Chadwick, Lieutenant-Commander J. A. Doherty, Lieutenant-Commander F. W. Kellogg, Lieutenant-Commander E. Hall, Lieutenant-Commander W. W. Gilmer, Lieutenant-Commander J. R. P. Pringle, Lieutenant-Commander A. B. Hoff, Major W. C. Neville, Surgeon B. M. Dey, Paymaster H. S. Goodwin, Lieutenant J. L. Sibley, Lieutenant J. C. Breckinridge, Lieutenant W. T. Cox, Paymaster R. H. Wood, Lieutenant H. M. Wood, Lieutenant G. T. Pettingill, Lieutenant J. S. Graham, Lieutenant S. S. Berriam, Lieutenant W. V. Tomb, Chaplain M. P. Gibson, Assistant Surgeon H. C. May, W. A. Angwin, W. W. McDonnell and H. A. Ickery, Lieutenant-Commander Number, Assistant Surgeon F. L. Wood, Lieutenant E. J. Dorn, Lieutenant A. R. King, Lieutenant R. Williams, Ensign E. W. Bennett, Ensign H. Wallace, Ensign R. P. Craft, Ensign A. C. Kail, Ensign L. H. Leahy, Asst. Engineer T. Webster, Engineer Lieutenant J. Newton, Jr., Midshipman J. A. Barcheby, Jr., Midshipman L. A. Middleton, Midshipman J. Cassard, Midshipman O. Jarvis, Midshipman A. Mercker, Midshipman F. Withers.

70 IMPERILLED BY DEADLY WIRE.

Snaps Ahead of New York Car and Coils About It, Spitting Electric Fire.

MARVELOUS ESCAPE OF PASSENGERS IN PANIC

New York, July 21.—Seventy passengers faced death in one of its most terrible forms last night when a live electric feed wire snapped a block ahead of a cross-town car and coiled about it like a huge writhing, lithe thing, spitting the fast-gathering fire in colored flames. The panic that followed was appalling. That no one was killed was a wild night miraculous.

The car an open one, was on its way from Tremont street to Park row. Every seat was filled and passengers were standing up. There was a jerk, a shock and a sudden cry. The feed wire broke in two and the dead end, charged with 500 volts, fell to the car.

Motorman Joseph Zabrowski, who saw the break and the darting wire, had the presence of mind to shut off the power and grind the brake, but as the wire struck the car, knocking off his hat and badly burning his face.

Sparks Blinded Passengers.

It wound around and around the car as a sailor might have coiled a rope while the blinding sparks blinded the terrified passengers.

The frightened ones had but one thought to escape from the electric death that menaced them.

For a moment they were engaged in a terrific struggle to be the first and foremost to reach the friendly aire. Men forgot chivalry, forgot to aid women, forgot everything save their desire to escape from the circle of fire that held the car in its embrace. Women fainted, others screamed. Some rolled off. Others fell off the car and were trampled on.

The spectators in the street who rapidly grew in numbers could do nothing but look on in horror. They feared to help as for fear they dared not approach the car for fear of death by the deadly wire.

Half a Dozen Unconscious.

Policeman Elwood and Murphy "mill a minute Murphy," who gathered some by sporting instinct a lowspirited a bicycle took their courage in their hands. They approached the car with the blinding wire up and over the roof of the car in. Hit by another wire in the street and one side, still spitting fire. Balls of fire appeared on the handles and rungs of the street corners. Then more than the persons put their shoulders to the car and pushed it off the sizzling wire.

When this was done half a dozen persons were found unconscious in the street. More than a score of others, more or less injured, were taken away to their homes. All will recover.

SUSPECT POISONING IN WESTFIELD MAN'S DEATH.

Stomach of Charles T. Smith Found Dying Near His Home, Said to Have Been Sent to Springfield for an Analysis.

Westfield, July 21. Deep mystery surrounds the death of Charles T. Smith who was found dying a little way from his home on the River street road. It was thought at first he was suffering from colic, but, on investigation, Medical Examiner James performed an autopsy. It was announced to-day that the stomach had been sent to Springfield for analysis, giving rise to a poison theory in connection with the case.

Smith was formerly employed on the Boston & Albany railroad. He had not been at work for some time on account of ill health. He had secured work in the piling shop of the Pope Company, where he was found on the floor. He died quietly with his head resting on his arm.

Wednesday night he went home but, according to neighbors, was in bed. He and his wife were alone. Why he was refused admittance. Why he was refused admittance. Why he was refused admittance

BAN JOHNSON to go West with Collins and his men.
LOCAL ball game with Cleveland off on account of rain.
TENNEY'S men drop first game to St. Louis, 5 to 1.

Boston Sunday American

Automobile and Sporting Section

GLIDDEN tourists reach Quebec on their long run.
MOTORISTS pleased with new method of scoring tours.
LAST day of racing at Salem draws a big crowd.

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906

TENNEYITES LOST FIRST GAME IN MOUND CITY; PFEFFER PITCHED WELL

Special to the Sunday American.

St. Louis, July 21.—Boston could not solve Brown's curves and the opening frolic went to the Cardinals, 5 to 1. At times the Tenneyites had the red striped hose twirler going some, but at the critical stages Brown hung the "nothing doing" sign out and forced Boston into submission.

Pfeffer twirled a sterling game for the Easterners and deserved much better treatment than the score shows. Two hits registered by the enemy were bought also but bad bounces which escaped the clutches of Bridwell and Strobel. The two fielding breaks scored against Tenney and Bolan came at a most unfortunate stage and were responsible for three Cardinal tallies.

Tenney's Great Play.

Barring the one error, the Beanesters' manager showed wonderful form. He covered miles of ground around the initial corner, saving some of his teammates errors, leaping high in the air for bad throws.

Boston was blanked in the first and second. In the third, with one down, Pfeffer lammed out a bounty to right. Bleachers which netted him two bags netted Howard followed with one over second, scoring Pfeffer, but went out trying to stretch into a two-bagger on Burch's perfect return to Bennett. Tenney duplicated Pfeffer's hit to the opposite garden but died on the middle station, Brain fanning.

Things looked bright for Boston in the fourth, but Bolan and O'Neill fell down after Bates had singled and went to second on a sacrifice.

Bates started trouble for the locals in the sixth. Brain died easy. Bates was hit and reached second. Howard and Bolan, however, were unequal to the occasion and ended the session on bounds.

Last Hope Gone.

Marshall shot off the last Boston hope in the final session by tossing out Howard, who tried to make second on his single to right. Burch's double and two outs scored one for St. Louis as the first. The same Cardinals base hit, a sacrifice and a wild pitch sent another home in the third. Bates raps up Noonan and J. Marshall, a hit by a pitched ball and successive misplays by Bolan and Tenney sent three Cardinals across in the seventh.

O'Neill proved a good caretaker of the middle corner and nailed all attempts to steal that station by fast, sure throws.

Young and Beebe are the probable twirlers for to-morrow. Score:

ST. LOUIS.

	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Burch, c. f.	4	2	1	1	2	0	0
Bennett, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Metze, l. f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Grady, 1b.	4	0	1	1	9	1	0
Noonan, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
J. Marshall, s. s.	0	0	2	2	1	1	0
Mesterier, 2b.	3	0	0	0	3	3	0
McBride, c. & s.	3	1	0	0	1	3	1
Brown, p.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	5	7	8	27	10	1

BOSTON.

	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Bridwell, s. s.	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Strobel, lb.	4	0	0	0	10	2	0
Wolter, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Barry, c.	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Howard, l. f.	3	0	1	1	4	0	0
Bolan, r. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	1
Tenney, 2b.	4	0	1	1	2	4	0
Pfeffer, p.	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	34	0	3	3	24	14	2

St. Louis.	1	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	0—5
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Burch. Pfeffer. Sacrifice hits—Strobel, Brown. Stolen bases—Burch, Noonan, Howard. Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Boston, 4. First base on balls—Off Brown, 1; off Pfeffer, 4. First base on errors—St. Louis, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Brown, Bates; by Pfeffer, Brain. Umpire—Johnstone. Time—1.55.

REDS, 2; QUAKERS, 1.

Cincinnati, O., July 21.—Fraser and Sparks were the central figures in a well played extra inning game here this afternoon. The Reds won out in the tenth inning on Indian Jude's single to centre, which scored Schlei, who had previously singled.

Good inside manoeuvering helped the Reds to a run in the third. Schlei singled and Fraser sacrificed. Schlei then stole third and scored on Huggins's fly to Thomas. The Phillies didn't tie the score until the seventh. Here Titus reached first centre and scored when Courtney died to Siegel. Score:

CINCINNATI.									PHILADELPHIA.								
	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.		
Huggins, 2b.	2	2	0	4	6	0			Thomas, cf.	5	0	2	2	0	0		
Kelley, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0			Gilmore, lf.	5	0	2	2	0	0		
Jude, rf.	5	1	1	0	0	0			Titus, rf.	4	1	1	0	0	0		
Seibl, 1b.	4	0	1	10	0	0			Bransfield, 1b.	4	0	1	10	0	0		
Dal'ey, 3b.	3	0	1	0	4	0			Magee, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Siegel, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0			Dooin, c.	4	0	0	5	0	0		
Corcoran, s.	3	0	1	2	3	0			Brandt, 2b.	3	0	1	11	4	0		
Schlei, c.	4	1	1	5	0	0			Dooin, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Fraser, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0			Sparks, s.	4	0	0	2	3	0		
Totals.	32	4	5	23	16	0			Totals.	33	1	6	27	12	0		

*Batted for Courtney in ninth.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—2
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Two-base hit—Siegel. Three-base hit—Titus. Stolen bases—Schlei, Kelley. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 6; Philadelphia, 4. Base on balls—Off Fraser, 3; off Sparks, 1. Struck out—By Fraser, 3; by Sparks, 2. Passed ball—Dooin. Double play—Conway, Titus—1.45. Attendance—1,000.

PITTSBURG, 8; NEW YORK, 2.

Special to the Sunday American.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 21.—Pittsburg took the opening game of the series from the New York Nationals here to-day by a score of 8 to 2. Taylor was hammered to the woods, only lasting five innings, and Ames, who succeeded the unfortunate Taylor, pitched good ball for Pittsburg, and was given fine support. The score:

PITTSBURG.									NEW YORK.								
	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.		
Leach, 3b.	5	1	2	1	4	0			Breen, c.	4	0	0	4	1	0		
Wagner, ss.	4	2	1	2	3	0			Devlin, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0		
Clarke, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0			Seymour, cf.	4	0	0	3	0	0		
Nealon, rf.	3	0	1	0	0	0			Devlin, 3b.	1	1	0	0	0	0		
Beaumont, cf.	4	1	1	2	0	0			Bresnahan, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Ritchey, 2b.	4	2	1	2	3	0			Strang, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0		
Gibson, c.	3	0	0	5	1	0			Dahlen, ss.	4	0	0	1	3	0		
Lynch, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0			Taylor, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0		
									Titus, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0		
									Brown, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Totals.	6	14	27	9	8				Totals.	3	2	6	26	13	2		

*Batted for Gibson.

†Batted for Ames in ninth.

Pittsburg	0	0	4	0	0	0	3	1	0—8
New York	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0—2

Two-base hits—Beaumont, Taylor, Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Wagner, Strang (2). Bases on balls—Off Taylor, Gibson, Lynch, Brown, 2. Struck out—By Clark, Ganley, Leach, Bresnahan, McGann, Strang, Seymour, Devlin, Brown, out—By Taylor, 1; Lynch, 1; Ames, Clarke, Beaumont, by Brown, 1. Double plays—Dahlen, Bresnahan, Devlin; Wagner, Ritchey, Beaumont. Stolen bases—Wagner to Nealon, Ritchey to Gibson, 2; Nealon, Ritchey. Hit by pitched ball—Devlin, Wild pitches—Ames, Brown. Umpires—Emslie and Rudderham. Time—2 hrs. 5 mins. Attendance—12,000.

BROOKLYN, 6; CHICAGO, 3.

Chicago, July 21.—Bunching their hits in the seventh and ninth innings, and aided by errors of Tinker and Evers, enabled the Brooklyn Nationals to defeat the Chicagos to-day. Although the seal es in the pennant race outlasted the Trolley Dods here, sharp fielding on the part of the Brooklyn ites kept the home team's score down. Score:

BROOKLYN									CHICAGO.								
	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.		
Maloney, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0			Chance, 1b.	4	0	1	11	0	0		
Casey, 3b.	4	0	0	2	1	0			Slagle, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Hayden, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0			Schulte, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Jordan, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0			Steinfeldt, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0		
Bergen, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0			Kling, c.	4	0	0	4	1	0		
Lennox, ss.	4	0	1	2	3	0			Tinker, ss.	4	0	0	1	3	1		
Lundgren, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0			Evers, 2b.	4	0	1	2	3	1		
McIntire, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0			Brown, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0		
Totals.	34	0	2	27	11	1			Totals.	35	0	2	27	11	2		

*Batted for Brown in ninth.

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Chicago	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Three-base hits—Lennox, Evers. Double hits—Chance, Slagle, Tinker. Stolen bases—Slagle, Steinfeldt, Kling. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 4; Chicago, 3. Base on balls—Off McIntire, 1; off Brown, 1. Struck out—By McIntire, 2; by Brown, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Brown, Maloney. Wild pitch—McIntire. Umpires—Johnstone and Klem. Time—1.28.

JOHNSON HERE TO HELP THE BOSTONS.

Grand Mogul of the American League Will Go West with Collins's Team.

SAYS CLUB IS MAKING EFFORTS TO STRENGTHEN

Ban Johnson, the grand mogul of the American league, arrived in the Hub early yesterday on his mission in aid of the local team, but he had little to give out after having a conference with Vice President Charles Taylor and Captain Jimmy Collins.

It was expected that when Johnson arrived on the scene that something would drop in the way of a definite move or announcement, but nothing of the kind developed and he left early and

Mr. Johnson, when seen at the Parker House, said: "I am here merely to find out what is the matter with Boston and why it is not doing better and if it is possible for me to do what I can to assist matters along as I always do when Captain Collins or Charles Taylor call upon me they have only to say the word."

Mr. Johnson decried unfortunate reports that there is a very discouraging feeling in the ranks, but he intimated that he would not be surprised to learn that the fans would think it possible for him to get in the game if he has a chance.

"I am on friendly talk with General Taylor and would not like my actions or efforts are misconstrued to get into baseball politics, as I have enough to occupy the country assocation and outings are enough for me.

"I am here in Boston this week and will confer with Taylor and Collins and will offer any suggestions that I may think of benefit to the club."

It is at the invitation of General Taylor that Johnson will spend his summer home at Buzzards Bay.

CIGARETTE WINS AN EXCITING RACE AT ANNISQUAM.

Annisquam, July 21—In the third race of the championship series the Annisquam Yacht Club boats had a very fight are from the southward with fog Cigarette won an exciting race in the fifteen-foot class from Teaser II., formerly the two fligea class boat, and Nova II. In the forty class the Teaser had an around the course. The summary:

FIFTEEN FOOTERS.

Boat.	Corrected Time.
Cigarette	1 27 11
Teaser II.	1 27 12
Nova II.	1 27 13

Teaser, R. R. Rowe, Jr., Annisquam Yacht Club.
Cigarette, R. Cotting, Jr., Annisquam Yacht Club.
Nova, Fred H. Hunt, Annisquam Yacht Club.

REVERE BIKE RACE POSTPONED TILL TUESDAY.

A number of the fans journeyed to the Revere Bike Track for nothing last night as the race scheduled between Jimmy Moran, Will Stinson and John Beloit was postponed until Tuesday night next because of the inclement weather.

TEDESCO DOG SHOW BOOKED FOR AUG. 13

The Tedesco Kennel Club, an off-shoot of the Tedesco Country Club, whose club house and club grounds are located at Pennsport, Mass., will hold their inaugural Bench Show on August 13th and 14th, 1906.

The officers of the club are: John Shepard, President, (the noted horse man), William Gordon, Secretary and Treasurer, who with Charles P. Reeve, William Bunting, George L. Burton, William H. Rothwell, Frank E. Peabody, constitute the Bench Show Committee.

Tom R. Middlebrook has been engaged to superintend the show. The show will be held under canvas on the Club Grounds. Many valuable specials prizes have been already pledged and more will be added to the list. The judges selected are amongst the most experienced in the country, and will without a doubt command a large entry in their respective breeds.

The superintendent's office is No. 60 Market street, Room C, where premium list, entry blanks and other information can be obtained.

FIERCE GAME ON COMMON.

The Union A. C. of Jamaica Plain defeated the strong Eaton A. C. of the West End at Boston Common by a score of 7 to 14 in the eighth inning after a hotly disputed game, the Eaton A. C. demanding their half farce back. O'Malley excelled at the bat for the Unions, while Cochran excelled for the losers. The score by innings:

Union A. C.	0	0	1	0	2	1	3	0	0	7
Eaton A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1

Batteries—Leonard and Swarts, Cochran and Cochran.

SOUTH BOSTON GAME A TIE

In a close and exciting game at Commonwealth Park, South Boston, yesterday afternoon, the St. Vincent Holy Names played a tie with the St. Augustine A. A. team, 19 to 12. The game was called in the ninth on account of darkness.

IN LIGHT WIND WINTHROP Y.C. HOLDS RACES.

Won the preparatory gun was fired for the Cup Fred Capen's yacht of the Winthrop Yacht Club yesterday at 2 o'clock, over the Nahant course. There was hardly enough breeze at work to keep the pennants straight.

The Class K floated up to the line on signal and by the time Flip Rock buoy was passed a nice sailing breeze

Class K floated up to the line on signal and by the time Flip Rock buoy was passed a nice sailing breeze

The Winthrop club raises the Hermes of the Winthrop Club should her old time record, having the spirited of the Hermes with her. The lit Beach Hermes was at her best when the Hermes was the Marrel's colors in the cutter class. Wellemore's boat also been in need of the more heavy wind. The Lone Bird and the Spitfires held each other throughout the course, and it was not until the last leg that the former began to drag away to reach the line a winner.

But two fleets showed up in the Sonderklasse. The Windram Kid won out by one minute over the Dandy.

At the yacht club there was a hard contest and collision served to the many visitors. It was 8 o'clock before the boats began to get back to the club house. The sea was dead low and the breeze dead, making it necessary to have the entire fleet towed home by the yacht club launch.

The summary:

Class X.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Regardless,	H. E. Ingalls	4 33 28	2 06 28
Beside Ai,	J. B. Hodge	4 05 15	2 10 15
Nina,	Nina Boat Club	4 05 30	2 10 30
No Name, 6,	Boone	4 05 45	2 10 45
Nina, 5,	Nina Boat Club	5 29 06	3 34 06
Elizabeth, II,	W. Ewing	Did not finish.	
Mermaid,	W. S. Jackson		

Class A.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Hermes,	O. A. Hanly	4 19 35	1 44 35
Sentinel,	George Crawford	4 27 07	1 52 07
Lark,	M. Rand	4 29 00	1 54 00
Arbutus,	Charles Allen	4 29 00	1 54 00
Medric,	H. R. C. Goudey	4 29 17	1 54 17

Sonderklasse.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Windram Kid,	F. J. Alexander	4 17 08	1 47 08
Dandy,	G. H. Wightman	4 18 53	1 48 53

Class Q.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Arrow,	Caleb Loring	4 02 51	1 31 51
Gilbert,	W. L. Dean	4 04 43	1 33 43
Sundering,	W. Burgess	4 14 16	1 43 16

Class D.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Arrow,	R. C. Nickerson	4 08 35	1 46 35
Wanda,	Wanda Boat Club	4 09 30	1 47 30
Irene,	Irene	4 13 18	1 51 18
Jessie,	R. S. Robbins	4 13 41	1 51 41
Bellwood,	L. O. Crocker	4 14 37	1 52 37
Mischief,	Mischief Boat Club	4 16 57	1 54 57
Ruth,	Miss Ruth	4 20 27	1 58 27
Stranger,	Edwin Wood	4 20 27	1 58 27
Argosie,	G. H. Wilkins	4 18 15	1 56 15

Class F.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Yacht and Owner.		Finish.	Time.
Dorothy,	Dorothy	2 37	2 37
Chesot,	Morton Prince	4 15 52	2 06 52

Class B.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Poor Boy,	J. Perry	4 34 07	1 34 07
Spartan,	F. C. Gilmore	4 36 06	1 36 06
Sea Gull,	Sea Gull Boat Club	4 38 00	1 38 00
Rauger,	H. H. Bigelow	4 42 03	1 42 03
Lucky,	Lucky Boat Club	4 42 03	1 42 03
Dolphin,	Miss Faire W. P. Brown	4 43 45	2 18 45
Wright,	Wright Boat Club	4 43 45	2 18 45
Ursula,	F. G. Winslow	5 28 12	2 46 12
Ariel,	Ariel	5 28 12	2 46 12
Lurline,	P. Bisseling	5 24 15	2 24 15
Wright,	Wright Boat Club	5 24 15	2 24 15
Gobelin,	H. Lothrop	4 08 21	2 06 21

Class C.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Violet,	H. J. McKee	4 39 07	1 44 07

Special Class.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
I. K. L.,	L. M. Baker	4 30 23	2 35 23
Wareseo,	Dr. Dawe	5 43 15	3 48 15
Ess, J.,	McCarthy	5 43 28	3 48 28

C. B. A. Class.

Yacht.	Owner.	Finish.	Actual Time.
Eastwood,	E. Whittemore	5 43 00	3 48 00
Wanda,	Wanda	5 43 01	3 48 01
Ethel,	Ethel	5 43 02	3 48 02
Dorothy,	George Bunnell	5 43 03	3 48 03
Chit,	E. Whittemore	5 43 04	3 48 04

NEW PICTURE OF CHARLES (CHICK) STAHL.

Two Prime Sluggers Are Preparing for a Fierce Bout

Joe Thomas of California and Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence Are to Clash at Chelsea.

The next big bout on the local card is scheduled a week from Tuesday night at the Lincoln A. C., when two of the lead ing middleweights in the country meet in the main bout of fifteen rounds. The men are Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence and Joe Thomas of California and they have signed articles to weigh in at 160 pounds at 3 o'clock.

Thomas has made a big record in the West in his short career in the ring and has received the strongest recommendation from ring fans on the coast. His most recent victory has been over George Peterson, for two limbers and Jack Clancy and only a few days ago he gave Joe Grim, the champion pug-killer, one of the worst drubbings he ever received.

Thomas is a puncher and has won most of his battles by the K. O. route. His fighting is aggressive and yet he possesses all the necessary equipment to make a science of the ring.

His fighting in Philadelphia has set the Quaker fans on fire and he has all the engagements he can fill in that town.

He was originally an Easterner, hailing from Boston, but went West and developed a rugged constitution that fitted him for the strenuous life.

Thomas is expected in the Hub to-day and will go immediately to Mike Dorsey's place at Highland Lake to condition himself for the fast encounter.

With Thomas will come Al Kaufman, the California heavyweight, who is training with him for a match which will come later with Fred Bradley.

Local fans know the calibre of Tommy Sullivan and his bouts with Fred Deneige will be remembered for their fierceness and hard hitting which lasted till Deneige was put to the bad before the bouts were half over.

SANFORD WINS CT. GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

Stamford, Ct., July 21—Dupscomb Sanford of the Wee Burn Club, Stamford, this afternoon won the Connecticut championship by defeating Dr. Carl Martin of Greenwich, two up and one to play, in a thirty-six hole match. The match was sensational all exciting, first Sanford then Martin with Sanford leading again, in the second game.

Sprote and Beach of the Brooklawn Club beat White and a Armeine, New Haven Country Club, in the finals of the foursomes. W. B. Ely, New Haven, won the handicap tournament and Ralph Carroll, Fairfield, won the consolation championship from R. L. Jackson, Arawana.

THREE GAMES WITH NAPS, THEN PILGRIMS START ON SECOND WESTERN TRIP

Three days more at the Hub and the Athletics and the Boston Americans will undergo for their second Western trip and will be gone for three weeks.

For the remaining days Ladies Indians will be entertained and the crippled band from the Forest City will have some hard sledding before them while they are guests of the Hub.

The first game scheduled for yesterday had to be postponed because of wet grounds but the series will be opened to-day on afternoon. It was fortunate for the Naps that they could squeeze in two days of rest after the strenuous engagements with the Highlanders and three of the best days on the team dressed, and it will be a shakeshift team which Lajoie will present with changes at first base, centre field and third base.

The management has extended an invitation to the Vacation School boys and tickets have been distributed to about 5,000 of the youngsters who will fill up the grand stand bleachers.

The pitching probabilities will be Bill Dinneen and Bill Bernhard in the order named should rain

There will be a double header on this trip of the Indians as the postponed game will be played on the first day of the engagement of the team according to the existing rules.

ATHLETICS, 3; CHICAGO, 2.

Special to the Boston American.

Philadelphia, July 21. By bunching four of their hits in the fourth and five more in the fifth, the Athletics managed to beat out the Chicago White Sox in the run of the series here this afternoon by the score of 5 to 2. Only one of the visitors was able to touch Coakley for a safety, and he was caught napping at second. Score:

CHICAGO.									PHILADELPHIA.								
	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.		
Isbell, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0			Seybold, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Hahn, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0			Davis, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0		
Dougherty, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0			Murphy, cf.	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Donahue, ss.	4	0	0	1	3	0			Collins, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0		
Davis, 1b.	4	0	1	10	0	0			Strunk, lf.	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Owen, c.	4	0	0	4	1	0			Schreck, c.	4	0	0	4	1	0		
Walsh, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0			Coakley, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0		
Lange, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0			Plank, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0		
Smith, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0											
Totals.	36	0	2	24	11	0			Totals.	36	0	2	27	8	0		

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0—5

Two-base hit—Davis. Sacrifice hits—Isbell, Hahn, Dougherty, Donahue, Davis, Owen, Walsh, Lange, Smith, Murphy, Collins, Strunk, Schreck, Coakley, Plank. Stolen bases—Isbell, Donahue, Lange, Murphy, Strunk. Left on bases—Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 4. Base on balls—Off Smith, 1; off Plank, 3. Struck out—By Smith, 3; by Plank, 3. Passed ball—Owen. Time—1 hr. 35 m.

TIGERS, 0; YANKEES, 1.

New York, July 21. Playing like amateurs in the field to-day the New York Americans were done to defeat before the Detroits. The Tigers took a liking to Chesbro's delivery and pounded their hits off Wiltse's curves. The score:

DETROIT.									NEW YORK.								
	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.		
Jones, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0			Keeler, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0		
Barrett, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0			Ryan, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0		
Crawford, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0			Hemphill, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0		
Coughlin, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0			Williams, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	0		
Schaefer, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0			Chesbro, p.	3	1	0	0	2	0		
Stanage, c.	4	0	0	5	0	0			Kleinow, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0		
Killian, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0			Wiltse, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0		
Totals.	31	0	0	24	7	0			Totals.	26	1	0	24	6	0		

Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Two-base hit—Chesbro. Sacrifice hits—Jones, Barrett, Crawford, Coughlin, Schaefer, Stanage, Killian, Keeler, Ryan, Hemphill, Williams, Chesbro, Kleinow, Wiltse. Stolen bases—Barrett, Crawford, Coughlin, Schaefer, Ryan, Hemphill, Williams, Chesbro. Left on bases—Detroit, 5; New York, 4. Base on balls—Off Killian, 1; off Chesbro, 1; off Wiltse, 1. Struck out—By Killian, 2; by Chesbro, 1; by Wiltse, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Killian, Williams. Time—1 hr. 30 m.

RAIN STOPS SENATORS.

Washington, July 21.—At the end of the fourth inning to-day with the score nothing to nothing, rain caused a postponement of the game between the St. Louis and Washington clubs.

The Lost Chance.

BY MORTON BIRGE.

It surely was a Pilgrim clinch, The Nine were down and out
The Farrugers were sick and sore to play them was a sin,
But, curses on the hoodoo stuff, at last they came all too weak,
And Boston won! th

The Boston chortled loud in glee Lajoie Bradley hoked west!
The Bean Eaters entering fray is likewise to the bad
Then Kid, the first—hurrah for Kid! The ankles turned sore today,
And Schmidt's wrenched his knee or two, it's really worse to say.

"So, will we play? You bet we will," the willing Bostons cried
They know they had a living show against a crippled team
But Mister Hoodoo comes to bat and knock the bunch of Boston flat,
And once again the Pilgrims take the Hub from end to end.

The Injuns were so awful weak they could not even play
A near-team like the Bostons, was it wise? horrid shame.
Against a crippled team we might have put up something of a fight,
But now we've lost another chance in baseball, win a game.

FOSS'S SLOOP YACHT SAGAMORE SOLD; SO IS SETSU.

Hollis Burgess has sold the sloop yacht Sagamore, owned by Eugene N. Foss of Jamaica Plain, Mass., to Howard L. Briggs and Alfred B. Parker of Providence. The Sagamore is a very handsome Lawley built cruising sloop, originally built for Thomas W. Lawson of Boston.

He has also sold the sloop Setsu, owned by Samuel A. Lewis and Fritz B. Talbot of Brookline, Mass., to W. A. Greene of Vandalia, Mo. The Setsu will be used on Boston Harbor, Me., and will be raced against the cutters R., which has recently come to Boston.

He has also sold the sloop Maslem, owned by John Fitz of Brooklyn, Mass., to Joseph de Flumian of Philadelphia, and the sloop Ingomar, owned by Charles Loring of Boston, to R. D. Weston-Smith of Boston.

He has also chartered the steam yacht Ingomar, owned by Herbert H. White of Brookline, Mass., to the Boston Yacht Club for use as the flagship during the annual cruise of the club to Five Islands, Me.

SO LONG II. WON MOTOR BOAT RACE

Hotel Frontenac, Frontenac, N. Y., July 21. The final heat of the fourteen-mile handicap race for motor boats of thirty-foot class was won to-day by the Hudson So Long II., owned by George Hasbrouck of New York, winner of both heats yesterday, actual time thirty-six minutes forty-four seconds. Klimer's Yvonne of Hull, famous for capturing the A. P. B. A. gold challenge cup, took second place, followed by the Gar Wood, owned by W. S. Kilmer of Binghamton, and Canard, owned by J. H. Morgan of New York.

The five-foot all inside-one mile race went to the Joe Easy, with Canard second, these two only starting out of ten entries.

The Klimer entry was disabled by a collision with the Got to Go, owned by W. D. Hayden of New York, smashing her forward bulkhead. She was towed into safety by the steam yacht Jean.

The So Long did not enter on account of her engine breaking down.

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AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	57	31	.647
Detroit	54	34	.614

TROTTING NEWS AND GOSSIP OF HARNESS HORSES CYCLING RACES AT REVERE AGAIN POSTPONED ATHLETICS FINE ENTRY FOR ST. AUGUSTINE GAMES YACHTING

JOHN M'GRAW, GIANTS' MANAGER, IS A NATURAL LEADER AMONG MEN

They call Lajoie Napoleon because that is his name. If the term were bestowed on a modern ball player to signify ability the recipient would be Joan J. McGraw, for he is more of the great Corsican general than any of the competitors.

A despot in managerial, he personally, invites no intimacy. Those who think that imagines he is close to McGraw, but he is bound to discover a surprise later. It is merely a slight friendship. The attitude of an old philosopher was "Treat everyone friend as though you expected him some day to become an enemy." This seems a long way from the Golden Rule, but this old scholar was a big leaguer and said a bunch of wise things.

The original Napoleon was born in Corsica, in 1769. That one got his start young and the sun little more than two years later in Truxton, N. Y. Both gave evidence of their future career when youngsters. Bonaparte used to play with a small brass cannon. McGraw worked as a butcher boy and always wanted to be one.

The Frenchman had something on Mac in the matter of age, for he was only twenty years when he invested Toulon with a couple of hundred thousand soldiers. Mac was only playing third base for Baltimore then, but Napoleon could not have "pooped" him for fielding or at the bat.

Where McGraw Shines Best.

As the seasons went by both bade kept very busy around the bases. At the battles of Lodi and Arcole, Bonaparte grabbed the banner and went to the front with both hands thicker than mosquitoes in the Hacken sack meadows. But didn't McGraw hit harder and make more runs and hull out more umpires? Sure.

Getting down to the real points good. It was in the capacity of a leader that the two Napes threw the baseball "Bony" sprinkled his soldiers with the first pill in history, to be sure. But Mac is alive and every newspaper office has a picture of his phiz. Bony was the earthquake alps meet Ward and Wright, the national rumble in his day, because he knew what little soldiers at Newport.

BIG TENNIS WEEK ON LONGWOOD COURTS

The courts of the Longwood Cricket Club at Brookline will be the scene of the most notable tennis played this year in the most notable tennis played this year in the east beginning tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. The annual National Champion ships always the first big tennis meeting after an unusually dull season on this side of the water, probably will revive a portion of the interest in the once popular game.

There will be three noticeable absentees this year, Beals Wright on account of the amputation of his index finger and lack of condition will be unable to defend Holcomb Ward finding his business too pressing to permit of training, has also positively decided that he will be unable to get in the title play. Collins, the Boston has gone back home too tired out by his experience abroad to find further amusement in the game this year.

The most prominent man, therefore, to be on hand will be Larned, already winner of two challenge cups at Longwood and present holder of the fourth title. Little, captain of the Harvard team which went abroad, Dewhurst and Bolley, who did so well at Newport, have all sent entries from New York will come Leffoy, Pell, Torrence, Andrews, Alex Watson, all of these being in fact well known to need further comment.

The tournament will surely be well contested and the winners will play the west coast champion, who will be picked in August at his phiz. Bony was no earthquake alps meet Ward and Wright, the national rumble in his day, because he knew what little soldiers at Newport.

BIG JIM JEFFRIES UMPIRING A BASEBALL GAME.

JIM JEFFRIES, the champion heavyweight pugilist, forgot his affairs long enough to umpire a ball game in Los Angeles a few days ago, and was caught by the photographer while filling the office. The game was one of the championship series, and the score of 4 to 2 shows that it was a close struggle, but the absence of any kicking or unpire baiting by the players was a conspicuous feature.

In the picture Jeffries is seen at his station at first base ready to give his decision on the runner and his chances with the ball. It is noticeable that big Jim is not very intently watching the runner, as he stepped on the base, but rather looking for the throw, preferring to spring one of his famous duck-jerks if the pellet came wild.

The fat man who could at times jawbone which every umpire has to stand. . He stood off first base attired in a bould short and linen collar. His trousers were pressed just right and his shoes highly polished. The big fellow gave his decisions promptly and without the slightest hesitation.

WATER PEARL AND ORAN MEET AGAIN IN BRIGHTON JUNIOR STAKES SATURDAY

BY J. S. A. MACDONALD.

New York, July 21.—The two-year-old championship is still an open affair, but on next Saturday will be contested at Brighton Beach the old-time and important possible future known as the Brighton Junior Stakes, of $5,000, at the full six furlongs, an event, sharp judges of racing form agree, which will be one of the best tests afforded so far this year. It will be remembered Hyankie in his two-year-old form gave the world an astonishing idea of his speed and capacity in the Brighton Junior, and like as not the winner of the renewal at hand will go on to further fame and assured premiership at Saratoga, as did the "King of the Turf" in his time.

Water Pearl vs. Oran.

Once again Sydney Paget's giant chestnut colt Water Pearl, and Oran, the swift-cantering son of Orange, Horse B., and Ormondale stable, meet up in the Brighton Junior under full stake weights. In the first of the two races Oran ran Water Pearl into the ground in a stretch duel, the latter quitting absolutely

This same pair race running round a complete reversal when the two colts met in the second half of the Brighton Event on the final day at Sheepshead Bay, where Water Pearl got at the Oranges horse. It is now one race apiece, and the coming Brighton Junior should serve as the rubber.

At this time the majority of handicappers and race players are prepared to concede the two youngsters the best of the 3-year-old division. For instance, an authoritative source as is Trainer John W. Rodgers, of the Belmont stable declares Water Pearl to be a certain winner of the Belmont Stakes next September, and that Oran is the one and climax of every handicapper's racing ambitions. Also it is the most crucial testing of the young pair that will be afforded.

Bad Horse Never Won Futurity.

A bad horse never won a Futurity, while he or she generally stands out above the season's crop. On racing form, Water Pearl and Oran are the logical contenders for the championship so far as New York is to have seen, but best of this meaning a couple of Hindoosh appear in the field.

Many horsemen coming in from the northern circuit for the spell at Saratoga say "Barney" Schreiber of St. Louis, Mo., has the kingpin colt of the year in Jack Atkins. He who have observed his form up through the Canadian circuit and he will surely beat Water Pearl when the distance for juvenile brightens to six and one-half and seven furlongs, while he was, one to pick substantial imposts, such as 124 or 126 pounds, with greater facility than can Oran, who is inclined to be a bit whippy. Then Schreiber himself says Horace F. who did so well in California for him last Winter, is just as fast and stout as Jack Atkins, wherefore, it will be remembered, sold Horace F. to the Raineys of Cleveland, O., for $25,000 two months ago.

Ending May, developer of High Boll, the last American Derby winner, is handling Horace F., and with the industry in mind the California colt is getting an easy Summer up among the sulphur springs and crisp mountain air at Saratoga.

Water Pearl Looks Like Winner.

So, all in all, the first honors among American two-year-olds of this year seem to be with Water Pearl, George Horse B., and Jack Atkins. The Brighton Junior will settle the question of superiority between Water Pearl and Oran. The former must look up with the better of the other two. In addition to Water Pearl and those such clever youngsters as Pawnbroker, Golf Ball, Pure Play, Miller Supreme, Lunkee Gun and Charles Edward are in the field for the Futurity Event on the final day at Sheepshead Bay, where Water Pearl got at the Oranges horse. It is now one race apiece, and the coming Brighton Junior should serve as the rubber.

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Many horsemen coming in from the northern circuit for the spell at Saratoga

Jockey Miller Punished For Doing Rough Riding

Brighton Beach Race Track N. Y., July 21.—Jockey Miller was severely punished by the stewards today for his rough riding. He was fined $100 and set down for ten days. The action would not but the records show that the stewards evidently have considered Miller's past offences. Miller rode third in the fifth race, and, after rushing through the stretch, won by a narrow margin. He crowded Shaw, on Volodav, who finished second. The stewards then disqualified Miller's mount and gave the race to Volodav.

Water Pearl was withdrawn from the Neptune Stakes this afternoon. The colt did not want to take any more mud and chances and so Sydney Paget decided that would not only set-back to the winner's This left Beals Wright to send in a lot of poor horses, and the talent did not favor his chances and he went back in the betting from 4 to 1 to 8 to 5. The latter was the closing odds.

Dishabille won the Islip handicap. She was favorite and carried the smart mon ey. The Queen's filly is not that she usually good ride Tokalon should have been favorite and the Bell ing Dishabille with his reins all through the stretch. Albert Ewell got up on Tokalon in the last jump, but had his work cut out to nose Northlier out and on the post Northlier had run in front of Tokalon all the way.

The Results.

FIRST RACE—Selling, two-year-old fies and one half furlongs. Athens 96 (7, Walsh) 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Merino, 107 (Lee), 20 to 1 and 20 to 1, second; Elegitan, 102 (L. Smith), 10 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time—1:06 2-5. Chroma, Norfolk, Delchamber To-bacco, Barrels, Colonel Jack, Fish Hawk, Jim Thomas, Cheer, Economy, Dr. Leo, Star There also ran.

SECOND RACE—The Curragh stakes; steeplechase; about two miles; for maiden horses; all ages. Sliding Orphan, 135 (Williams), 8 to 5 and even, won; Pompeian, 140 (Mahoney), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Lord Hindley, 142 (Hall), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time—4:21 3-5. Dribbler also ran.

THIRD RACE—The Islip handicap, three-year-olds and upward; one mile and one-quarter. Dishabille, 114 (Gruber), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Tokalon, 118 (Ewell), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Northlier, 105 (Hedrick), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—2:08 3-5. Sweetness and Light also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The Neptune Stakes; two-year-olds; selling; Futurity course. Beals Wright, 125 (Richfield), 8 to 5 and even, won; Ben Strong, 122 (Lee), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Mortlieu, 107 (Miller), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time—1:14 2-5. Ben Brush, Ben Eder, Dr. Rowell, Sweetness and Light also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and upward; one mile and one-sixteenth. Albert Ewell, 106 (Shaw), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Volodav, 108 (Shaw), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Lord Badge, 103 (Lee), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time 1:48 4-5. Jack Hilton, Lord Badge, Ben Strong, Court Jester, Pilgrim, Kiss Lassie, Merris, Lackey and Metheuen also ran. Lord Badge, Merris, Lackey and Metheuen were coupled in the betting. Merris was scratched.

SIXTH RACE—Handicap, all ages, six furlongs. King's Daughters, 110 (Lee), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Sir Russell, 98 (Russell), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Rockingham, 107 (Miller), 12 to 5 and even, third. Time—1:14 3-5. Ocean Spray, Ben Strong, Mortlieu and Ben Eder also ran.

The orchestrope artists backed flying Virgil up from 15 to 1 to 8 to 1 and only a few dollars were wagered on the others. Phaidon, who receded in the betting, got away to a weak break and was second. Hollabloud and King's Daughters moved head and head in the stretch and the sixth, followed by Sir Russell and Fleet Footman.

In the run home King's Daughters drew

179 AUTOS REGISTERED IN MASS. LAST WEEK

There were registered with the Massachusetts Highway Commission, 15 Ash burton place, Boston, during the week ending Friday, July 20, just 179 autos. The list to date follows.

15,521—Benjamin S. Fine, No. 11 Revere street, Boston, Locomobile touring car.

15,522—Frank Bray, No. 7 Norris street, Cambridge, Pope touring car.

15,523—Clifton W. Tillson, No. 11 North street, Middleboro, Thomas B. Jeffery surrey.

15,524—Joseph H. Fitzpatrick, No. 1,810 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, Thomas touring car.

15,525—Francis S. Sturgeon, No. 180 Fifty ninth street, New York, Pope touring car.

15,526—George H. Pond, No. 1 Longwood avenue, Brookline, Pope touring car.

15,527—Ernest Hall, No. 1 Longwood avenue, Brookline, Franklin runabout.

15,528—Francis S. Sturgeon, No. 180 Fifty ninth street, New York, Pope touring car.

15,529—Thomas B. Fitzpatrick, No. 1,810 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, Thomas touring car.

15,530—Abbott Lyman, No. 1,940 Washington street, Boston, Winton touring car.

15,531—Edward Ellis, No. 1,940 Washington street, Boston, Winton touring car.

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15,536—Benjamin Pierce, No. 1 Court street Pl, ymouth, Stevens touring car.

15,537—Charles Hutton, Fr. D. Knight & Son, Boston, Pope touring car.

15,538—Edward E. Briggs, No. 3 Hillside crescent, Dorchester, Locomobile touring car.

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15,541—James W. Sedgewick, 40 Grosvenor park, Roxbury, Locomobile touring car.

15,542—Henry L. Parmenter, Main street, Sudbury, Waltham touring car.

15,543—Frederick W. Wright, 15 Washington place, Boston, Locomobile runabout.

15,544—Edward Adams, 93 Hills avenue, Winchester, Locomobile touring car.

15,545—Robert C. Dodge, 1090 Main street, Waltham, Holley Motor Works runabout.

15,546—Thomas Rose, 36 Bridge street, Beverly, Maxwell touring car.

15,547—Charles H. Morse, 9 Bridge street, Beverly, Maxwell Briscoe runabout.

15,548—Joseph L. Wilson, 41 College street, Abington, Ford touring car.

15,549—Frank Sumner, Normal Lane, Canton, Ford touring car.

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15,714—Ralph A. Benton, No. 131-133 Fairmount, Dorchester, Cruse runabout.

15,715—Walter H. Fiske, Main street, Upton, Cadillac touring car.

15,716—John B. Hogeboin street, Holyoke, Pope touring car.

15,717—Frank Hall, No. 284 Lafayette street, Salem, Knox runabout.

15,718—James F. Dolan, No. 36 Hampshire street, Lawrence, Pope touring car.

15,719—Charles E. Adams, No. 50 Maple street, Ware, Thomas touring car.

15,720—Leverett Thompson, 40 Perkins street, Boston, Pope touring car.

15,721—Clifton W. Tillson, No. 11 North street, Middleboro, Thomas B. Jeffery surrey.

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NEW SCORING SYSTEM IS A BIG SUCCESS

BY J. C. KERRISON.

Quebec, July 21—A system to determine the logical and proper winner of an automobile tour or contest, call it what you will, that has been in contemplation for years, now is use in connection with the A. A. A. annual tour, embracing the contests for the Glidden and Deming trophies. It is a standard that has been tried and tested and has proved thoroughly effective, and one which will set at rest all claims of favoritism, and gives the public an opportunity to see how close and effective is the competition.

While it is true that the system is comparatively new, its possibilities for good have been shown, and can be improved upon with advantage. It is such a radical step in advance of what has gone before that the officials are satisfied that it will stand the finish on this tour, and to later experiments. Accordingly, freedom of choice in contests of this nature the system, or lack of it, of scoring has been so crude as to be ridiculous; but the experience of a year or so when a winner was received on virtually a technicality is unlikely to occur again. This year, however, there can be none of that.

Older Men Pleased.

The older men at the game are pleased and delighted, contending that this is just what is called for. It is a fact that the schedule for each day is the same for high speed cars as for those that are to be regarded as being unfair. That easy propeity be considered as one of the few weaknesses of the system. Under the new system this difficulty can be overcome by classifying the cars according to schedule for certain classes on a certain well-defined basis.

The system adopted for this tour has been fought on American soil by now in its entirety for the first time, and has proved in the mountains of New Hampshire. It is unreasonable to expect it will seems to be satisfied—and they are not many—that the system is the best for the future of checking, who object to the character of the roads, and in a general way say that it is not the best for the use effect of the committee in particular. These, however are the fewest of the men who do not seek nothing save pleasure, who believe that a contest of this kind should be carried out on boulevard roads, away from the dust and dangers of the road, and the work as that does not tear the cars or men to pieces. Such a schedule of manner as does the route and conditions laid out in the four of this tour. Their place and in a contest which results in a survival of the fittest they should be given a little climb run of their own, where they can enjoy all the exquisite and none of the discomforts of home and pleasure.

Operators Are Enthusiastic.

As a rule the operators are thoroughly enthusiastic over the new system, and say that it is the hardest they have ever tackled, but as one man who has competed in every big road tour in this country said: "This is the work that tells, work that tests the endurance of the machine, and the true ability of a machine, and work that is interesting to the driver and to the manufacturer. A thorough motor is one that stands up under the test of a tour like every where from Canada to the Pacific may be and works as evolutionary as one another. No test of machines has ever been so satisfactory as this tour is a mark of distinction that is to be sought after by every manufacturer. It will be one of the rebirds which finish the trip who be entitled to the honor of having passed the severest examination in the interest of the industry. It is a new order of things, and three years ago would have been impossible. Under the new system there will be no more regrets the practicability and efficiency of the motor car, either for pleasure or commercial purposes.

The tour has developed men, and attracted them upon their merits as drivers, and the men and means of bringing their machines to a certain point on a certain time. There will be no more "pull" on the tour as a whole, the men in the Glidden contest will be there on their merits, and in succession to display their ingenuity and dexterity. No word has been heard from the Glidden tour, save what could be gathered from the newspapers, but it is safe to say that the men in charge have full control the cars have virtually been under lock and key, and no one man has been favored. This means that the men who have the time consumed in repairs, adjustments, etc., must be taken from the running time between checking stations.

The system also has twenty-four miles to go in two hours, and after leaving a station, spends one hour more on less in adjusting or repairing the machine, he has the difference this time to travel to the next station failure to do so entails penalization of a point for every minute lost.

This condition has brought to the front some particularly fast work; for instance Herreshoff replaced a bent axle in twenty-one minutes; Walker replaced a broken starting crank in sixteen minutes; Holden repaired three punctures in a total of forty-five minutes; Burke repaired two punctures in twenty-five minutes, and so on all down the line. Never was such fast work recorded in a contest.

Car Stopped When Anything Happens.

The moment anything happens to a car it is stopped, and instantly every man aboard jumps out and goes to work, not in an indiscriminate manner, but with forethought and intelligence, displaying what may almost be called team work. Each man seems to have a particular duty to perform, and does it without any fuss. The result is a power even undreaming to do one and into the have seen, but best of this meaning a couple of Hindoosh appear in the field.

Many horsemen coming in from the northern circuit for the spell at Saratoga

RACES AT REVERE AGAIN POSTPONED

Rain Interferes With Trotting Events Scheduled for Today.

Rain interfered with the trotting events scheduled for today at Revere Beach, and the meeting was postponed until tomorrow. The weather was threatening all day, and the track was in bad condition. The postponement was announced at 1 o'clock.

FINE ENTRY FOR ST. AUGUSTINE GAMES

Many Athletes Will Compete for Prizes Offered.

The entry list for the athletic games to be held at St. Augustine, Fla., on Wednesday, July 25, is a large one, and many well-known athletes will compete for the prizes offered. The events will be run off on the grounds of the Florida Athletic Club, and the track is said to be in excellent condition. The list of entries is as follows:

100-yard dash—Frank Castleman, Florida Athletic Club; Frank Hall, Florida Athletic Club; Frank Hall, Florida Athletic Club; Frank Hall, Florida Athletic Club; Frank Hall, Florida Athletic Club; Frank

BASEBALL RAIN PREVENTS GAME WITH THE CLEVELANDS RACING LAST DAY AT SALEM DRAWS BIG CROWD BOXING SCHRECK AND BURNS CLASH ON THURSDAY ROWING

TONGORDOR'S HANDICAP AT SALEM.

Fouls Grapple On First Turn, But Stewards Are Lenient.

BIG CROWDS SEES LAST DAY'S SPORT

By Edward E. Cogswell.

Salem, N. H., July 21.—This was "get away day" at Rockingham Park, and with 7,500 persons present it can be said that the inaugural meeting closed in a blaze of glory.

In many ways it was a most remarkable race meeting. Not only was it conducted without betting, but throughout the twenty-one days there was not a disturbing feature. The crowds were eminently respectable, and as orderly as the most fastidious could have wished.

There is no question that in educating the New England public in the ethics of sporting the meeting has accomplished wonders. At different times members of the New Hampshire Legislature have visited the track, watched the manner in which the races were conducted, and gained an idea of the kind of people that patronize the sport.

Then, too, the twelve agostles have frequently paid visits and from little words they have occasionally dropped it is plain that possibly the dangers to the morals of the public in racing horses does not have the danger they thought before the opening of the meeting.

Exeter Handicap Feature Race.

For the windup the management had arranged a star programme, including seven races. The feature event was the Exeter Handicap of $1,500, in figuring on the probable winner the majority of horsemen awarded the honors to Grapple, from John A. Drake's stable.

While the judgment of the tabout may have been correct, yet the misfortune of racing likely robbed Grapple of the victory. In taking the first turn Crimmins on Tongorder rushed across to the pole so quickly as to crowd Grapple into the fence, nearly knocking him to his knees, causing him to lose about two lengths before sperling could get him going to his speed again.

Having gained this advantage Crimmins took no chances the balance of the route, but maintained a lead of some two lengths all the way in the homestretch, and then sat down to ride Tongorder with a whip and voice to reach the winning post first.

It was said that he did so for Grapple got mud spills and was only a neck behind at the finish. Immediately Sperling went to the stewards and claimed the foul that was supposed to all. After some consultation, the claim was disallowed.

It was understood that the reason for the stewards' action was on account of the crowds being the property of Mr. Drake, one of the biggest investors in the pool selling in Park, and as there was no doubt it would not have anybody to allow it to stand as the horses finished in the order that did the fouling [illegible] very different decision [illegible]

Now, I myself, said he expected at the time Tongorder would be disqualified for what had been done by the pack. It would have been in line with what he had had for the past few weeks. Not only has he lost a valuable horse by the opening of the Salem meeting, but other ways Dame Fortune had apparently seen fit to slight him. Knowing many people were pleased that the stewards permitted the foul to pass unpunished.

Momentum Won First Race.

In the first race Momentum had the speed of the party. Clark took him to the front at the raise of the barrier, and at a mile and 70 held Tanager safe, winning by a length with the latter three lengths to [illegible] good for second position.

The Boston turfman, George L. Richard, carried off the laurels in the second race with his big black gelding, Armington. Wiley rode him a well-rated race, laying back to the right moment, and then rushing past the lead Redstart was moving at a half-length back.

It was expected that Stickaway had the best of his argument in the third race, but was evidently not up to a fine finish. Been indulged for some time past. He led the way to the final eighth, when Chandler took command with Sockeye. Nellie Burns came out at the end and nipped Stickaway for place by a nose in the final jump.

In the fifth race little Garner added another victory to his extended list for the meeting. Going up the backstretch, he opened up a gap with Afric Jewel, and was never two lengths in advance of Bubble when the winning post was passed.

A Guess in the Sixth.

It was a guess in the sixth race for maiden two-year-olds. Once the flag was dropped there was no doubt of the best in the party, as the further they went the more was the margin by which Polycote Belle and the field behind her. A quarter from home she was five lengths, but Clark shed her up the stretch a couple yards, which cut the distance at the finish to a couple of lengths.

The final event was for hunters, gentlemen riders to do the honors. The event was kept busy at the post keeping Amio Russell between the flags of the start. Finally the chestnut filly succeeded in throwing her rider and Armington took upper end of the six-furlong shute. Starter Cassidy got the race go with the other two starters. It was only a matter for Mr. Higginson to win with Kumshaw over Jr. Sorenson, ridden by Mr. Sorenson, result gave the former his maiden victory of the meeting, and the first winning brackets for Kumshaw.

At the conclusion of the race the Harry E. Stiles 8th Regiment Band paraded the lawn in front of the grandstand, and while he went the clubhouse playing "Auld Lang Syne." Also the spectators cheered in the excitement of the moment. Then the messenger boy for the telegraph operators and [illegible] rushed up with a card filled the number "23" on the post in the infield, and the crowd dispersed, to return for the last time till 1907. The results.

The Results.

FIRST RACE—Six and one-half furlongs, two-year-olds, selling. Momentum, 109 (Clark), won; Tanager, 96 (Eddie), second; Redstart, 96 (Sperling), third. Time—1:06. Sunburst and Macfarlane also ran. Won by length, length between second and third.

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs, maiden Armington, 102 (Wiley), won; Redstart, 102 (Clark), second; Chilhowee Boy, 99 (Miller), third. Time—1:08. Somerville, Water Thrush and Fenella also ran. Won by length, length between second and third.

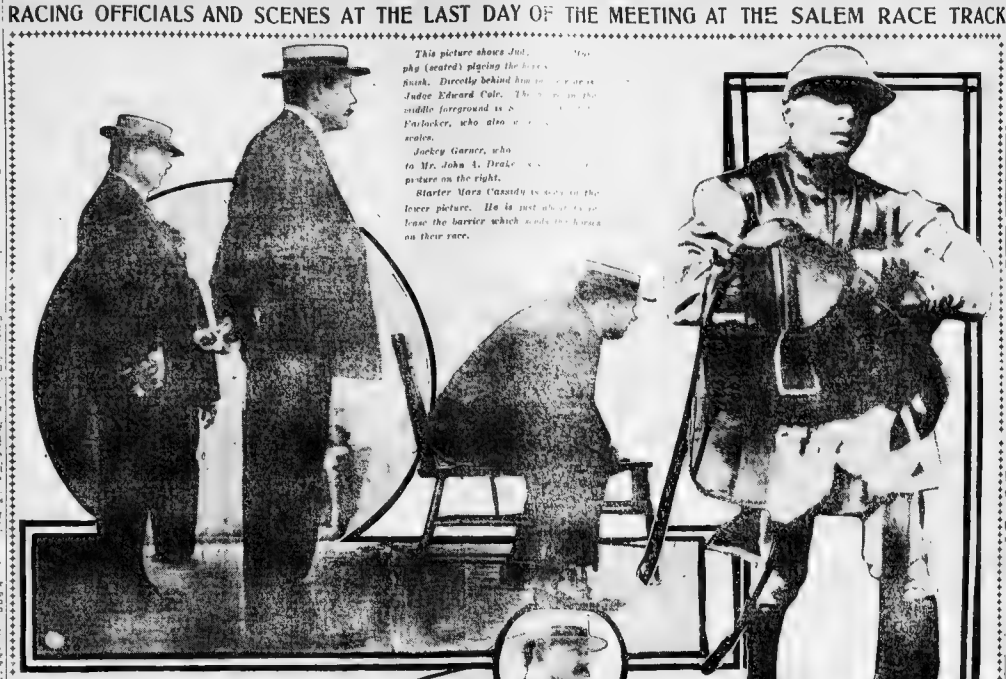
THIRD RACE—Six furlongs, selling. Society Bud, 98 (Sperling), won; Nellie Burns, 94 (Miller), second; Stickaway, 101 (Garner), third. Time—1:15. Sockeye, Chandler ran. Won by length, nose between second and third.

FOURTH RACE—One and five-eighth miles; Exeter Handicap; valued at $1,500; for three-year-olds and upward. Tongordor, 97 (Crimmins), won; Grapple, 106 (Sperling), second; Palatia, 106 (Wiley), third. Time—2:04. Won by neck; 2½ lengths between second and third.

FIFTH RACE—One mile; selling. Afric Jewel, 96 (Garner), won; Bubble, 105 (Clark), second; Frank Green, 101 (Tedford), third. Time—1:42. Won by two and one-half lengths; eight lengths between second and third.

SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs; two-year-olds, maiden. Polycote Belle, 109 (Clark), won; Cassell, 109 (Sperling), second; Lou Mariner, 105 (Tedford), third. Time—1:17. Mayoress and Jessie Wade also ran. Won by length; neck between second and third.

SEVENTH RACE—One mile; hunters, gentlemen riders—Kumshaw, 160 (Mr. Higginson), won; Veracious, 167 (Mr. Byrd), second; Two starters. Time, 1:53. Won by two lengths.



This picture shows Jud... ...ph (seated) pigging the ... finish. Directly behind him ... Judge Edward Cole. The ... middle foreground is ... Fairbacker, who also ... scales.

Jockey Garner, who ... to Mr. John A. Drake ... picture on the right.

Starter Mars Cassidy is seen in the lower picture. He is just about to release the barrier which sends the horses on their race.

LAWRENCE CAPTURES TWO GAMES AND LEADS LEAGUE.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Lawrence	42	19	.689
Lowell	41	21	.661
Worcester	32	31	.508
New Bedford	30	32	.484
Fall River	24	37	.393
Lynn	23	38	.377
Haverhill	19	42	.311
Manchester	17	43	.283

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Worcester—Worcester, 3; Haverhill, 1.
At Lynn—Lynn, 5; Manchester, 1.
At Lawrence—Lawrence, 4; Lowell, 3.
At Fall River—Fall River, 10; New Bedford, 1.

Special to the Sunday American.

Lawrence, Mass., July 21.—The local team regained the lead in the pennant race by taking both games of a double header here this afternoon from Lowell, 4 to 3 and 5 to 4. Lowell, which was opposed to Harry Smith in first game and Dan Lavery in the second, [illegible] Lawrence in the seventh and won the game. Murphy, formerly with New Bedford and Nashua, in the box, played their first games with Lawrence and made good.

The second game found Maroney, also an ex-Boston National man, opposed to Leith and the latter after apparently losing the game by an error in the fifth batted in the winning run in the ninth amid the greatest excitement. Score:

First Game.

LAWRENCE.	r	b	p	a	e	LOWELL.	r	b	p	a	e
Wilson 3b	0	1	0	2	0	Mcloskey 3b	0	0	0	1	0
Spooner 1b	0	1	0	11	0	Cassell 2b	0	0	1	2	0
Page 2b	0	0	0	2	0	Carroll cf	0	0	2	0	0
Butler lf	0	0	0	1	0	Russell lb	0	0	0	9	0
Rogers cf	0	0	0	0	0	Mahoney rf	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy p	0	0	0	0	0	Clancy ss	1	0	0	1	0
Bernard rf	1	0	1	0	0	Mason p	0	0	0	0	0
Clancy ss	0	1	0	1	0	Kibbe 2b	0	0	0	0	0
Barberich p	1	1	0	3	0	Whiteman p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	5	2	21	1	Totals	0	0	4	24	0

Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	4	0
Lowell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	4

Two-base hits—Fitzmaurice. Base on balls—Off Barberich, 2; off Whiteman, 2. Struck out—By Barberich, 7; by Whiteman, 2. Double play—Barberich, Page and Spooner. Hit by pitched ball—Cotter, Page. Passed ball—Wilbraun. Umpire—O'Brien. Time—1 hr. 25 min.

Second Game.

LAWRENCE.	r	b	p	a	e	LOWELL.	r	b	p	a	e
Wilson 3b	0	0	1	0	0	Mcloskey 3b	0	0	0	1	0
Spooner 1b	0	0	12	0	0	Cassell 2b	0	0	5	4	0
Page 2b	0	0	1	2	0	Carroll cf	0	0	1	0	0
Butler lf	0	0	1	0	0	Russell lb	0	0	9	0	0
Rogers cf	1	0	1	0	0	Mahoney rf	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy p	0	1	0	1	0	Clancy ss	0	0	1	2	0
Bernard rf	1	1	1	0	0	Mason p	0	0	0	0	0
Clancy ss	0	0	0	1	0	Kibbe 2b	0	0	0	0	0
Barberich p	0	0	0	0	0	Whiteman p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	2	2	17	10	1	Totals	1	0	27	7	0

Batted for Reynolds in ninth inning.
Batted for Cassell when winning run was scored.

Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	
Lowell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	

Two-base hits—Cassell, Murphy. Stolen bases—Cassell, Lou Mariner. Base on balls—Off Maroney 6, off Leith 1. Struck out—By Maroney 3, by Leith 1. Sacrifice hits—Spooner, Leith. Double play—Cosh and Borrill. Hit by pitched ball—Palmer. Umpire—O'Brien. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—1,800.

LYNN, 5; MANCHESTER, 1.

Lynn, July 21.—Clever pitching by Smith saves Lynn a victory over Manchester, 5 to 1, this afternoon at Ocean Park. His smashing drive in the second, sending in two runs, placed the game on ice, and the visitors were unable to connect with his dump sphere. O'Toole, who pitched for Manchester, made three wild throws, which helped Lynn to score. Howard a utility fielder in absence of Captain Ragon, made good. The score:

LYNN.	r	b	p	a	e	MANCHESTER.	r	b	p	a	e
Howard	1	0	1	0	0	Hickman 2b	0	1	1	2	0
Peters	0	0	0	0	0	Pelsor cf	0	0	1	0	0
Burke	0	1	0	1	0	Mack lf	0	0	1	0	0
Dolan	0	0	0	0	0	Moore lb	0	0	9	0	0
Lovell	1	0	0	1	0	Dolan rf	0	0	0	0	0
Hogan	0	0	0	0	0	Kinsey ss	0	0	1	2	0
Smith	0	0	0	1	0	McDonald 3b	0	0	0	2	1
Madden	0	0	0	1	0	O'Toole p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	5	1	27	12	1	Totals	1	1	24	11	2

Lynn	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	0	5	
Manchester	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	

Two-base hits—Howard, Kinsey. Struck out—By Smith, 8; by O'Toole, 3. Sacrifice hits—Burke, Lovell. Hit by pitched ball—Howard, Dolan. Time—1 hr. 45 min. Attendance, 1,000.

WORCESTER 3, HAVERHILL 1

Worcester, July 21.—Worcester defeated Haverhill on Boulevard Park this afternoon in a close and interesting contest by the score of 3 to 1. Both twirlers were effective, Shine allowing four singles and Haverhill two singles and a double. A shower that came up during the game made the field a bit slow, thus preventing for the most part fast work. The seventh and won the game. Murphy, formerly with New Bedford and Nashua, in the box, played their first games with Lawrence and made good.

The second game found Maroney, also an ex-Boston National man, opposed to Leith and the latter after apparently losing the game by an error in the fifth batted in the winning run in the ninth amid the greatest excitement. Score:

WORCESTER.	r	b	p	a	e	HAVERHILL.	r	b	p	a	e
Barker lf	1	0	1	0	0	Madden rf	0	0	1	0	0
Bean ss	0	0	1	1	0	Hoag ss	0	0	1	1	0
Chadbourne 2b	0	1	4	0	0	Dalton cf	0	0	2	0	0
Zinkert c	0	0	5	0	0	Mahaffey lb	0	0	10	0	0
Connors 2b	1	0	2	2	0	Watman lf	0	1	0	0	0
Mueller lb	1	0	9	0	0	Hannon 3b	0	0	0	2	0
Meagher rf	0	0	3	0	0	Sherin ss	0	0	1	2	0
Shine p	0	0	0	2	0	Hannon c	0	0	7	1	0
Shine	0	0	0	0	0	Hasbrouck p	0	0	2	7	0
Totals	3	1	27	10	1	Totals	1	1	24	15	0

Batted for Reynolds in ninth inning.
Batted for Cassell when winning run was scored.

Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	
Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	

Two-base hits—Bean. Base on balls—Off Hasbrouck 2. Struck out—By Shine 3, by Hasbrouck 2. Double play—Connors to Mueller to Meagher. Hit by pitched ball—Hoag. Passed ball—Zinkert. Umpire—Hurley. Time—1 hour and 25 min. Attendance, 2,000.

FALL RIVER 10; NEW BEDFORD, 13.

New Bedford, July 21.—In a most lacking contest before 4000 fans, Fall River defeated New Bedford by 10 runs to 13. As the score indicates, the batting of both teams was prolific, also pitchers in all handling the sphere. Bowcock's batting was a feature.

The score:

NEW BEDFORD.	r	b	p	a	e	FALL RIVER.	r	b	p	a	e
Bennett c	2	1	9	2	0	Wade cf-p	0	1	0	1	0
Conway cf	2	1	2	0	0	Holmes rf	2	1	3	0	1
Vallely ss	2	2	1	3	0	Kelly lf	2	2	2	0	0
Austin rf	1	2	2	0	0	Bowcock ss	2	3	1	3	0
Hallman lf	2	2	2	0	0	Kilmartin 2b	1	2	2	2	0
Brown 1b	2	1	9	0	0	Higgins rf	1	2	2	0	0
Kobusch 2b	1	1	2	3	0	Kennedy 1b	0	0	9	0	0
Corcoran 3b	0	1	0	3	0	Ryan 3b	0	1	0	1	0
Hartley p	0	0	0	0	0	Lewis c	0	0	5	0	0
Harrington 3b	0	0	0	1	0	Wade p	0	0	0	0	0
Shannon c	0	0	0	1	0	Waters p	0	1	0	2	0
Robichaud p	1	0	0	0	0						
Totals	13	13	27	13	0	Totals	10	15	27	13	1

Fall River	1	0	3	2	1	2	0	0	0	10	
New Bedford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	13	

Two-base hits—Conway, Kelly. Earned runs—New Bedford, 7; Fall River, 7. Left on Base—New Bedford, 10; Fall River, 9. Base on balls—Off Robichaud, 2; off Hartley, 1; off Wade, 1; off Waters, 1. Struck out—By Robichaud, 4; by Hartley, 1; by Wade, 2; by Waters, 1. Sacrifice hits—Bennett, Kobusch, Wade, Holmes, Higgins. Stolen bases—Bennett, Conway, Vallely, Austin, Hallman, Brown, Kobusch, Corcoran, Harrington, Shannon, Robichaud, Holmes, Kelly, Bowcock, Kilmartin, Higgins, Kennedy, Ryan, Lewis, Waters. Double plays—Hartley, Harrington and Brown; Bowcock, Kilmartin and Kennedy. Hit by pitched ball—Kelly. Passed balls—Shannon, Lewis. Wild pitches—Hartley, Wade. Time—2 hours. Umpire—Hurley.

WAGNER AND STONE BEST HITTERS TO DATE

Wagner of Pittsburg and Stone of St. Louis are the prize pummelers in the National and American Leagues. The batting averages show some shocking form reversals.

In the old league, Mike Donlin gained a percentage of .364 in twenty-six games. Young Donovan, the Quaker backstop in fourteen contests, has shown unlooked-for prowess as a hitter, batting at the .370 puts him at [illegible]

But the real lead [illegible] Pittsburg all around goes his [illegible] usually assaulted opposing pitchers, has an average of .353 is a bit below the Wagner standard.

Steinfeldt, Chicago's gift from Cincinnati; Johnny Kling, [illegible] Cubs daily smack; Ward, who [illegible] signed the Quakers, and Harry Lumley, [illegible] Brooklyn follow the Pirate Leader. Pittsburg, Rheckard, Schulte and Chance of Chicago, Burgh, the former Pennsylvanian player, now with St. Louis, and Arthur Devlin are the only others in the .300 circle.

No National Leaguer has shown long swatting powers of late as those of Harry Lumley. The Indianapolis [illegible] here has peppered out a total of [illegible] three bases, two more than Wagner who presses the Giant leader.

Husk Chance, the aggressive Cub leader, has crossed the home plate [illegible] times this year, one more than the old organization. His record of fifty-three runs puts him ahead of Wagner with a single tally.

In the American League twenty-four men, against fourteen in the Nationals, have earned places in the .300 division of batsmen. Kid Elberfeld's .385 is the high mark, but he was injured after thirty-nine games. George Stone, the St. Louis outfielder, is only four points below Elberfeld's average. Stone has been in the game all season. Lajoie has been hitting safely at a rate which will put him within easy reach of the top. His average of .366 is a big advance over that of two weeks ago. The leadership is followed in the list by Altizer, the Washington supplier. He has hit for .351, a point ahead of Clarke of Cleveland.

Hal Chase has helped the Yankees by his batting efforts, which are reflected by his average of .342. Hemphill, St. Louis; Seybold, Athletics; Cobb, Detroit; Iggers, Philadelphia; Davis, Philadelphia; Ross man, Cleveland; McGuire, New York; Beals, Cleveland; Wakefield, Washington; Grimshaw and Stahl, Boston; Jones, Cleveland; Murphy, Philadelphia; Williams, New York; Bay and Fleck, Cleveland; Anderson, Washington, and Keeler of the Yankees make up the list. Rank of the American League bats runs Crawford of Detroit and Walker of St. Louis are tied for the top notch.

Harry Davis of the Athletics has been the champion long-distance hitter of the league. He has a total of 103 bases in forty-eight games, forty more bases than Lindsey's high mark in the old league. His record of thirty-one runs tops all others. Young Niles of St Louis, who has batted for only 228, leads baserunners with twenty-one steals.

Some remarkable batting has been shown by youngsters in both leagues. The American League's big list of 300 batsmen is headed by the work of young players like Altizer, Clarke, Chase, Cobb, Rossman Wakefield and Grimshaw.

Veteran sluggers have dropped into lowly places. One of the hardest falls is that of Seymour, the National League batting champion. Seymour has an average of .221 for Brooklyn, who is always found in top notch, has dropped back to .284. Smooth of St. Louis, Jones of Boston, Medjana and a few others usually in the upper half of the list are unable to break into the batting habit.

Collins of Boston, Hickman of Washington, Parent of Boston, George Davis of Chicago and Rossman of the Washington manager, who is below .200, have been big batting disappointments in the American circuit. Averages are the form charts of baseball, even if the figures do not always put the mark of greatness on the deserving players. The leaders in both big leagues are men who have always shown the merit necessary to fit them for the honor places.

Lajoie's great batting has turned many close games to Cleveland. Harry Davis' agents base driver have made it possible for Connie Mack to keep the Athletics in the fight for the top.

SALEM, 2; BEVERLY, 1.

Salem, July 21. In the series for the championship of Essex county Salem defeated Beverly here this afternoon. Hooker had perfect control and only allowed four hits. Gokey the old leaguer was hit hard [illegible] The series are now tie. The [illegible]

SALEM.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Totals	29	2	4	21	12	2

BEVERLY.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Totals	29	1	4	21	12	2

NEPONSET, 9; GLOUCESTER, 2

Gloucester, Mass., July 21.—The Neponset Warrens put it all over Gloucester to day by a score of 9 to 2. The score:

GLOUCESTER.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Totals	27	2	6	10	4	0

NEPONSET.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Totals	32	9	9	27	12	0

Neponset	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	6	9
Gloucester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2

Two-base hits—Mitchell, James, McGuire, Runs made by—Mitchell, Conway, 2; Lee, Hendrie, Keller, Burns, Kaehler, Perkins. Stolen bases—Keller, Mitchell, Lee, Conway, Kaehler, Mitchell, 2; Lee. Bases on balls—Off Mitchell, 2; off Burns, 2. Hit by pitcher—Mitchell, Burns. Struck out—By Mitchell, 3; by Burns, 2. Left on bases—Gloucester, 4; Neponset, 5. Time—1h. 40m. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—1,000.

STRAITWAY, A BEAUTY.

One of the handsomest horses in New England is the black pacing stallion Straitway, by Hugen, 2.09, dam by Arion, 2.07¾. This horse is five years old and weighs 1,050 pounds, is black as a crow, goes with only quarter boots, as he never made more Readville track in 2.13¾. He was bought at the Old Glory sale in New York in 1902, and is owned jointly by Mr. Fred W. Redd of St. Stephen, N. B., and Mr. George Strand of Readville, Mass.

SHOT PUT FEATURE AT ST. AUGUSTINE BIG GAMES.

For eleven years the St. Augustine Parish field [illegible] has been to outdoor track athletics [illegible] Boston Athletic Association meet is to indoor athletics. Many world's records have been broken and the world's greatest exponents in each specialty of track and field athletics have won laurels at this meet, a removal of which will take place next Saturday afternoon at Harbor View, formerly the [illegible] Dorchester [illegible] [illegible] announces as Paul Pilgrim of the New York Athletic Club, who [illegible] world's quarter and half mile champion, who for [illegible] never been defeated in a contest, and Bill Horgan, who has his record of 40 feet [illegible] put a little 16 pound [illegible] in the two [illegible] pound [illegible] is out to [illegible] The latter [illegible] arrangement to put him in this event as he felt sure of [illegible]

One on the other hand is a far different athlete than he was when Horgan defeated him a half dozen years ago, and his work recently has been better than Horgan's. One has the confidence in his ability to defeat anybody at short putting and says Horgan will not be able to put [illegible] feet to win. These two men are away [illegible] [illegible] events [illegible] Pilgrim will not be in it, but Horgan, who have won laurels in this specialty all Horgan would [illegible] [illegible] Stephens [illegible] which was the event intended for a sprint and which was less than 44 feet and these men who can put close to fifty feet.

ALL-ROUND CHAMP TO SHOW.

Richard Sheridan, a brother of Martin, who holds the record for all around athletic performances, is a man of prominent physique, standing six feet four inches and weighing 240 pounds. He will compete in the discus and throwing the 56-pound weight and putting the 28-pound shot, Irish style, in which follow:

A relay race, each man to run a quarter of a mile, has been added to the program. An all-collegiate team, composed of Parsons of Yale, Young of Harvard and other crack college athletes, who are summering at Camp Bachelor, N. H., are expected to beat any team in the country and strong teams will be entered [illegible] [illegible] These men will run a turn in the open events. Melvin Sheppard, brother of the world's indoor records in 1,000, 2,500 for the half mile and 1,500 for the mile, is in his best form, and has been entered with Sullivan and Hoiling for the distance events from 880 yards to two miles by the Suffolk Athletic Club.

The pick of New England's athletes have already been entered, and are not likely to let the New Yorkers have things their own ways, and undoubtedly the horseflesh at these games, some local athletes will surprise himself and athletic critics by [illegible] [illegible] into fame by defeating a [illegible]

AMATEURS WANT GAMES.

The [illegible] of Medford, with 18 16 year old [illegible] of Medford, is open for [illegible] [illegible] Boston [illegible] Medford, Georgetown [illegible]

The Hyde Park A. C. of Somerville during July and August will have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BAY STATE A. A. PLANS COMPLETE FOR ANNUAL TOUR

VANDERBILT

PAGE OF AUTO NEWS Edited by J. C. Kerrison

LICENSES

MANY MOTORISTS REGISTERED THIS WEEK

NOTES

FIRST GLIDDEN TOURISTS NOW IN QUEBEC.

Van Syckle of Chicago and Wing of Boston Initial Motorists to Arrive.

BOTH OF THESE AUTOISTS HAVE CLEAN SCORES

Kirkham, Because of Accident to Car, Drops From the List of Honor.

BY J. C. KERRISON.

Quebec, Que., July 21—One by one the honor men are being eliminated from the honor list in the Glidden tour and the contest is narrowing down. Each day, however, of late it seems one man or another drop down. Kirkham was the victim of to-day. Who will be the next is a great question.

A trifling thing may at a moment's notice cause an irreparable damage so far as clean scores are concerned. This is being fully realized as the tour progresses. There is an evident desire for care and caution on the part of the nineteen remaining honor men. They have abandoned speed and substituted a more careful, conservative handling of their machines.

The rate of speed which was developed in the early stages, when good roads were at hand, has been abandoned since entering upon the sandy and hill roads of the provinces of Quebec. It is now a case of steady, continual pounding of the roads, and there are few persons who finished the day's run [illegible] who admit they have been on the road one of the cars for any five consecutive moments during the day.

A Hard Day's Run.

This was indeed a hard day's run, although to be true the schedule was an easy one, and gave the contestants ample latitude to make repairs.

This was instanced in the case of Kirkham in the little Maxwell—the first pair in a new axle and saved his time. Then he was forced to put on a new pair of front springs, and, with all this, lost just twelve points on the outlaw run. This, however, is generally considered far from retaining the desired possession of the Glidden trophy.

Nineteen Cars Now Tied.

There are now nineteen cars tied for that honor. Who will be the eventual winner is hard to predict. There are not prophets at hand. All of the cars with clean scores made excellent performances to-day, some showing to better advantage than another.

Vic Sicklen in the Apperson, had cause to attach new spring clips to his car, but that was the only mishap other than the trouble recorded against the honor men in several of these with points in prospect for disadvantage. In the [illegible] conditions so far as running is concerned [illegible] the same. It was only by the cleverest of generalship that Kelsey, in the Maxwell, retained his honor. All of the [illegible] breaking both springs and finishing with solid blocks of wood acting as springs.

Coleman, Post and Cassatt are still tied with Kelsey for first honors here, although the previous work on the run had created traction with axles and springs today's work was by far the most severe on [illegible] likewise the most tiresome. The reception accorded the visitors was in keeping with what has gone before.

The tourists will remain in Quebec until Tuesday morning, the local motorists having made special arrangements for their entertainment. The standing to date follows:

The standing in the Glidden

Driver—Car	Points lost.
F. T. [illegible]—Apperson	
[illegible]	
[illegible]	
[illegible]

REAL ESTATE

JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT

Only Office Handling Strictly Farm Property.

To-day, retail milk route, 50 high grade cows, 2 horses, 4 delivery horse wagons, 4 sets of harness, coal and milk wagons, milk pans, cans, and 850 barrels of ice; for all or part; 10 acres land and full ice house room; farm on main car line; 2 miles from Boston; 2 miles from Arlington; 1 mile from electric cars; 10 acres of fruit trees, 6 acres of berries; 2 acres of asparagus; 2 acres of rhubarb; 2 acres of land, 2 acres of garden; 2 acres of corn; 500 tomato plants; 2 acres of potatoes; 2 acres of beans; 2 acres of peas; 2 acres of cabbage; 2 acres of cauliflower; 2 acres of celery; 2 acres of beets; 2 acres of carrots; 2 acres of onions; 2 acres of parsnips; 2 acres of turnips; 2 acres of squash; 2 acres of pumpkins; 2 acres of melons; 2 acres of cucumbers; 2 acres of peppers; 2 acres of egg plant; 2 acres of lettuce; 2 acres of radishes; 2 acres of spinach; 2 acres of dandelion greens; 2 acres of parsley; 2 acres of mint; 2 acres of sage; 2 acres of thyme; 2 acres of summer savory; 2 acres of sweet marjoram; 2 acres of horseradish; 2 acres of tarragon; 2 acres of dill; 2 acres of caraway; 2 acres of anise; 2 acres of coriander; 2 acres of fennel; 2 acres of sweet basil; 2 acres of sweet fennel; 2 acres of sweet cicely; 2 acres of sweet balm; 2 acres of sweet rosemary; 2 acres of sweet thyme; 2 acres of sweet sage; 2 acres of sweet savory; 2 acres of sweet marjoram

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid. 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS WANTED to introduce our goods; sell to every family; 100 per cent profit; exclusive territory; sample free. ACME MFG. CO., 49 EASTERN INDEXING BUILDING, Boston.

AGENTS—Big money and rapid sales; combination suit case, identification, trunk strap; sample complete, 25c; postpaid. Write for terms. ROSS SUIT CASE CO., Orange, Mass.

AGENTS—Sell our 50 and 100 candle power incandescent gasoline lamps; no wicks; 300 per cent profit; big seller; sample 50c. DAVIS SOAP WORKS, Pawtucket, R. I.

AGENTS—2,000 sellers wanted; 100 per cent profit; 50 samples free; particulars for stamp. Universal Co., 233 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS—Sell our new patent Pocket Oil Stove; 100 per cent profit; sample 25c

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Big Piano Bargains
Anti-Piano Trust Sale

The best people in Boston attend our sacrifice sales. Some of the best economical buyers are the wives and daughters of rich Boston merchants who are sent by their husbands whose business ability and long experience have taught them values in Pianos. Remember, our profits are No Profit but go close on to the finest make of Pianos. All makers are represented on our floors.

Don't think because we name the same make of Piano day after day and week after week that we have no other kinds. We have in our stock scores of Pianos the names of which New England people are not familiar. We always name the leading Boston and New England makes, those having the high standard of workmanship with which we Bostonians are so well acquainted. Any week you are liable to get a swell bargain in any of the following makes: **Wellington, Chicago—Sommer, Omaha, Neb.—Whitney, Chicago—Smith & Barnes, Chicago—Rogers Bros., Chicago—Marshall & Wendell, New York—Kranich & Bach, New York—Kingsbury, Chicago—Woodbury, Leominster—Geo. Steck, New York—Jacob Bros., New York.** People familiar with these makes will know that they are excellent pianos in every respect. They are sold at a less price than New England makes only because Boston is not acquainted with their true worth.

GILBERT UPRIGHT, $37.00	VOSE UPRIGHT, $62.75
CHICKERING UPRIGHT, $65.00	HALLET & DAVIS, $78.00
STEINWAY PIANO, $42.50	ROGERS UPRIGHT, $45.00
VOSE UPRIGHT, $55.75	MERRILL UPRIGHT, $97.50
CHICKERING UPRIGHT, $85.75	IVERS & POND UPRIGHTS, $108.00
KRANICH & BACH, $65.00	CHICKERING UPRIGHT, $41.00
BRIGGS UPRIGHT, $57.50	IVERS & POND, $105.00

TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES $5 DOWN, $1 A WEEK

SPECIAL NOTICE TO PIANO DEALERS! No pianos will be sold to dealers or makers for a less price than marked for public sale, except where the piano is placed at a selling price to meet, and in no case can a maker or dealer get a lower price than an individual. This applies to a dealer's or manufacturer's own make or any other make.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR FULL BARGAIN LIST We have dozens of fine Pianos not in the above list, left over from special sales, etc. Some Pianos for Bungalows, Beach or Country Houses almost given away.

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

Open Sat. Eve. 'Til 9 O'clock. Take any Shawmut avenue car or the Elevated to Northampton street, and change for car going up Washington to Williams street.

725 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass. (COR. WILLIAMS STREET.)

What Our Patrons Say

Be Sure to Read This Series

(LETTER No. 3.)

HENRY DIKE SLEEPER
EDWIN H. STORY
ALBERT A. HOLLY
LAURA ADELLA OLDS
REBECCA ALDEN HOLMES
FREDERICK BLAIR
WALLACE B. PRATT

SMITH COLLEGE
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
August 17, 1900.

Chas. H. Stieff,
Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—After thorough trial of your pianos and after comparison with other pianos of the highest grade, Smith College has this summer placed an order for ten Stieff Upright Pianos for use in the practice and teaching rooms of the Department of Music.

You may consider this a tribute to the excellence of tone and action of the Piano, to its durability, and to the reputation of your house for uprightness in its dealings.

Sincerely yours, H. D. Sleeper
Director of Music.

WRITE FOR CATALOG, PRICES, ETC.

STIEFF, 207 TREMONT STREET, Opp. Hotel Touraine, Boston, Mass.

BURTON A. HODGE, Manager.

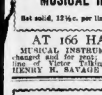
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AT 166 HANOVER ST.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS bought, sold, exchanged and for rent; strings a specialty; a full line of Violin Trimmings and Records. HENRY H. SAVAGE & SONS.

TALKING MACHINES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.



YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD $1 Down A Week

Our $50.00 Model Talking Machine with 12 selections, mahogany finish motor, model 11 spring, 10-inch turntable, 24-inch Flower horn, tone support, tone brush, oak carry case, 2 Edison Gold Moulded Records, Complete outfit $26.50

FREE! With every customer purchasing $50 worth of records at one time we give one 5-inch record free; we carry the largest assortment of records in Boston; prices 15-25-30-35-50 and 60c. Improved repeating attachment, $3.00. Talking machines of all makes. PIKE'S TALKING MACHINE CO., 3 Washington st. cor. Pleasant. Open Wednesday and Saturday until 9 p. m.

BICYCLES, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A LADY'S bicycle, first-class condition, cheap for cash. Can be seen at 29 Eastman st., Dorchester.

LADIES' AND GENTS' S. S. Monitor, $9 to $10 new item, $1 to $3; all kinds of bicycle repairing. HUB CYCLE CO., 385 Hanover st.

MODERN FOLDING BICYCLE—Write for circular, bicycles, tricycles, unicycles and children's wheels made to order, remodeled and repaired; expert workmanship, best material, latest improvements; chainless, $18; Cyclone tandem, $19; Cyclone, $19 up; a motor cycle complete. KALLIAN, inventor, 585 Harrison av.

MUSIC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 64 Federal st.

JOHN C. HAMMOND'S Cornet Conservatory, 29-30 Music Hall Bldg., Beacon st. Open every evening; the Hammond free tone cornet mouthpiece will improve your tone, $1.50 each. Send for Hammond's songs. Rest in Paradise, Love's Request, Forget-me-not Waltzes, Love's Greeting, Flower Serenade, Song of Love, Sweet Land of Liberty, 25c. each.

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION by celebrated English gentleman, composer, 30th year, pretend and ungraded pupils; beginners or advanced; 180 Tremont st., room 22, where I have received the highest testimonials in the past 20 years; terms $5 per month; 2 to 3 weekdays and Sunday or 5 to 8 weekdays and Saturday, see PROF. JOSEPH. N. B.—Make a beginning and call 9 to 2 to-day.

PURE OLD VIOLINS, GIS AND SUM—100 pieces, 50 cents; full quart, THOS. ENOW & SON 59 No. Market st.; estab. nearly 100 years.

DRIVE RAID EAGLE WHISKEY. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Raid Eagle Whiskey. PETERS-TOKAY CO., 242 Washington st.; pure full quart.

PETTS-VOGEL CO., 242 Washington st.; pure Rye.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WEST END DISPENSARY

No. 9 Cambridge st., Bowdoin sq. All who desire free examination and treatment will call 9 to 2 daily, except Saturday, 9 to 12 noon. Saturday till 9. Expert Rupture Specialists, including Elastic Poison Specialists. No students. All diseases treated, acute and chronic. Call or write.

TAILOR SUITS, skirts $2 up, silk coats, wash suits, bloomers, perfect fit guaranteed, remodeling, repairing. MISS SKIRT, 3 Temple st.

UNION GOSPEL NEWS, 26 weeks, 25 cts., with free catalogue of Presbyterian Publishing House at Mitchell court. E. H. JUDKINS, Norwood, Mass.

AUCTIONS.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MASS. MERCHANDISE CO.,
Auctioneers and Appraisers, 30 Kneeland st.
WILL sell at Symmes & Skoggs Warehouse, near R. R. station, Beechmont, Mass., Tuesday, July 24, 10 a.m., commencing at 10:30 a. m., a lot of refrigerator and ice chests, 2 typewriters, writing table, 10 chairs, crockery, cutlery, stoves, stone mortar and meat block, restaurant tables, table and bench lumber, etc., etc.; also several first-class automobiles.

AUCTIONEER wants sale, will sell on commission; first day or night; over 25 years' experience; terms reasonable; satisfy private. F. O. BOX 3,164, Boston.

AUCTIONEER, 30 Kneeland st., Tuesday, 10 a. m., 2 horses, 2 carts, 2 sets harness, 1 express body, 1 platform body, 1 top buggy, 1 open buggy, 1 canopy top surrey, 1 piano box, 1 set platform scales, 1 set counter scales, 1 set computing scales, 1 set coal scales, 1 set grain scales, 1 set hay scales

HEARST SWEEP IN NEW YORK CONTINUES.

Tired of Bossism of Fassett and Stanchfield, Chemung County Turning to Him.

FAVORS INDEPENDENCE LEADER FOR GOVERNOR

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Elmira, N. Y., July 21.—Every indication points to the success of William Randolph Hearst for Governor in Chemung county. The Independence League movement is very strong here, and the enrollment is large and gaining strength every day. The Democratic party lacks organization, and the old members are leaving it every day and joining the Independence League.

From the present outlook their coming county convention will indorse the league's nomination. Enrolled in the league are large numbers of prominent Republicans, who have become thoroughly disgusted with the "bossism" of J. Sloat Fassett, and the "cayuse" and are working for the league and independence. The working man, both organized and unorganized, are a very prominent factor in this county, and there is a very strong following in the rural districts that will greet and develop strength from now until election day.

People Are Aroused.

Chemung county has a reputation for "bossism" and corruption in politics, but the people have waked up to the idea that they have had enough of Boss Fassett and Boss Stanchfield, and they propose to do their own voting in the future. The Independence League will have a full county, senatorial and congressional ticket in the field. This district is Congressman Fassett's, and he will have to do harder work than he ever did before if he expects to take up his residence in Washington again when his present term expires. From the present indications it does not look to be a very hard proposition to defeat Mr. Fassett in this district. He is not popular with the voters.

Republicans Breaking Away.

He has held his power through the "system," and he lives in a district that has an overwhelming Republican majority, but this Republican majority is going to vote with the Independence League this year.

There is a bitter fight on in this county against Assemblyman Moreland. The laboring men are united against him, and his chances of returning to the Assembly grow less every day. The league has several good men for members of Assembly, among whom are Joseph P. Foster, Fenette, H. L. Gardner, Lewis W. Mosher and Friend Miller.

HILL SAYS HEARST WILL BE NAMED BY THE STATE CONVENTION

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 21.—Much surprise has been created in local political circles by some information brought to this city by a recent visitor to Watertown. This information says that Charles A. Carlisle made a recent trip to New York, stopping at Albion on the way. Mr. Carlisle, it is said, called on Senator Hill and urged him to support the Carlisle candidacy for governor. Mr. Hill is reported to have said to Mr. Carlisle:

"Don't waste your time. Hearst will be nominated by the Democratic State convention.

ONLY A MIRACLE CAN STOP MOVE FOR HEARST SAYS SHEEHAN

Rochester, N. Y., June 21.—William F. Sheehan, law partner of Alton B. Parker, has spent much time in the Western part of the state recently. While in this section he was asked what the chances for Ryan-Belmont Democracy contemplated, Mr. Sheehan replied:

"We are doing nothing, only a miracle, can prevent Hearst's nomination by the Democratic state convention."

STRANGERS FOR 15 YEARS, SISTERS REUNITED.

Pittsfield, July 21.—Separated at the death of their mother fifteen years ago and in vain seeking each other during all these years, Miss Viola Mandeville, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mandeville of Pittsfield, and Mrs. Edwin S. G. Fisher of South Braintree are soon to have a joyful reunion.

When Miss Mandeville was five years old the death of her mother broke up the family. Where Miss Mandeville was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Mandeville, who are devout French Catholics, she changed her name from Laura Belle Burke to her present name. Her sister, who is twenty-two years of age, two years older than Miss Mandeville was adopted by a Protestant family, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, and her name was changed from Ella Burke to Ella Hale. Two months ago she was married to Edwin S. G. Fisher of Boston. They now live in South Braintree. An elder sister died at the age of three, and a brother was adopted by another family whose present whereabouts are unknown. It has been reported that the two visited for a time with a family of Shakers.

A few months ago Mrs. Fisher, who resides in this city, sought out Miss Mandeville and informed her of her sister's whereabouts. Miss Mandeville immediately wrote to the selectmen of Pittsfield, where she was born, and they confirmed the story as related by Mrs. Wilson. The sister was located in South Braintree.

Miss Mandeville was given many advantages by her foster parents, including six and a half years' education in a convent. She will spend the Summer and Fall in Boston and South Braintree, and will go South for the Winter.

THEATRE MANAGER QUITS WORCESTER

Worcester, July 21.—Charles W. Fonda, who has been managing theatres for S. Z. Poli, has severed his connection with the vaudeville manager and will return to Springfield to enter the theatrical business with Arthur A. Whitney, for whom he formerly worked. C. C. Criddle, manager of Poli's Springfield house, is to take charge of the Worcester theatre at once.

RECORD TRIP MADE BY FRENCH LINER

New York, July 21.—La Provence, the crack French liner, steamed into New York last evening, making the voyage from Havre in 5 days, 22 hours, 10 minutes, beating her own previous best time by 6 hours and 58 minutes.

INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE IS LABOR'S HOPE, SAYS APPEAL

New York Union Leaders Urge Workingmen to United Action Branch Being Organized in Bay State.

New York, July 21.—A. J. Boulton, Register of Kings County; M. A. Fitzgerald, ex-president New York State Letter Carriers' Association; Michael Brayer, ex-president of the Central Federated Union, and president of the Cloth Examiners' and Spongers' Union; William A. Coakley, president Lithographers' Apprentices' and Feeders' Association; George H. McVey, treasurer of L-442, Hardwood Finishers of New York city, and Assemblyman Maurice F. Smith of the Musicians' Union to-day joined in a signed appeal to the union laboring men of the State to support the Independence League, and to assist actively in the formation of the Independence League organization in every county in the State.

This proclamation is of particular interest in Massachusetts, where an Independence League is now being organized.

The appeal follows:

An Appeal to Organized Labor.

Independence in POLITICS means Independence in WORK. Workingmen should support the Independence League.

Fellow workingmen:

The undersigned members of trades unions seek to obtain your sympathy and your co-operation in the success of the Independence League—a political party recently established in the State of New York.

The league, as its name shows, is an organization striving to free the State of SELFISH, McKINLEYISTIC CONTROL.

The aim of the Independence League is to make the thinking INDIVIDUAL voter paramount in the politics of the State.

The aim of the Independence League is to give political power to a majority of the MEN in the State and to take that power away from those who control a majority of the DOLLARS in the State.

Of all classes of voters, labor union men are most interested in the success of a truly independent political party.

The Independence League, as it happens, has at its head and as its moving spirit William Randolph Hearst; but it is not a one-man party or an individual.

Mr. Hearst for the time represents the revolt of millions of people against the control of laws and of public officials by corporations and their hired men in politics and in the law.

The prominence of W. R. Hearst in the Independence League has for labor union men an especial significance.

Hearst and Union Labor.

Every union man knows the attitude of Mr. Hearst and his newspapers toward union labor. Everyone knows that he employs only union labor and at the highest rates. And everybody acquainted with the events of the past few years, and with union matters in newspaper offices, knows how consistently Mr. Hearst has worked for the betterment of wages and of hours at great personal expense.

The importance of the Independence League to Labor is very great, and it must be permanent, irrespective of any individual leader.

The union workingman depends for his success upon honest and efficient lawmakers controlled by the people and not by the corporations, and upon an impartial judiciary interested in the welfare of the majority and not in the selfish plans of the few.

The Independence League has been organized to bring about nominations that will protect the interests of those that have no special axes to grind, no special privileges to promote, no hankering for monopolies or the profits of monopolies.

Hitherto, in the State of New York, politics and political power have been in the hands of bosses, and both sets of bosses, Republican and Democratic, have been owned by corporations.

Corporation-Ruled Parties.

On both sides nominees were picked out to please the corporations from whom the bosses got their campaign funds before election and their private plunder after election.

The inhabitants of the State feel that a time has come to change this method of doing the public business.

And the organization of the Independence League represents the determination to put an end to boss rule, to corporation rule, and to the dominant power of ORGANIZED MONEY as opposed to ORGANIZED MANHOOD.

We call upon organized labor everywhere to consider the situation carefully and to act intelligently.

If you are convinced that politics has been governed by corporations you must work for the Independence League, which is pledged to end corporation rule.

If you are convinced that both the old parties have simply represented the various monopolistic influences under a different name, you must work for the success of the Independence League, which is pledged to no corporation, which represents an actual effort to make the VOTERS supreme in Pittsburg, and on the bench.

Fight Evil of Corruption.

Every laboring man realizes the position of the ordinary voter to-day. He knows that the man in the street the man who works for a living and gives good value for what he receives, has practically nothing to say about the laws.

He has seen the proof of absolute corruption in the insurance companies and in endless other exposures of similar kinds. He realizes that the money of the people is used to corrupt their representatives.

He knows that a change is necessary. He knows that the Independence League is pledged to work for this change.

He knows that every dishonest influence in the State, every monopoly, every corrupt corporation and selfish political boss is against the Independence League. He knows who are the friends of the Independence League. He knows that the enemies of union labor are enemies of this league.

This letter is not issued merely to convince intelligent union men that they should interest themselves to the success of the League. It is not intended merely to convince them that the Independence League is what it professes to be, a real movement of the people.

Depends on the Individual.

The idea is to persuade the Union workingman to interest HIMSELF INDIVIDUALLY in the success of the League. Every workingman of intelligence has an influence in his neighborhood. Every man has the capacity for making votes, following upon the creation of public sentiment.

The undersigned, believing fully in the good faith of the Independence League, feeling that its success is necessary to the public welfare, urge upon their fellow-workers everywhere to support the League. To take an interest in it, to become enrolled members of it, and to work for that better government which it promises to give the State.

(Signed)

A. J. BOULTON, Register of Kings County.
M. A. FITZGERALD, ex-President of the New York State Letter Carriers' Association.
MICHAEL BRAYER, ex-President of the Central Federated Union, and President of the Cloth Examiners' and Spongers' Union.
W. A. COAKLEY, President of Lithographers' Apprentices' and Feeders' Association.
G. H. McVEY, Treasurer of L-442 Hardwood Finishers of New York city.
ASSEMBLYMAN M. F. SMITH of the Musicians' Union.

PROFESSOR SAYS WOMAN STOLE SKELETON.

WORLD CONGRESS WILL COMBAT CONSUMPTION.

New Haven, July 21.—Mrs. Mary P. Strong, of Springfield, Mass., a souvenir fadist, who a few years ago occupied a cottage at Woodmont-on-the-Sound, has been sued by Dr. Horace Ames, professor of history in the College of the City of New York, and his sister, Mrs. Virginia H. McAlpine, of Gilsey, Wai., for $5,000, the plaintiffs alleging that Mrs. Strong took at least seventy-five different souvenirs from the Ames home, one of which was a skeleton. Their home is at Oyster River, Woodmont.

It is alleged that Mrs. Strong took the articles away in baskets and practically stripped the old house of its many fine carvings and souvenirs. The Ameses have been for five years trying to get some satisfaction from Mrs. Strong in this State. A deputy sheriff found her on Bell Island, Norwalk.

In the list of the things mentioned are: Wood carved lions' heads, one wood carved eagle, twenty wood carved cats' heads, five wood carved grape pendants, ten animal heads carved and two fancy brackets.

Mrs. Strong is the widow of Judson Strong, a leading real estate and insurance man of Springfield, who died last Winter. She is contesting the probate

An international congress on tuberculosis is to be held in New York November 14, 15 and 16. A large attendance of physicians and laymen from every State in the Union has already been promised, and because of the action of the State Department, which recently sent a circular on the subject to every American representative abroad, it is expected that every foreign nation will send at least three delegates.

Before his departure for South America Elihu Root, Secretary of State, asked that the governments of Great Britain, France, Denmark and the Netherlands be informed by the American representatives in those countries of the great importance of the coming congress, and asked to support the invitation already sent to their respective coastal possessions to be represented in the congress.

Since that time, a circular sent to every American diplomatic representative in Europe, embodying a former document sent out by the late Secretary Day, informed them that "the American government was in entire sympathy with the work of the proposed congress and would be pleased to learn that the government of . . . took a like interest in its success by the acceptance of the congress's invitation and the appointment of three or more scientific gentlemen to represent it at this congress."

The principal purpose of the coming congress will be that of urging preventive legislation against tuberculosis, the adoption of municipal and governmental sanitarium, and discussion of all the questions involved in the struggle against the great enemy of the race.

MONK ON BEER POSTER STIRS PRIEST.

Pastor Administers Stern Rebuke to Brewers Who Put Indignity Upon Church.

OFFENDING PICTURE IS HIDDEN FROM VIEW

Taunton, July 21. Because of the denunciation from the pulpit of St. Joseph's Catholic Church by the Rev. William H. Curley, pastor advertising a popular brew of beer have removed from the sides of the manufacturers' delivery carts the picture of a merry faced monk in cowl and cloak, seated at a round table which stands a bottle of beer, holding a foaming tankard with one hand while with the other hand he rubs his protruding paunch. A beatific expression is on the face of the merry monk as he says: "It reached the spot."

The most objectionable feature of the picture was the manner in which it was revered by Catholics, which hung in front and attached to which was a cross. Pastor Curley took no part in the boycott and he spoke to large congregations at the masses. He said the caricaturing of the clergy of the Catholic church was a reflection that should not be engendered. Such pictures had a tendency to bring the clergy into disrepute and to lead them up to ridicule. It necessarily degraded the character of the people had the reason and that was not to be tolerated.

As soon as the brewers, who established a plant outside the State, learned of the priest's denunciation a telegram was immediately sent to him to state that no offense was meant and it is understood that the picture of the monk would be offensive. An apology was made and the posters were covered and hidden from public view.

PLAN A BEAR HUNT WITH ARMED MEN IN AUTO.

Brimfield, July 21.—Because Alice Filer, daughter of Humphrey Filer of West Brimfield, saw what she thinks was a big black bear, Charles E. Adler of Palmer says he will get up a bear hunt and capture or kill him. His idea is to get several motor cars or automobiles together, and, with several men armed with guns, to take along some dogs and scour the country where the bear has been seen.

Humphrey Filer was at work in his hayfield when he sent his daughter to the house on an errand.

She was going through the fields when what she is sure was a big bear sat up on its haunches and said "woof" at her.

There was no further conversation. The bear went one way and she went another.

SUSPEND OFFICIALS ON CRUELTY CHARGE

Cincinnati, July 21.—The city Board of Public Service has suspended Superintendent James Allison and Assistant Superintendent Peter Costello of the House of Refuge, a municipal reformatory and charitable institution, pending investigation of charges made in the press and elsewhere of extreme cruelty to boys and girls, inmates of that institution.

NANNY LINDSAY, NOW AT NORTH SHORE, TO SPEND NEXT WINTER IN EUROPE

Popular Vincent Club Girl Enjoying Outdoor Life at Her Mother's Summer Home.

NANNY LINDSAY

POPULAR VINCENT CLUB AND BOSTON SOCIETY GIRL WHO IS TO GO ABROAD IN FALL.

Dainty Nancy Lindsay, a prominent member of the Vincent Club and popular in all the affairs of the young or set, is with her mother, Mrs. John S. Lindsay of Marlboro street, spending the Summer on the North Shore, enjoying to the fullest the outdoor life of which she is so fond.

At the conclusion of her Summer outing Miss Lindsay will sail with her mother for a Winter abroad, which will be spent mostly in travel in Southern Europe.

Miss Lindsay, who was one of the ushers at the Vincent Club play last Winter, spends much of her time when in Boston, in philanthropic work among the children of the South and West Ends.

SUE ANDREW FIELDS FOR $2,900,000

New York, July 21. Andrew C. Fields, head custodian of the "yellow dog" fund of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has been served through his attorney, Henry H. Veile, with complaints in two suits for the recovery of about $2,000,000.

Fields, who got a salary of $10,000 a year, is worth about $600,000, so even if the company gets judgment against him and he turns over every dollar of his personal wealth the policyholders of the Mutual will not recover more than one-fifth of the total sum.

CLEVELAND TO BE OLD HOME ORATOR

Tamworth, N. H., July 21.—It is expected that ex-President Grover Cleveland, who with his wife is spending the Summer on Stevenson Hill, near this town, will be the principal orator at the Tamworth Old Home Week celebration, although the programme in full has not yet been made public.

Mrs. Cleveland appears frequently at church and at other village social events. Mr. Cleveland passes most of his time along the banks of the streams in the vicinity.

MILLIONAIRES TO BATTLE IN COURT.

Rhode Island Capitalists Quarrel Over Rights to Water Power at Pawtucket.

INJUNCTION SOUGHT TO LIMIT SUPPLY

Pawtucket, R. I., July 21.—Sensational developments are promised as the outcome of the legal battle begun last week between millionaire manufacturers of this city. About one week ago Frank A. Sayles, one of three millionaire and retired cotton manufacturers interested in the Pawtucket Gas Company and the Pawtucket Electric Company, filed a petition in the Supreme Court asking for a permanent injunction to restrain the firm of D. Goff & Sons from taking water in excess of a certain amount from the Pawtucket River. A hearing on the petition was set down for July 17, but on that day the attorneys for the petitioners were granted a postponement to one week.

Behind the water case there is another matter which Mr. Sayles and his friends want to bring before the court.

Recently a syndicate of capitalists, of which Mr. Sayles is one, purchased the majority of the stock of the Pawtucket Electric Company. Lyman B. Goff, D. L. Goff, his brother, and George H. Thornton, his brother-in-law, owned a minority part of the stock, and were on the board of directors. By reason of the death of a member of the board of directors, the latter three, comprising the firm of D. Goff & Sons, constitutes a majority of the board of directors. During the time the condition of affairs the syndicate cannot obtain the management and control of the company. Court proceedings are to be instituted, it is said, to compel Messrs. Goff and Thornton to meet with the other members of the board to fill the vacancy.

D. Goff & Sons are large consumers of electricity and steam manufactured by the Pawtucket Electric Company, and today the syndicate was struck a telling blow by the announcement that D. Goff & Sons are having plans prepared for the erection of a large power plant for the manufacture of electricity and steam for consumption in their various plants. The proposed new powerhouse will be located on the river front in close proximity to their braid mill, and will have a capacity of 1,000 horsepower.

WORCESTER MADE TELEPHONE CENTRE

Worcester, July 21.—This city has been made the chief centre of Central Massachusetts for the New England Telegraph and Telephone Company. An announcement from Boston headquarters this week, which places the Worcester office ahead of the Lowell office, of which E. Walter has been appointed district superintendent with headquarters in Worcester, and J. H. Barry, who has been the chief central office official, in charge here, has come from Lowell to Boston. In this division there are four exchanges, Worcester, Barre, Webster and Clinton. The Worcester exchange includes Worcester, Barre, Boylston, Charlton, East Brookfield, Grafton, Millville, Oxford, Princeton, Rutland, Shrewsbury, Uxbridge, Whitinsville and West Boylston.

RECONCILIATION AND DEATH

Bellefontaine, Ohio, July 21.—W. S. Harrison, one of the founders of the Methodist church, died in a Boston hospital from cancer. Although divorced many years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison were reconciled a few weeks ago when his critical condition became known.

After Supper Sales | Thursday Evenings From 7 to 9 O'Clock

BACON'S
UP-TOWN DEPARTMENT STORE

Double Legal Stamps | Tuesday and Friday Mornings

A Harvest of Convincing Bargains

MONDAY at Bacon's will be a day of wonderful money-saving possibilities—A final mid-summer clearance of new, desirable merchandise. If you have never visited this store, then by all means do so now—You will be astonished at the amazing price concessions made possible here.

Johnnie Jones Waists
In white lawn, also black and white stripes and figures. This is the regular $1.00 kind 49c

White Lawn Skirts
With flounce and lace trimmed. A small lot only. Actual value $1.50 each.. 59c

Eton Jackets
Made from white poplin, linen and Indian Head. Reg. value prices $1.50 to $4.00 ..... 98c

Barefoot Sandals
In tan, goodyear welts, and worth $1.50 and $1.75.
Sizes 5 to 8..... 98c
Sizes 8.2 to 11.... 1.29
Sizes 11.2 to 2.... 1.49

White Lawn
40 inches wide, in light and medium weights. Regular value 17c, per yard.... 10c

Lawn Sleeves
Lace trimmed, with short puffs. Good value at 25c, each 12½c

Dress Ginghams
In a variety of dainty effects, all colors; just the thing for children's dresses (also plain chambrays). Actual values 10c, per yard 6¼c

Unbleached Cotton
40 inches wide, good firm quality and weight, subject to slight imperfections. Regular value 8c per yard..... 6¼c

Linen Coats
In white and natural, 48 inches long, trimmed with blue, half fitted, stitched cuffs. Regular $4.00 values.. 1.98

Covert Cloth Coats
In hip lengths, only 19 in this lot. Regular prices ranging from $8.00 to $12.00 ..... 3.49

Bolero Jackets
White Swiss muslin, with Val. insertion and lace edging. Real values $1.50 and $1.25 each 49c

Hammocks

Good quality cotton weave, with valance and good width bed. A small lot only. Actual value in downtown stores $1.50. 1.09

Lawn Chemisettes
Val. lace and embroidered. A regular 25c. value 12½c

Voiles
40 inches wide, in black, navy and brown. Actually worth 50c. per yard.. 25c

Ladies' Stocks
Positively all linen, tailor made. Regular value 25c. each 12½c

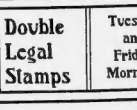
Ladies' Stocks
All lace, with pretty embroidered tabs. Good value at 25c. each.... 12½c

Dress Suit Cases
Size 24-inch, imitation of fibre, made strong and serviceable, edges bound with brass, good lock. Always sold at $1.00 each..... 75c

White Canvas Oxfords
Goodyear welt, 2-hole sailor ties, Blucher cut, cuban heels, also common sense heels. Positively $3.00 values.. 1.69

White Waistings
Including poplins and madras, in stripes, figures and checks. Positively worth 25c. per yard 12½c

Muslins
In dainty patterns, all colors, large and small figures. Positively worth 10c. per yard 4c

Gas Plates

Size of plate 20x10 inches by 6½ high. 2 burners, no fancy trimmings, but plain, strong and serviceable. Regular value $1.39 ..... 95c

Store Open Monday, THURSDAY and Saturday Evenings

2175-2193 WASHINGTON, cor. RUGGLES ST.